

H Y M N S
O N *Instruction*
Select Texts of Scripture,
A N D
OCCASIONAL SUBJECTS,

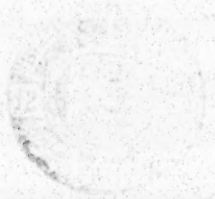
By the Rev. JOSEPH HOSKINS,
Late Minister of the Gospel at CASTLE-GREEN-
MEETING, *Bristol.*

Carefully corrected and revised
By the Rev. JAMES MOODY,
Of *Warwick,*
And the Rev. Mr. BOTTOMLEY.

And they that be wise shall shine as the brightness of the firmament; and they that turn many to righteousness, as the stars for ever and ever. Daniel xii. 3.

B R I S T O L:
Printed by BULGIN and ROSSER,
For RICHARD FARMAN, Administrator, of whom they
may be had.

MDCCLXXXIX.
[ENTERED AT STATIONERS'-HALL.]



ADVERTISEMENT.

THE annexed Inscription was made soon after the Decease of Mr. HOSKINS, by one who knew him well, and was intended to have been placed at the Baptist Burying Ground, where he lies interred; but is found to be of greater Length than can be put on any Stone allowed to be erected there.— A Monument in Castle-Green-Meeting was then thought of, and is still in Contemplation; but as there is a Doubt whether or no it will take place, partly from the unusualness of monumental Inscriptions in the Dissenting Meeting-Houses in Bristol, partly for want of a proper Place to erect it if determined on: and as the Inscription itself has been judged a just and pleasing Account of the late Mr. HOSKINS' Virtues and great Abilities as a Preacher, so that his Friends would be much concerned to have it entirely lost, it is therefore given here, and is as follows:

Here

Here lie interred,
The Mortal Remains
Of the Rev. JOSEPH HOSKINS,
The *lively, active, & successful* Minister
Of the Church of Christ
Assembling in CASTLE-GREEN,
In this City :

WHO,
(By the Blessing of God on his Labours,)
In the Course of Ten Years
That he presided over the Church
As a faithful Pastor,
Raised it from a low and languid Estate
To a truly respectable and flourishing Condition.

Fully to declare,
The *Sweetness* of his Manners & Deportment,
The *Warmth & Steadiness* of his Friendship,
His *Zeal & Alacrity* to do Good
To the Bodies and Souls of Men,
Would require more Room
Than this Monumental Table will admit.

The *Soundness* of his Doctrine,
Clearly and Experimentally delivered,
And finely illustrated from Scripture ;

The *Melody* of his Voice,
The *Justness* of his Action,
Joined to a free & native *Eloquence*
Which God had given him,
Made him a *great* & an *agreeable* Preacher ;
Whilst the *Boldness* of his Address,
And the *Cloveness* of his Application,
Forc'd (as it were) Conviction on the Souls of Men,—
And that *amazing Gift* in Prayer
With which God had blessed him,
Raised him to the highest Pitch of Admiration.

That the great MASTER of ASSEMBLIES

Held him in his Hand
As a *Star* of the *First Magnitude*,
Cannot justly be denied :
He lent him to the Churches
As a bright and shining *Light* for a Season ;
He has now withdrawn him
To Realms of Light and Bliss above,
Where the Shafts of Envy and Detraction
Cannot reach him:

He died on the 28th Day of September, 1788,
Aged 43 Years.

P R E F A C E.

TH E peculiar affection that subsisted between the Church and Congregation at Castle-Green, and their late Pastor, made every part of his labours to them truly acceptable. When Divine Providence was pleased to remove him by death, it was the earnest desire of surviving Friends to further the publication of those Hymns which they had, with so much pleasure, joined in singing both in public and social Worship.

To those who were unacquainted with the Author, it might be necessary to observe, that the whole of the Compositions were written in about the last three years of his life, without the least view to publication. Many of them whilst sitting under the preaching of different Ministers, who occasionally favoured him with their labours; many others when on visits

iv P R E F A C E.

to his Friends; and the rest in such haste as evidently to prove his poetic talent not the meanest. His numerous engagements of different kinds, his frequent preaching, and attendance on social meetings for religious services, his unwearied visits to the poor, the sick and afflicted, not only of his own flock, but of every denomination, whenever he was applied to, and his constant exertions in behalf of distress and indigence, prevented his having any leisure to correct the productions of his own pen, and it is much to be regretted that they did not pass his scrutiny before death put a period to his labours.

The principal business of those Friends who assisted in helping forward this Publication, has been to recover as many as possible from his short hand manuscripts, and regulate them in scripture order. Almost the whole that he composed are published, to gratify the wishes of his Friends, and keep their recollection of those subjects they heard from his lips.



H Y M N S.

H Y M N I. [C. M.]

Gen. iv. 13. *And Cain said unto the Lord, my punishment is greater than I can bear.*

- 1 **A**LAS, great God, what sin has done !
What countless millions slain !
How did it rage in Adam's son,
How burn in cruel Cain !
- 2 How did that son of Belial thirst,
For righteous Abel's blood !
And then, to prove himself accurst,
Insults his Maker, God !
- 3 But vengeance doth his arm pursue ;
The blood of Abel cries ;
He's soon convinc'd Jehovah knew,
Tho' he the fact denies.

- 4 At length before his Bar arraign'd,
 He's made to hear and feel ;
 His murd'rous sin is now condemn'd,
 His conscience is a Hell.
- 5 Tremble, ye finners, while ye hear
 This daring rebel cry,
 " My punishment I cannot bear,"
 And to a Saviour fly.

H Y M N II. [C. M.]

Gen. v. 24. *And Enoch walked with God, and he was not ; for God took him.*

- 1 **E**TERNAL God; our souls admire
 Thy condescending grace;
 That thou wilt dwell with man below,
 And walk with Adam's race.
- 2 Blest is the man, divinely blest,
 Whose heart is thine abode;
 And great indeed must be their peace,
 Who daily walk with God.
- 3 Their happy souls, renew'd by grace,
 In God the Lord delight ;
 Enjoy the smilings of his face,
 And walk as in his sight.
- 4 Jehovah leads them in the way,
 To the bright world above ;

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Renews their strength, from day to day,
And feasts them with his love.

- 5 Thus happy Enoch walk'd with God,
'Till he no more was found ;
Translated to that blest abode,
Where endless joys abound.
- 6 Dear Lord, teach us to walk with thee,
Whilst earth is our abode ;
Then joyful quit mortality,
To dwell above with God.

H Y M N III. [S. M.]

Genesis xii. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **A**T God's divine command,
Let Abram's seed arise,
Forfake the world for Canaan's land,
And look beyond the skies.
- 2 Observe Jehovah's call,
Attend his glorious voice ;
Leave kindred, father's house, leave all,
And make a wiser choice.
- 3 Such shall be truly great,
And most divinely blest ;
Our God will magnify their state,
And give them sacred rest.

- 4 They shall a blessing prove,
 To those that live around,
 With acts of kindnesses and love,
 Shall multitudes be crown'd.
- 5 Their friends the Lord will bless,
 But curse their enemies ;
 'Gainst those, who dare the saints distress,
 His wrath will soon arise,
- 6 In Abram's promis'd seed,
 Is Christ the son of God ;
 All kindreds shall be blest indeed,
 And shout his praise abroad.

H Y M N IV. [C. M.]

Gen. xv. 11. *And when the fowls came down upon the carcases, Abram drove them away.*

For the Lord's day.

- 1 **O**UR sacrifices Lord we bring,
 On this most sacred day ;
 And in thy House, eternal King,
 We worship, praise, and pray.
- 2 Descend, great God, in mighty pow'r,
 Thy conquering grace display ;
 And every day and every hour,
 Drive thou our foes away.
- 3 Expos'd to dangers all around,
 Disturb'd by fowls of prey ;

Teach us to watch, and stand our ground,
And drive them all away.

- 4 Preserve us safe from every fear,
And keep us lest we stray;
Be thou, dear Saviour, ever near,
And drive our foes away.

H Y M N V. [L. M.]

Gen. xix. 17. *Escape for thy life, look not behind thee,
neither stay thou in all the plain, &c.*

- 1 **S**INNERS attend, for mercy calls,
“*Escape*” the voice from Heaven cries,
E'er God's eternal vengeance falls,
And sinks to Hell his enemies.
- 2 Arise, and leave this world of sin,
Its fatal, its delusive charms;
To sue for mercy now begin—
Escape, escape to Jesus' arms.
- 3 No longer may its smiles deceive,
Its frowns may you no longer fear;
But in the Son of God believe,
And by his word your footsteps steer.
- 4 Look not behind you, neither stay
In all the plain—see, danger nigh;
'Scape to the mountain—haste away,
And ye shall dwell secure on high.

- 5 Dear Saviour take us by the hand,
 And bring us forth, and lead us home:
 So shall we reach the heav'nly land,
 Where sin and sorrows never come.

H Y M N VI. [Sevens.]

Gen. xxxii. 1. *And Jacob went on his way, and the angels of God met him.*

- 1 **S**ONS of Jacob, sons of God,
 Now pursue your journey home;
 Fear no dangers in the road,
 See your guard'an angels come.
- 2 Keep the path of truth and grace;
 Press towards the heav'nly prize;
 See your Father's smiling face,
 See your Lord above the skies.
- 3 Leave your worthless *all* behind,
 Follow Jesus in the way;
 Grace and strength your souls shall find,
 Equal to each trying day.
- 4 Lay each sinful weight aside,
 Patient run the christian race;
 In the Lord of host confide,
 In his all-sufficient grace.
- 5 Soon you'll reach the happy Goal,
 And a crown of life receive;

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Fear not, tempted trembling soul,
But in Christ the Lord believe.

- 6 View the faints already gone,
To the promis'd Land of rest ;
Like them trust, and travel on,
And you'll soon with them be blest.

H Y M N VII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **A**WAKE ye faints and sons of God,
Press forward to the Prize ;
Look to the Saviour's precious blood ;
Resist your enemies.
- 2 March boldly on, nor danger fear,
Strong in the strength of God ;
Behold a guard of angels near,
To meet you in the road.
- 3 Let nothing turn your heart aside,
Nor cause your feet to stray ;
The God of angels on your side,
Will keep you in the way.
- 4 May we, like Jacob, still pursue
The path to Canaan's land ;
May Israel's God our strength renew,
'Till plac'd at his right hand.

H Y M N VIII. [L. M.]

Gen. xli. 55. *Go unto Joseph.*

- 1 **T**IDINGS from Heav'n the Gospel brings,
From God, the glorious King of Kings;
Tidings of rich and reigning grace,
For Adam's starving dying race.
- 2 Sinners no more to Moses cry,
Nor to the law of works apply ;
Look only to the Son of God,
And seek redemption thro' his blood.
- 3 The Father says "to Jesus go,
"And what he saith unto you do ;"
Treasures of grace in him reside,
From thence your wants shall be supply'd.
- 4 In Christ the Lord all fulness dwells,
He always gives, but never sells ;
Come without money, come and buy,
And he will give a large supply.
- 5 From him all blessings they receive,
Who in his precious name believe ;
Mercy to pardon ev'ry sin,
And blood to wash and make them clean.
- 6 Dear Saviour ! we would come to thee,
With all our guilt and poverty ;
Our wants supply, our guilt remove,
And bless us with thy pard'ning love.

- 7 Then will we magnify thy name,
 And spread abroad thy matchless fame ;
 We'll sing the riches of thy grace,
 'Till we behold thy bleſſful face.

H Y M N IX. [Sevens.]

Gen. xlii. 8. *And Joſeph knew his brethren.*

- 1 **B**RETHREN let our ſouls adore,
 Jeſus Chriſt for ever more ;
 All his ſaints to him are known,
 And he claims them as his own.
- 2 By our Father, who's in Heav'n,
 They were to our Jeſus giv'n ;
 They were choſen in his ſon,
 Long before e'er time begun.
- 3 Jeſus bought his Church with blood,
 For he loves them like a God ;
 He will bring his people in,
 Cloath their ſouls, forgive their ſin.
- 4 He will ſoon his love reveal,
 And his promiſes fulfil ;
 He will guide them ſafely home,
 Thus he'll make his mercy known.
- 5 Truſt him then, and wait and pray,
 Jeſus will not long delay ;

Soon he'll shew a smiling face,
 Soon he'll cheer you with his grace.

- 6 Saints his constant pity share,
 They are his peculiar care ;
 He *himself* will manifest,
 And they shall be truly blest.

H Y M N X. [C. M.]

Gen. xlii. 8. *And Joseph knew his brethren, but they knew not him.*

- 1 **O**UR glorious Jesus knows his own,
 And keeps them with his eye ;
 His pity shall to each be shewn,
 Their wants he will supply.
- 2 His mercy he will manifest,
 And they shall know his name ;
 Jesus will make his brethren blest,
 For he is still the same.
- 3 Tho' for a time he may conceal,
 Th' affections of his heart ;
 Soon will the Lord his love reveal,
 And bid our fears depart.
- 4 Chosen in Christ and bought with blood,
 The saints are his delight ;
 The sons and daughters of our God,
 Are precious in his sight.

- 5 Then wait, ye brethren of our Lord,
And seek the Saviour's face ;
Trust in his name, believe his word,
Of everlasting grace.

H Y M N XI. [L. M.]

Gen. xlv. 26.—*Joseph is yet alive.*

- 1 **Y**E servants of th' almighty Lord,
Attend his kind, his gracious word ;
And let your hearts with this revive,
That our *True Joseph's* yet alive.
- 2 What, tho' your guilt and grief be great,
And you bewail your wretched state ;
This truth may well your hearts revive,
That Jesus Christ is yet alive.
- 3 What, tho' cast down and sore distressed,
By sin and Satan much oppressed ;
This truth may well your hearts revive,
That Jesus Christ is yet alive.
- 4 What, tho' *Backsliders* you have been,
And doubt if Christ will take you in ;
This truth, might well, *your* hearts revive,
Jesus the Saviour's yet alive.
- 5 What, tho' the guilty soul may fear,
And, trembling, durst not venture near ;

Soon he'll shew a smiling face,
 Soon he'll cheer you with his grace.

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 They are his peculiar care ;
 He *himself* will manifest,
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And doubt if Christ will take you in ;
This truth, might well, *your* hearts revive,
Jesus the Saviour's yet alive.
- 5 What, tho' the guilty soul may fear,
And, trembling, durst not venture near ;

This truth may well *his* heart revive,
Jefus the Saviour's yet alive.

6 (What, tho' you fear to launch away,
And quit this tenement of clay;
O let your hearts with this revive,
That Jefus Christ is yet alive.

7 When walking thro' death's dreary vale,
His rod and staff will never fail;
Thence safe to Heav'n shall you arrive,
For Jefus Christ is yet alive.)

8 Cease then, your tears, and *quickly* come,
The Saviour's heart will find you room;
Let ev'ry soul with this revive,
That Jefus Christ is yet alive.

9 The Saviour lives to claim his own,
He lives to bring them safely home;
And we shall all our fears sur vive,
For Jefus Christ is yet alive.

10 Soon shall we see Heav'n's pearly gates,
Soon walk its spacious, golden streets;
And sweetly sing, when we arrive,
That "Jefus Christ is yet alive."

H Y M N XII. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **Y**E mourning souls, dry up your tears,
Dismiss your gloomy groundless fears;
And let your hearts with this revive,
That Jesus Christ is yet alive.
- 2 His saints he loves, and never leaves;
The chief of sinners he receives;
Let then your hearts with this revive,
The sinner's Friend is yet alive.
- 3 He'll guard your souls from ev'ry ill,
His largest promises fulfil;
Then let your hearts with this revive,
That Jesus Christ is yet alive.
- 4 Abundant grace will he afford,
'Till you are present with the Lord;
And *prove*, what you have heard before,
That Jesus lives for evermore.

H Y M N XIII. [Six Line. L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **S**INNERS exalt the Saviour's name,
His wisdom, pow'r, and grace proclaim;
Publish thro' earth, his wond'rous love,
And join the songs of saints above;

Let every heart with this revive,
That Jesus Christ is yet alive.

2 He, whom we hated without cause,
Fulfil'd his Father's broken laws;
He whom our sins have crucify'd,
Forgave his murd'ers when he dy'd;
And this our hearts may well revive,
Jesus our *Priest* is yet alive.

3 Now he's ascended up on high,
Captive hath led captivity;
Received gifts for rebel man,
That God might dwell on earth again;
May ev'ry fainting heart revive,
Jesus our *King* is yet alive.

4 Mighty to save is Christ our Lord,
Fulness of grace in him is stor'd;
Our world of guilt he will remove,
And cheer us with his pard'ning love;
Let every heart with this revive,
Jesus the *Saviour's* yet alive.

5 He lives, and we shall live with him,
Our souls he'll guard from Hell and sin;
When walking thro' death's gloomy vale,
His rod and staff shall never fail;
For this will then our hearts revive,
That *Jesus Christ* is yet alive.

- 6 And when to glory we are brought,
 This truth will be completely taught;
 And all the faints will sweetly sing,
 (Tuning their harps to Heav'ns high King,)
 "He lives, and we'll his name adore
 "Our Jesus lives for evermore."

H Y M N XIV. [L.M.]

Gen. xlix. 18. *I have waited for thy Salvation O Lord*

- 1 **V**IEW Jacob on his dying bed,
 And hear the Patr'arch's precious word;
 When, 'midst predictions, thus he said,
 "I wait for thy salvation Lord."
- 2 There is not a more happy state,
 For Pilgrims sojourning below,
 Than for Salvation thus to wait,
 Till fully meet from hence to go.
- 3 Waiting for God, we are secure,
 'Midst storms and tempests all around;
 Our everlasting *all* is sure,
 And soon in bliss we shall be found.
- 4 Lord, teach our souls for thee to wait,
 And hope, and trust, till death shall come,
 To take us from this mortal state,
 To dwell with thee our God at home.

- 5 Till that transporting scene appear,
 Blest Jesus, keep us in thy love ;
 And, since expos'd to dangers here,
 Ne'er from thy cross may we remove.

H Y M N XV. [L. M.]

Exod. iv. 27. *And the Lord said unto Aaron go into the wilderness to meet Moses. And he went and met him in the mount of God, and kissed him.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD, my soul, the wond'rous sight,
 On Sinai's mount, on Horeb's hill ;
 Nor let God's fiery law affright,
 For Jesus comes to do his will.
- 2 When justice made her dread demands,
 And Moses' law condemn'd to death ;
 Lo ! Jesus, our true Aaron stands,
 And thus to God his Father saith :
- 3 " I come, my God to do thy will,
 " Thy holy law to magnify ;
 " It's ev'ry precept I'll fulfil,
 " To bear its curse, I'll freely die."
- 4 Thus kind and gracious, Jesus spoke ;
 And Moses all amazement stood,
 Wond'ring the Lord should undertake
 To ransom rebels with his blood.

- 5 Then truth and mercy met, and smil'd,
And each gave other fond embrace ;
Thus man to God is reconcil'd,
And sinners fav'd by sov'reign grace.
- 6 Fountain of grace, thy fame we sing,
We sing thy everlasting love ;
Hofanna to our God and King,
Praise him, my soul, with saints above.

H Y M N XVI. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Lord to Aaron, "Go
" Into the wilderness to meet
" Moses my servant, who will shew
" Both law and justice most complete.
- 2 " My people have my law transgress'd,
" And are expos'd to death and hell ;
" My justice stands by all confess'd,
" If I my wrath from heav'n reveal."
- 3 Lo! Aaron's antitype appears,
The law of Moses to fulfil ;
The Father's voice the Saviour hears,
And does, and suffers all his will:
- 4 He runs, and meets on Horeb's mount,
The justice, and the law of God ;
Settles the fair, the full account,
And seals it with his sacred blood.

5 Then truth and mercy did agree,
 The law, united too with grace ;
 To set the guilty pris'ners free,
 Join in a firm and fond embrace.

6 Ten thousand thanks, dear Lord for peace,
 For peace so full, so firm as thine ;
 Let praise begin, and never cease,
 For love and mercy so divine.

H Y M N XVII. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

Exod, xxiii. 20, 21. *Behold I will send mine, &c.*

- 1 **P**ILGRIMS with joy attend
 To what our God doth say,
 " An angel, lo, I send
 " To keep thee in the way,
 " He's sent to bring thee to the place
 " I have prepar'd for Israel's race.
- 2 " Observe with strictest care
 " His looks from day to day ;
 " And of him still beware,
 " And mark his constant way.
 " To him attend, regard his word ;
 " And ne'er offend thy gracious Lord."

EXODUS.

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H Y M N XVIII. [C.M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **L**ET Israel's tribes with joy attend
The language of their God,
Behold an angel I will send
To guide you in the road.
- 2 Beware of him, his voice obey,
And do his holy will;
Follow your Captain in the way
That leads to Zion's hill.
- 3 Provoke him not by unbelief,
By murm'ring and complaints;
For doubts, and fears, and tears, and griefs,
Do ill become the faints.
- 4 Let not an action, word, or thought,
Rebel against the Lord;
Be ev'ry pow'r and passion taught
Subjection to his word.
- 5 Dear Lord do thou our path attend,
And lead us in the way;
That we may reach our journey's end,
And never from thee stray!
- 6 Conduct us safely to our home,
To thy divine abode;
Come dearest Jesus, quickly come,
And take us to our God.

H Y M N XIX. [L.M.]

Exod. xxxii. 26. *For Moses stood in the gate of the camp and said, who is on the Lord's side? Let him come unto me.*

- 1 **L**ET finners hear Jehovah's voice,
And now regard his sacred word ;
Now make a wife, a happy choice,
And seek and serve the gracious Lord.
- 2 Long have ye fin'd against his love,
And walk'd with haste the downward road ;
Stop finner—and no longer rove,
But look, and hasten to the Lord.
- 3 Forfake this world of sin and woe,
Repent—believe salvation's word ;
To Jesus Christ for pardon go,
And trust, and love the bleeding Lord.
- 4 Why will ye chuse the road to hell ?
And why reject the Saviour's word ?
On this important question dwell,
Who, who, I ask, is for the Lord ?
- 5 O may thy spirit, God of grace,
Subdue each rebel heart to thee ;
That all may seek the Father's face,
And to his arms of mercy flee !

- 6 With God henceforth may all abide,
And know, and trust his holy name,
Stand boldly forth on Jesus' side,
And love, and serve, the Lord, the Lamb!

H Y M N XX. [L. M.]

Exod. xxxiii. 13. *Shew me now thy way.*

- 1 **A**S Moses did, we ought to pray
Now shew to us, O Lord thy way.
That we may know thee as our God,
And walk the safe, the happy road.
- 2 Far have we wander'd from our home,
And rush'd towards the wrath to come;
We all, like sheep, have gone astray,
Now shew O Lord, to us thy way!
- 3 Long have we wallow'd in our sin,
But Jesu's blood can make us clean;
O may our hearts and voices say
Now shew to us, great God, thy way.
- 4 Shew us the treasures of thy grace,
Shew us the way of holiness;
Shew us our num'rous sins forgiv'n,
Shew us, O Lord, the way to Heav'n.

H Y M N XXI. [C. M.]

Exod. xxxiii. 14. *And he said, my presence shall go with thee, and I will give thee rest.*

- 1 **T**HUS spoke of old the sinner's Friend,
And make meek Moses blest;
" My presence shall thy path attend,
" And I will give thee rest.
- 2 Whilst we are sojourning below,
With foes and fears opprest;
Lord, let thy presence with us go,
And give us sacred rest.
- 3 Then shall we march with courage on,
Nor death, nor danger fear;
We'll bid e'en *unbelief* be gone,
For God, our God, is near.
- 4 Our souls shall triumph in the Lord,
And travel onward still;
'Till we, according to his word,
Arrive at Zion's hill.
- 5 Then shall we raise our voices high,
And Hallelujahs sing;
We'll praise, to all eternity,
Our Saviour and our King.

H Y M N XXII. [L. M.]

Numbers xxi. 9. *The brazen Serpent.*

- 1 **W**ITH joyful wonder, Lord, we read
 Thy ancient miracles of grace,
 To Abram's unbelieving seed,
 To Israel's discontented race.
- 2 When they had sin'd against the Lord,
 Serpents the Hebrew camp invade;
 Which, more than Arad's spear or sword,
 Made all their mighty hosts afraid.
- 3 Bitten by these, they tortur'd lie,
 Nor could the deadly stroke endure;
 At length, to Moses, lo! they cry;
 And God reveals a sov'reign cure.
- 4 But a far nobler cure is wrought,
 On those who Christ the Saviour see;
 The dead in sin by him are brought,
 T' immortal life, and liberty.
- 5 Those who by the old Serpent stung,
 God's sov'reign remedy receive;
 Look to the Cross, where Jesus hung,
 For *all* who look to Christ shall live.
- 6 However desperate their case,
 The Lord is mighty still to save;

Come boldly to his throne of grace,
And life eternal we shall have.

HYMN XXIII. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

Numbers xxiii. 23. *What hath God wrought?*

1 **E**NQUIRE O souls to day,
 For solemn death is near;
 Nor trifle, nor delay,
 The voice of God to hear;
This question ask, With serious thought,
Enquire at last, "*What hath God wrought?*"

2 What hath Jehovah done,
 For your immortal soul?
 Have you the Saviour known?
 Hath Jesus made you whole?
Have you to him For life been brought,
Lamenting sin? "*What hath God wrought?*"

3 Do you the Saviour love,
 And in his name believe?
 Are you in pleasing hope,
 Redemption to receive?
Do you desire Still to be taught,
And now enquire "*What hath God wrought?*"

4 Lord we would praise thy name,
 If we thy grace have known,

And thankfully proclaim,
 That 'tis through grace alone.
 All conquering King, Thou hast us fought,
 Help us to sing, *What hath God wrought?*

H Y M N XXIV. [L. M.]

Deut. xxxii. 9. *For the Lord's portion is his people.*

- 1 **W**HAT condescension in our God,
 Ye saints proclaim it far abroad;
 His people his own portion are,
 The objects of his love and care.
- 2 They are most precious in his sight,
 In them he ever doth delight;
 The purchase of his precious blood,
 Joint-heirs with Christ, and heirs of God.
- 3 The Lord hath form'd them for his praise,
 They shall reflect his glorious grace;
 And while they live, and when they die,
 Jehovah's mercy magnify.
- 4 Our God will all his chosen own,
 As jewels to adorn his crown;
 As his beloved Israel,
 In glory they shall ever dwell.
- 5 There all the saints for ever shine,
 In lustre heav'nly and divine;

And, through immortal ages, sing,
The condescension of their King.

H Y M N XXV. [L. M.]

Deut. xxxiii. 2, *From his right hand went a fiery Law
for them.*

- 1 **F**ROM God's right hand on Sinai went
A fiery law for Israel's race;
But unto us, the Lord hath sent,
The gospel of his glorious grace.
- 2 This sacred Law doth loud proclaim,
The awful majesty of God;
The terrors of Jehovah's name,
Are here divinely spread abroad.
- 3 The Law our sin and guilt makes known;
The Law condemns the soul to die;
That creatures, guilty and undone,
May to the Friend of sinners fly.
- 4 For lo! the Son of God appears,
To keep the Law, and then to die;
To banish all our guilty fears,
And rebel man to justify.
- 5 He bore the curse, he shed his blood,
Then rose, and lives to plead above—

Sinners behold the Lamb of God,
And sing the wonders of his love.

- 6 No longer look to Sinai's Law,
For pardon, or for peace with God;
From Christ and grace your comforts draw,
From Jesus' righteousness and blood.

H Y M N XXVI. [S. M.]

Deut. xxxiii. 3. *Yea, He loved the people.*

- 1 **A**TTEND Jehovah's voice,
Ye saints, with one accord;
And let your troubled hearts rejoice,
To hear his gracious word.

- 2 The Lord his people loves,
In them he doth delight;
They are the persons he approves,
And precious in his sight.

- 3 For them the Saviour dy'd,
On Calv'ry bow'd his head;
For them the Lord was crucify'd;
For sinners Jesus bled.

- 4 For them Emmanuel rose,
And left the conquer'd grave;

Triumph'd o'er all our mighty foes,
Omnipotent to save.

5 For them our Jesus lives,
And pleads before the throne;
To them his grace, and spirit gives,
And makes his cov'nant known.

6 From them he'll ne'er depart,
Nor e'er withdraw his love;
They're graven on his hands and heart.
And soon shall dwell above.

6 Soon shall the fairs arise,
And leave this vale of tears:
To reign beyond the starry skies,
Thro' everlasting years.

H Y M N XXVII. [L. M.]

Deut. xxxiii. 3. *All his fairs are in thy hand.*

1 **T**HE Lord his chosen people loves,
His fairs are all in Jesu's hand;
Who forms them for himself alone,
And leads them safe to Canaan's land.

2 He makes them passive, as the clay,
And moulds them to his holy will;
Supports their souls from day to day,
'Till they arrive at Zion's hill.

- 3 To his disposal they submit,
Conquer'd by his almighty love ;
And, bowing at the Saviour's feet,
His conduct and his grace approve.
- 4 Directed by their heav'nly guide,
They know and walk the narrow way ;
Cleaving to Christ they safe abide,
Nor shall they ever, ever stray.
- 5 Dear Lord, our souls in safety keep,
And guide us to thy blest abode ;
That we, and all thy ransom'd sheep,
May live and reign with thee our God.

H Y M N XXVIII. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **T**HE Lord from Sinai came,
From Seir he arose ;
From Paran's mount shin'd forth in flame,
That terrified his foes.
- 2 Ten thousand angels stand,
The solemn scene to grace ;
A fiery law from God's right hand,
Went forth for Israel's race.
- 3 Yea, he the people lov'd,
And choose them for his own ;

Kings for their fakes he oft reprov'd,
And made his mercy known.

4 His saints are in the hand,
Of his beloved Son;
In vain shall earth and hell withstand,
The conquest he hath won.

5 He forms them as the clay,
Obedient to his will;
Supports their souls from day to day,
And is their helper still.

6 To his *disposing* pow'r,
The saints shall all submit;
His providence and grace adore,
And worship at his feet.

7 In his *directing* hand,
They ever would abide;
And, 'till they reach the promis'd land,
Take Jesus for their guide.

8 On his *preserving* care,
They see their *all* depend;
He keeps them safe from ev'ry snare,
And saves them to the end.

9 Posses'd by Christ their Lord,
They trust in him alone;

'Till he, according to his word,
Exalt them to his throne.

H Y M N XXIX. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **W**HEN God from Sinai came,
 In majesty divine;
 With angels in his train,
 How did his glories shine!
Then Israel saw, From his right hand,
A firey law, And trembling stand.
- 2 Yea he the people lov'd,
 His saints are in his hand;
 They are by him approv'd,
 And in his grace they stand.
His pow'r was known, His mercy great;
And they sat down, At Jesus' feet.

H Y M N XXX. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **I**SRAEL Jehovah lov'd,
 And gave the tribes his law;
 Their sinfulness reprov'd,
 And their rebellions saw.
Held in his hand, Behold they sit,
An humbled band, At Jesus' feet.

- 2 Thus all the chosen race,
 When conquer'd by the Lord;
 Tremble to view his face,
 And reverence his word.
They dread to meet His holy law,
Fall at his feet, With sacred awe.
- 3 But when they hear his voice.
 Pardon and peace proclaim;
 Their guilty souls rejoice,
 And bless the Saviour's name.
Now they draw nigh, His mercy feat,
And gladly lie, Beneath his feet.
- 4 Before the Lord their God,
 Their guilt they humbly own;
 In Jesus' precious blood,
 They hope and trust alone.
'The sinner's Friend, They joyful meet,
And now attend, Beneath his feet.
- 5 Their eyes with wonder see,
 The cross, that lovely sight!
 They view the bloody tree,
 With horror and delight.
Here they abide, And here they sit,
Near Jesus' side, Beneath his feet.

HYMN XXXI. [L. M.]

Deut. xxxiii. 25. *As thy days, so shall thy strength be.*

- 1 **N**OW let each mourning soul rejoice,
To hear our God and Saviour's voice;
A voice of love, that faith to thee,
"As are thy days, thy strength shall be."
- 2 In forest trials from the Lord,
Still trust your Father's faithful word;
His promise is both sure and free,
"As are thy days, thy strength shall be."
- 3 What e'er may be your soul's complaint,
The Lord prescribes for ev'ry faint;
This is a sov'reign remedy,
"As are thy days, thy strength shall be."
- 4 Should all the hosts of hell combine,
If God omnipotent be thine;
Thou wilt obtain the victory,
For "As thy days, thy strength shall be."
- 5 Then trembling faint, the Saviour trust,
He will not let thy soul be lost;
In life and death, thou sure shall see,
"As are thy days, thy strength shall be."

H Y M N XXXII. [Six Lines, Sevens.]

On the same subject.

1 **N**OW ye fighting saints rejoice,
 In your glorious gracious Lord:
 Hear his condescending voice,
 Hear his soul-supporting word.
Trembling soul, he speaks to thee,
“As thy day, thy strength shall be.”

2 Trials only purge your dross,
 Your afflictions but refine;
 None shall prove a real loss,
 All will make you brighter shine.
Troubled soul, here's hope for thee,
“As thy day, thy strength shall be.”

3 All the crosses saints endure,
 Are but blessings in disguise;
 Are but sent our souls to cure,
 Sent to meeten for the skies.
Here, my soul, here's hope for thee,
“As thy day, thy strength shall be.”

4 God will put our fears to flight,
 And our foes shall all be slain;
 He will arm us for the fight,
 'Till the victory we gain.
Feeble saint, here's hope for thee,
“As thy day, thy strength shall be.”

5 While we live and when we die,
 None shall make the faints afraid;
 God will be for ever nigh,
 And lift up our drooping head:
 Come, dear Lord, and say to me,
 "As thy day, thy strength shall be."

6 Then will I the path pursue,
 Leading to his blest abode;
 All th' opposing crouds pass thro',
 To the kingdom of my God:
 There to praise the sacred Three,
 Thro' a blest eternity.

H Y M N XXXIII. [S. M.]

Jos. x. 24. *Come near, and put your feet upon the neck
 of these Kings.*

1 "COME near", ye trembling saints,
 Our conqu'ring Captain cries;
 "And put your feet upon the neck
 "Of all your enemies."

2 Come at the Saviour's call,
 He will your strength renew;
 Make you victorious over all,
 And *more than conqu'rors* too.

3 In Jesus' name confide,
 Nor fear your num'rous foes;

Our *Joshua* conquer'd when he died,
And triumph'd when he rose.

4 Then, timid souls, come near,
At Christ your Captain's call;
Look to his cross, be of good cheer,
And ye shall never fall.

5 Come to a gracious God,
Keep Jesus in your view;
Trust in his righteousness and blood,
And ye shall conquer too.

6 March forth with sword and shield,
Our Captain leads the way;
Then bravely fight, nor quit the field,
'Till ye have won the day.

H Y M N XXXIV. [C. M.]

Jos. xxiv. 15. Choose you this day whom you will serve.

For the New Year.

1 **S**INNERS, who reasoning pow'rs possess,
Now make a happy choice;
The Saviour choose, and him confess,
So will your hearts rejoice.

2 Much of your precious time is past;
This year, perhaps you'll die;

Yes finner, this may be your last,
Then to a Saviour fly.

3 Choose ye the Lord, and serve him too,
His gracious voice obey;
Whatever others think or do,
Choose ye the Lord this day.

4 He is a God of boundless grace,
And will your guilt forgive;
Now seek his favour, seek his face,
And you shall ever live.

5 Almighty Lord! our hearts incline,
To give ourselves to thee;
Dear Jesus, let us now be thine,
And to eternity.

H Y M N XXXV. [S. M.]

Judges viii. 4. *Faint, yet pursuing.*

1 **I**NSPIR'D with sacred zeal,
Ye sons of God arise;
March boldly on to Zion's hill,
Pursue your enemies.

2 Fight the good fight of faith,
On Israel's God rely,
Believe what Christ your leader saith,
And strive for victory.

- 3 The battle is the Lord's,
 And he shall fight for you;
Sufficient grace your God affords,
 Tho' faint, yet still pursue.
- 4 Go forth against your foes,
 God will your strength renew;
Satan and sin, and self oppose,
 Tho' faint, yet still pursue.
- 5 Hold on your heavenly way,
 Nor fear what hell can do;
Thousands as weak have won the day,
 Tho' faint, yet still pursue.
- 6 The Lord our God is strong,
 Let not your courage fail;
To him salvation doth belong,
 And we shall soon prevail.
- 7 Soon we shall reach the goal,
 And win the glorious prize;
Soon shall each persevering soul,
 T' immortal glory rise.
- 8 There shall we ever rest,
 From all our foes and fears;
And be with God supremely blest,
 Thro' everlasting years.

H Y M N XXXVI. [Six Lines L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **D**RAW near ye foll'wers of the Lamb,
And fight the battles of the Lord,
Go forth in God your Saviour's name,
And rest on his all-faithful word.
Your flying enemies pursue,
Gideon o'ercame, and so shall you.
- 2 March out and face your num'rous foes,
Break thro' their ranks, and nothing fear;
Tho' all the hosts of hell oppose,
Your helper God is always near.
On him depend, the fight renew,
As Gideon conquer'd, so shall you.
- 3 Let not your faith or courage fail,
Thro' Jesus you can all things do;
Omnipotence must needs prevail,
And make you more than conqu'ers too.
Be of good cheer, the fight renew,
Salvation's near, tho' faint, pursue.
- 4 Press onwards to the heavenly prize,
And put a humble boldness on;
Follow your Captain to the skies,
Let ev'ry doubt and fear be gone.
Your God will bear you safely through,
Then, Gideon like, tho' faint, pursue.

- 5 The weakeſt faint ſhall win the day,
 Who on the Lord of hoſt relies ;
 The righteous ſhall hold on his way,
 And reign in life above the ſkies.
 Go on, my ſoul, the fight renew,
 And, Gideon like, tho' faint, purſue.
- 6 Tho' fin, and death, and hell unite,
 Againſt the followers of the Lord ;
 Our God will put them all to flight,
 And they ſhall periſh by the ſword.
 Fear not ye faints, the fight renew,
 As Gideon did, tho' faint, purſue.

H Y M N XXXVII. [To the 148th Pfalm Tune.]

On the ſame ſubject.

- 1 **S**OLDIERS of Chriſt, ariſe,
 And put your armour on ;
 Engage your enemies,
 Let ev'ry fear be gone.
 Now take the field, The fight renew,
 And never yield, Tho' faint, purſue.
- 2 Wage war with ev'ry foe,
 For God is on your ſide ;
 Let all the nations know
 That you in God confide.
 Gird on your ſword, The fight renew,
 Look to the Lord, Tho' faint, purſue.

- 3 Like Gideon of old,
 Trust in Jehovah's word ;
 Be constant, brave, and bold,
 For God will grace afford.
 His arm is strong, His word is true,
 Ye faints go on, Tho' faint, pursue.
- 4 Tho' sin, and death, and hell
 Your heav'nly march oppose ;
 Fear not, it shall be well,
 God will confound your foes.
 With sword in hand, Push boldly through,
 Each armed band ; Tho' faint, pursue.
- 5 Tho' satan will affright,
 And threaten to devour ;
 Arm'd with Jehovah's might,
 You may defy his power.
 With valour fight, With conduct too,
 And Gideon like, Tho' faint, pursue.
- 6 Ne'er lay your weapons down,
 'Till death may close the strife ;
 'Till you receive a crown
 Of everlasting life.
 On God depend, The fight renew,
 Until the end, Tho' faint, pursue.

H Y M N XXXVIII. [C. M.]

1 Sam. ii. 25. *Notwithstanding they hearkened not unto the voice of their father because the Lord would slay them.*

1 **W**HY finners, will you yet rebel
Against the God of love ?

Why choose the dismal road to hell,
And flight the joys above ?

2 Why will you sin against the Lord ?
What evil hath he done ?

Why disobey Jehovah's word
And disbelieve his Son ?

3 Why will ye to perdition go,
Where wrath divine is stor'd ?

Why not to Jesus' sceptre bow
But rush upon the sword ?

4 Why are you on destruction bent,
Deaf to the voice of God,

When free salvation he hath sent
Thro' a Redeemer's blood ?

5 Why will ye yet refuse to hear
God and his prophets speak ?

Remember you must soon appear
Before his judgment seat !

- 6 May grace omnipotent prevent
 The sinner's awful doom!
 May rebels now believe, repent,
 And 'scape the wrath to come.
- 7 May Christ who liv'd and dy'd to save,
 Your guilty souls receive;
 For life eternal all shall have
 Who in his name believe.

H Y M N XXXIX. [Six Lines Sevens.]

1 Sam. vii. 12. *Ebenezer.*

- 1 **E** BENEZER let us sing,
 God hath help'd us hitherto;
 Glory to our guardian King
 For his mercies ever new.
 Bless him, saints, with one accord,
 Hallelujah, praise the Lord.
- 2 'Midst ten thousand foes we stand,
 'Midst surrounding death are spar'd,
 Guarded by Jehovah's hand,
 Whose protection we have shar'd.
 Bless his name with one accord,
 Hallelujah, praise the Lord.
- 3 Tho' we've slighted Jesu's love,
 And provok'd him to his face;

His forbearance yet we prove,
Thro' his all-amazing grace.
Bless his name with one accord,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

4 Tho' his mercies we've abus'd,
And despis'd his chaf'ning rod :
Tho' his council we've refus'd,
Yet he is a gracious God.
Bless his name with one accord,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

5 Yet he sends his word of truth,
Yet he opens mercy's store,
To the aged and the youth,
To the rich and to the poor.
Bless his name with one accord,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

6 Gracious God thy grace impart,
Conquer us by bleeding love ;
Captivate the sinner's heart,
Let us now thy mercy prove.
Then we'll sing with one accord,
Hallelujah, praise the Lord.

H Y M N XL. [L.M.]

- 1 Sam. xii. 22. *For the Lord will not forsake his people for his great name's sake: because it hath pleased the Lord to make you his people.*

1 THE Lord will not his saints forsake,
Nor change the council of his love;
His cov'nant he will never break,
Nor from his people e'er remove.

2 For his great name he'll never leave
The purchase of his precious blood;
Eternal life shall they receive,
And dwell for ever with their God.

3 His own good pleasure made the choice
Of all his flock, of all his sheep;
Then let the saints of God rejoice,
For he who choose will ever keep.

4 He will not turn his heart away,
His faithfulness can never fail;
Whatever sin or Satan say,
All-conqu'ring grace must needs prevail.

H Y M N XLI. [C.M.]

1 Sam. xii. 24. *Only fear the Lord, and serve him in truth with all your heart; for consider how great things he hath done for you.*

1 **S**ERVE ye the Lord with all your heart,
And hear his voice to-day;
From all iniquity depart,
And his commands obey.

2 Consider what the Lord hath done,
What he for you hath wrought?
Each roling year, each setting sun,
Hath countless blessings brought.

3 He kept you in your infant days,
And makes you still his care:
O may you now begin his praise,
His goodness now declare!

4 Come, dearest Lord, and on us pour
A flood of grace divine;
That we, from this important hour,
May be for ever thine.

H Y M N XLII. [L.M.]

1 Sam. xvii. 39, 40. *And David girded his sword, &c.*

1 **I**N vain like David we assay
To go in armour had of Saul;
It must be wholly put away,
And Jesus must be all in all.

- 2 Whate'er we have, whate'er we've done,
Must ever be renounc'd as loss;
To trust in David's greater Son,
And glory in the Saviour's cross.
- 3 In Jesus' strength alone we stand,
Secur'd by his unchanging love;
Faith takes this staff within her hand,
And travels to the world above.
- 4 With smoothest stones as from the brook,
The faint his enemy assails;
And whilst to Jesus he doth look,
He combats, and at length prevails.
- 5 Thus may we do, all-gracious God,
On Christ the Lord alone rely;
And, thro' his righteousness and blood,
Obtain a final victory.

H Y M N XLIII. [L. M.]

1 Sam. xx. 3. *There is but a step between me and death.*

- 1 **E**TERNAL God give me to know
The dangerous path in which we go;
For as thy servant David saith
"There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

- 2 Teach me to search and try my ways,
And fly for refuge to thy grace;

For tho' I yet have life and breath,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

3 Remove my guilt, all-gracious Lord,
And wash me in the Saviour's blood ;
Inspire my soul with heav'nly breath,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

4 Subdue my foes and fears, O Lord,
Give me to trust thy faithful word ;
For as the royal Prophet faith,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

5 Much of my precious time is gone,
My sands, perhaps, are almost run !
This night the Lord may stop my breath,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

6 And *others* too may die as soon,
Perhaps their sun may set at noon :
And each may prove what David faith,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

7 Others are gone, and *we* must go !
It must be soon—it may be now !
For every soul departed faith,
" There's but a step 'twixt me and death."

H Y M N XLIV. [C.M.]

¹ Sam. xxii. 2. *And every one that was in distress, and every one that was in debt, &c.*

- ¹ **B**EHOLD the Son of David reigns,
Our Saviour and our King;
Praise him in most exalted strains,
His great salvation sing.
- ² Our Jesus reigns the God of grace,
And is divinely kind;
And ev'ry one in foul distress,
Shall here a refuge find.
- ³ Our Jesus reigns the God of grace,
And dy'd that we might live;
Come, debtors seek the Saviour's face,
He will your debts forgive.
- ⁴ Ye discontented sinners too,
Whate'er your state or case;
Arise, and to this Captain go,
He saves by sov'reign grace.
- ⁵ Dear Lord, to thee, to thee we come,
In sorrow, debt, and sin;
Hast thou not said "I'll cast out none,"
Then take us wretches in.

H Y M N XLV. [C. M.]

1 Sam. xxii. 23. *But abide now with me, fear not ;
for they that seek thy life seek my life : but with me
thou shalt be in safeguard.*

1 **T**HUS faith the King of Israel
In his most holy word ;
“ Abide with me, and all is well,
“ Fear not, I am the Lord.

2 “ Trust in my name for evermore,
“ I’ll save you to the end :
“ Tho’ Saul may rage, and Satan roar,
“ I will your life defend.

3 “ With me you shall in safeguard be ;
“ Let not your courage fail ;
“ No weapon form’d nor enemy
“ Shall prosper or prevail.

4 “ I’ll guard my church, my children home,
“ To dwell with me above ;
“ There shall they sit around my throne,
“ And prove my constant love.”

H Y M N XLVI. [C. M.]

2 Sam. vii. 23. *And what one nation in the earth, &c.*

1 **A**DMIRE, ye saints, the wond’rous grace
Of our redeeming God ;
Who bought from Adam’s fallen race
A people with his blood.

- 2 His power and mercy, O how great!
 That wand'ring sinners fought;
 From worse than an Egyptian state
 The Lord his Israel brought.
- 3 From earth and all its idols too,
 Israel shall gladly come;
 When God his wond'rous work shall do,
 And call his exiles home.
- 4 Save us, dear Lord, from ev'ry sin,
 And wash us in thy blood;
 Our souls from Satan's bondage bring,
 Thou all-victorious God.

H Y M N XLVII. [C. M.]

1 Kings. xix. 9. *What dost thou here Elijah?*

RETURN, ye fugitives, to God,
 To him yourselves draw near;
 Attend the message in his word,
 Which asks, "What dost thou here?"

- 2 Hast thou from dang'rous duty fled,
 Thro' unbelief or fear?
 Regard what God t' Elijah said,
 He ask'd, "What dost thou here?"

- 3 Is this thy kindness to thy Friend,
 When enemies are near,
 Refuse thy Saviour to attend ;
 Alas! "What dost thou here?"
- 4 Art thou ashamed to own thy God,
 Who bore the cross and spear?
 What, fly from him who shed his blood?
 He asks, "What dost thou here?"
- 5 Forbid it, Lord, that we should leave
 A Friend,—a God so dear:
 Now may we grace from thee receive,
 Nor longer tarry here.

H Y M N XLVIII. [C.M.]

2 Kings, iv. 26. —*It is well.*

- 1 "I *shall* be well," let sinners know,
 "With those who fear the Lord;"
 His saints have always found it so,
 By resting on his word.
- 2 Peace then, ye chasten'd sons of God;
 Why let your sorrows swell?
 Wisdom directs your Father's rod;
 It shall be, —*it is well.*

- 3 Tho' like the Shunamite of old,
 Whose creature comforts fell ;]
 Like her let faith be strong and bold,
 And answer, *it is well.*
- 4 Tho' you may trials sharp endure
 From sin, or death, or hell ;
 Your heav'nly Father's love is sure,
 And therefore, *it is well.*
- 5 Soon will your sorrows all be o'er,
 And you shall sweetly tell ;
 On Canaan's calm and pleasant shore,
 That it is *ever well.*
- 6 There on the bright celestial plains,
 Eternally you'll dwell ;
 And sing and shout in highest strains,
 It is *for ever well.*

H Y M N XLIX. [L. M.]

- 2 Kings, v. 10. *And Elisha sent a messenger unto him
 saying, go and wash in Jordan, &c.*

- 1 **H**ONOUR, and wealth, and valour too,
 Far short of satisfaction fall ;
 This Naaman the Syrian knew,
 " But he's a leper," mars his all.

- 2 All earthly blifs has fome allay,
Some imperfection great or fmall ;
Whate'er we have we ftill muft fay,
There is a *but* that fpoils it all.
- 3 'Tis God alone can fatisfy
The boundlefs wifhes of the foul;
He has a fov'reign remedy,
That makes a dying finner whole.
- 4 Jefus can make the leper clean,
Can make him white as Salmon's fnow ;
His blood doth cleanse from ev'ry fin,
My leprous foul, to Jefus go.

H Y M N L. [C. M.]

- 2 Chron. xvi. 9. *For the eyes of the Lord run to and fro throughout the whole earth, &c.*

For the 5th of November.

- 1 JEHOVAH's eyes run to and fro,
Thro' the whole earth abroad ;
He knows at once each friend and foe,
For he's the omnifcient God.

- 2 His eyes are like a flame of fire,
They penetrate the heart ;
He knows what all his saints desire,
And with his aid impart.
- 3 The wicked too are known to him,
The painted hypocrites;
Their open and their secret sin,
Are naked in his sight.
- 4 He saw and sav'd our British Isle,
When popish plots were laid ;
And still he guards us with a smile,
To him let praise be paid.
- 5 To God salvation doth belong,
The upright he defends;
And shews himself for ever strong,
The safe-guard of his friends.

H Y M N LI. [Sevens.]

2 Chron. xxx. 8. *Yield yourselves unto the Lord.*

- 1 **I**N the great Jehovah's name,
We assert our master's claim,
Sinners hear his royal word,
"Yield yourselves unto the Lord."
- 2 Sinners, ye are not your own,
Bow before your maker's throne;

Now obey his sacred word,
“Yield yourselves unto the Lord.”

- 3 Humbly fall beneath his feet,
To the God of grace submit ;
Hear, to-day, his sacred word,
“Yield yourselves unto the Lord.”
- 4 Sinners will ye yet rebel ?
Yet pursue the road to hell ?
Stop—and hear this gracious word,
“Yield yourselves unto the Lord.”
- 5 Now his gracious call obey,
Least ye perish from the way ;
Touch his sceptre, drop your sword,
“Yield yourselves unto the Lord.”
- 6 Jesus waits with open arms,
Mercy smiles with heav’nly charms ;
Now obey his sacred word,
“Yield yourselves unto the Lord.”
- 7 Saviour, take us rebels in,
Pardon, conquer ev’ry sin ;
May we all with one accord,
“Yield ourselves unto the Lord.”
- 8 May we henceforth live as thine,
And in Jesus’ likeness shine ;
Grow in knowledge, love and grace,
’Till we see our Father’s face.

H Y M N LII. [S. M.]

Neh. iv. 17. *Every one with one of his hands, &c.*

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of God arise,
 And gird your armour on;
Follow your leader to the skies,
 And bid your fears be gone.
- 2 With hands and hearts unite,
 To love and serve the Lord;
Be strong to labour, strong to fight,
 Gird on the Gospel sword.
- 3 Resist your ev'ry foe,
 Press onward to the prize;
Without the camp to Jesus go,
 In whom salvation lies.
- 4 The Lord is on your side,
 God is your strength and stay;
On him depend, with him abide,
 And you shall win the day.
- 5 Tho' sin and Satan rage;
 Tho' earth and hell oppose;
In Jesus' name and strength engage,
 And trample on your foes.

H Y M N LIII. [L. M.]

Neh. iv. 20. *Our God shall fight for us.*

- 1 **D**RAW near, ye servants of the Lord,
Attend his animating word ;
Fear not your foes, 'tis written thus,
“ Our gracious God shall fight for us.”
- 2 The Lord of hosts will those defend,
Who on his arm alone depend ;
Let Israel's tribes consider thus,
“ Our gracious God shall fight for us.”
- 3 Tho' earth and hell and sin oppose,
The Lord will silence all our foes ;
Israel fear not, consider thus,
“ Our mighty God will fight for us.”
- 4 Tho' strong corruptions rise within,
To captivate the soul to sin ;
Fear not, ye saints, consider thus,
“ Our Saviour-God will fight for us.”
- 5 Soon will our wars and tumults cease,
And we shall rest and reign in peace ;
March on, ye saints consider thus,
“ Our faithful God will fight for us.”
- 6 Dear Lord, may we the fight renew,
And watch and pray and labour too ;

'Till death shall end the mortal strife,
And grace bestow a crown of life.

H Y M N LIV. [L. M.]

*Esther iv. 16. So will I go in unto the King, which is
not according to the law; and if I perish I perish.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, expos'd to endless woe,
Arise, and to King Jesus go;
Your guilt confess, his favour seek,
And wait to hear what God will speak.
- 2 Fear not the law; 'tis grace that reigns;
Jesus the sinner's cause maintains:
He ransom'd rebels with his blood,
And now he intercedes with God.
- 3 To him approach with fervent pray'r,
"And if you perish, perish there:"
Resolv'd at Jesus' feet to lie,
Suing for mercy, 'till you die.
- 4 Like Esther venture near his throne,
And make your supplications known;
Tell him the cause of all your grief,
And he will grant you quick relief.
- 5 Thrice happy souls who thus address
The God of love, and boundless grace;
Jesus will such completely save,
And life eternal they shall have.

H Y M N LV. [S. M.]

Job xxvii. 8. *For what is the hope of the Hypocrite, &c.*

- 1 **L**ET hypocrites attend,
 And view their awful state;
 Consider well their latter end,
 Before it be too late.
- 2 Religion's form how vain,
 Whilst we deny its pow'r!
 What will the hypocrite obtain,
 In death's important hour?
- 3 Now he may speak, and paint,
 And to much honour rise;
 But view the hypocritic faint,
 When without God he dies.
- 4 Now he may credit gain,
 And in his thousands roll;
 But all his profit will be pain,
 When God shall take his soul.
- 5 Then, O what dread surprize,
 What horror and dismay;
 When death shall open wide his eyes,
 And tear his mask away!
- 6 Lord, search, and know my heart,
 And make my soul sincere;
 Bid all hypocrisy depart,
 And keep my conscience clear.

H Y M N LVI. [L. M.]

Job xxx. 23. *For I know that thou wilt bring me to death, and to the house appointed for all living.*

- 1 **A**ND must we all resign our breath,
And from this present state depart?
Must young and old go down to death?
Lord write this thought on ev'ry heart!
- 2 Prepare us for that solemn hour,
Thou God of everlasting love;
When we must feel death's dreadful power,
And from all mortal scenes remove.
- 3 Extract from death its awful sting;
Display thy sov'reign pow'r to save;
Remove our guilt, all-gracious King,
And we shall triumph o'er the grave.!
- 4 That sov'reign remedy apply,
The Saviour's all-atoning blood;
Thine, when our mortal bodies die,
We shall in glory see our God.

H Y M N LVII. [L. M.]

Job xxxiii. 24. *Deliver him from going down to the pit: I have found a ransom.*

- 1 **W**HEN sin had dug the pit of hell,
And man pursued the road to death;
Joyful we hear Elihu tell,
What one amongst a thousand saith.

- 2 Jesus the great Interpreter,
The glorious Messenger of Peace ;
Brings joyful tidings from afar,
Brings captive sinners a release.
- 3 From heaven he comes to shed his blood,
And save the wretch condemn'd to die ;
Make peace 'twixt rebel-man and God,
And bring his great salvation nigh.
- 4 " Deliver from the pit," he cries,
" For I a ransom price have found ;"
The Holy Ghost this word applies,
And sinners know the joyful sound.

H Y M N LVIII. [C. M.]

Psa. ix. 10. *And they that know thy name, &c.*

- 1 **O** THOU who hear'st when sinners pray,
Thy name to us reveal ;
Then shall we trust thee day by day,
And know, and do thy will.
- 2 Thy glorious name " O God is Love,"
Thou art the sinners Friend ;
Pour down thy Spirit from above,
And to our pray'r attend.
- 3 Thy grace and mercy now we seek,
Nor let us seek in vain ;

Do not our helpless souls forsake,
But pardon all our sin.

- 4 We bring our sorrows, Lord, to thee,
And in thy name would trust;
Let us thy great salvation see,
For thou art good and just.

H Y M N LIX. [L. M.]

Psa. x. 17. *Lord thou hast heard the desire of the
humble, &c.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord from his exalted throne
Looks with delight on men below;
Soon will he make his mercy known,
And promis'd blessings soon bestow.
- 2 Thou wilt prepare their heart to pray,
And thou wilt cause thine ear to hear,
To save and bless wilt not delay;
Then wait, my soul, for God is near.
- 3 Thy promises O Lord, are sure,
To give whate'er thy grace inspires:
Lord thou hast heard the humble poor,
And richly granted their desires.

H Y M N LX. [C.M.]

Psa. xxiv. 4. *Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? &c.*

- 1 **W**HO shall ascend the hill of God,
Or join his church below?
Who dwell in his divine abode,
When from this world they go?
- 2 The man whose heart and hands are clean,
Purg'd with the Saviour's blood;
That hates the thoughts and ways of sin,
And walks the narrow road.
- 3 The man that leaves the vanities,
And trifles of this earth;
His soul abhors deceit and lies,
And proves his heav'nly birth.
- 4 This is the man who shall receive,
The blessing from the Lord;
Both grace and glory God will give,
According to his word.
- 5 The gift of right'ousness divine,
Will God on him bestow;
And he shall to his honour shine,
And in his likeness grow.

- 6 This is the man that's truly blest,
And shall for ever stand;
He soon shall with his Saviour rest,
And dwell at his right hand.

H Y M N LXI. [C. M.]

Psa. xxiv. 9. Lift up your heads, O ye gates, even lift them up ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

- 1 **T**HE King of glory, lo! he comes
With sinful men to dwell;
Jerusalem breaks forth in songs,
Your Monarch's mercy tell.

- 2 Behold the King of glory near,
Lift up your heads, ye gates;
Room for this glorious King prepare;
For entrance now he waits.

- 3 Behold the King of glory comes,
To open all his stores;
Lift up your heads, ev'n lift them up,
Ye everlasting doors.

- 4 The King of glory shall come in,
And ev'ry blessing give;
He saves from death, and hell, and sin,
This glorious King receive.

H Y M N LXII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **B**EHOLD the King of glory stands,
For entrance now he waits ;
Sinners, admision he demands,
Lift up your heads, ye gates.
- 2 Behold the King of glory knocks,
Admision he implores ;
Lift up your heads, ev'n lift them up,
Ye everlasting doors.
- 3 He makes the contrite heart his throne,
My soul rejoice and sing ;
Here dwells the high and lofty One,
He dwells our God and King.
- 4 This is the palace of our God,
Which he will never leave ;
Sinners, prepare him an abode,
This glorious King receive.
- 5 Now make the King of glory room,
Behold—behold him near ;
Come to my heart, dear Jesus, come,
And dwell for ever there.
- 6 Enter with all thy glorious train,
Thou condescending King ;

In us, in all thy people reign,
And conquer ev'ry fin.

- 7 Prepare us for thy throne above,
To dwell with thee on high ;
And celebrate thy conqu'ring love,
Thro' all eternity.

H Y M N LXIII. [L. M.]

Psa. xxxi. 19. *O how great is thy goodness which thou
hast laid up, &c.*

- 1 **H**OW great thy goodness gracious Lord,
Laid up for them that fear thy name ;
What blessings are in Jesus stor'd
For them that love and trust the Lamb !
- 2 Thy boundless mercy none can tell,
Nor think how rich and free thy grace ;
O may our souls, with wonder, dwell
On Jesu's love to Adam's race !
- 3 Much hast thou wrought for them that trust,
In thee, before the sons of men ;
My soul be this thy constant boast,
And shout his praise with loudest strain.
- 4 How wond'rous is thy dying love,
To ransom sinners with thy blood :

Then rise, and reign, and plead above,
O what a Saviour, what a God !

- 5 How great the goodness thou hast shewn,
To save such rebels, Lord, as we ;
To make thy pard'ning mercy known,
And set us, guilty captives, free.
- 6 But richer blessings far await
Thy chosen saints, O Lord, above ;
Where they will see and sing, " How great
" Thine endless goodness, boundless love."

H Y M N LXIV. [L. M.]

The same.

- 1 **H**OW wond'rous great thy goodness Lord,
Laid up for them that fear thy name !
What blessings are in Jesus stor'd,
How great thy goodness we exclaim !
- 2 Our eyes with joy and wonder see
The goodness thou hast wrought for them,
That trust alone, O Lord, in thee,
Before the sinful sons of men.
- 3 How deep the councils of thy love !
How rich the treasures of thy grace !
What an inheritance above !
Ye saints, your royal portion trace.

- 4 What hath our God and Saviour wrought
Before, and for his enemies!
Lo! guilty captives he hath brought,
And to redeem, behold, he dies!
- 5 How great the goodness he hath shewn,
To open our benighted eyes;
To make his great salvation known,
And pardon our iniquities!
- 6 How doth the Lord our manners bear,
And keep and comfort night and day;
He makes us his perpetual care,
And drives our fears and foes away.
- 7 But greater, richer blessings far,
Await the saints of God above;
When they shall in perfection share
The deathless fruits of dying love.

H Y M N LXV. [C. M.]

Psa. xxxii. 7. *Thou art my hiding place.*

- 1 **T**O thee, great God, I come to-day,
And humbly seek thy face;
I would with pious David say,
"Thou art my hiding place."

- 2 The chief of finners Lord I feel,
Of all the human race ;
Yet mercy to my soul reveal ;
Thou art my hiding place.
- 3 My sins forgive, my guilt remove,
By thine abundant grace ;
Give me to know thy name is love,
O God, my hiding place.
- 4 In Jesu's righteousness and blood,
Thy goodness, Lord, I trace ;
Thro' him I come to thee, my God ;
Thou art my hiding place.
- 5 By faith I rest upon thy word,
And run the christian race ;
Take Jesus for my shield and sword ;
My rock and hiding place.
- 6 All-gracious God, my soul defend,
And save me by thy grace ;
Preserve and bless me to the end ;
Thou art my hiding place.


H Y M N LXVI. [C. M.]

Psa. xxxii. 10. *Many sorrows shall be to the wicked :
but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass
him about.*

- 1 **H**OW many sorrows shall attend
The wicked sons of men !
How dreadful too, the latter end
Of all that die in sin !
- 2 Soon as they leave this wretched state,
And hear the word "Depart ;"
The sword of him whom now they hate,
Will pierce them to the heart.
- 3 From death they sink to endless woe,
And everlasting pain :
Jehovah will on ev'ry foe,
Snares, fire, and brimstone rain.
- 4 But he that trusteth in the Lord,
May in God's favour shout ;
Mercy like Eden's flaming sword,
Shall compass him about.

H Y M N LXVII. [S.M.]

Psa. xxxiv. 7. *The Angel of the Lord encampeth, &c.*

- 1 **C**OME ye that fear the Lord,
 And magnify his name ;
 Attend Jehovah's gracious word,
 His goodness loud proclaim.
 - 2 The Angel of the Lord
 Encampeth all around ;
 The men that truly fear his word,
 And they shall safe be found.
 - 3 The Lord of angels too,
 His chosen tribes will keep ;
 Tho' earth and hell the saints pursue,
 He guards his tim'rous sheep.
 - 4 Thus far he hath preserv'd
 Our souls from ev'ry ill ;
 And we may trust his blessed word,
 That he delivers still.
 - 5 From ev'ry future snare,
 He will his saints defend,
 And make them his peculiar care,
 'Till life itself shall end.
 - 6 Then will he take them home,
 To dwell with him above ;
- 

To stand before his glorious throne,
And sing his constant love.

H Y M N LXVIII. [C. M.]

Psa. xxxiv. 9. *O fear the Lord ye his saints, for
there is no want to them that fear him.*

- 1 **O** Fear the Lord all ye his saints,
And reverence his name ;
Instead of sorrows and complaints,
Your Saviour's love proclaim.
- 2 Bought with the dear Redeemer's blood,
And conquer'd by his grace ;
Live to the honour of your God,
And manifest his praise.
- 3 For ever fear, for ever love
Your Father and your Friend ;
And ye shall most divinely prove ;
His mercy hath no end.
- 4 There is no want to them that fear
Our great and gracious God ;
He brings his glorious fulness near,
And will supplies afford.
- 5 All that your hearts and souls can wish,
Our gracious God will give ;

Especially rejoice in this,
Ye shall for ever live.

- 6 Lord put thy fear in every heart,
And make thy mercy known,
That we may all from sin depart,
And live to thee alone.

H Y M N LXIX. [Sevens.]

Psa. xxxiv. 11. *Come ye children hearken unto me,
I will teach you the fear of the Lord.*

(Sung on the Day of Collection for the General Dissenting
Charity School.)

- 1 **C**OME, ye children, and attend
To the great Creator's voice ;
Hearken to your heav'nly Friend,
Angels then will all rejoice.

- 2 If ye would true pleasures find,
And in comfort spend your days,
Now begin your souls to mind,
And to walk in wisdom's ways.

- 3 Early learn to fear the Lord,
And betimes to seek his face ;
Learn to understand the word
Of his rich forgiving grace.

- 4 From all evil keep your tongue,
And your lips from speaking guile ;
So shall ye your days prolong,
And enjoy a Saviour's smile.
- 5 Far from evil, far depart,
And in all that's good delight ;
Give, O give, to God your heart,
Speak and act as in his fight.
- 6 Seek for peace, and peace pursue,
Leave the wicked sons of strife ;
Then, whatever others do,
Ye will lead a happy life.
- 7 'Specially seek peace with God,
And to him for mercy fly ;
Trust in Christ, who shed his blood,
And you'll never, never die.
- 8 Dearest Lord, these children bless
With the knowledge of thy ways ;
So will we thy power confess,
And declare thy worthy praise.
- 9 Teach us all thy name to fear,
And to prove thy love divine ;
Bless the rich assembled here,
Let their gen'rous bounty shine.

H Y M N LXX.

Psa. xxxiv. 17. *The righteous cry.*

- 1 **W**HILE multitudes refuse
 To call upon the Lord,
 And obstinately choose
 To rush upon his sword.
 There are a few To God apply,
 Yes, it is true; "The righteous cry."
- 2 The wicked will not pray,
 Nor seek unto our God;
 But ever go astray,
 And walk the downward road.
 Yet glory to The Lord most high,
 It still is true; "The righteous cry."
- 3 Tho' enemies profane
 The great eternal God;
 Reproach the Saviour's name,
 And trample on his blood.
 The humble saints, To him draw nigh
 With their complaints; "The righteous cry."
- 4 Sinners who feel their guilt,
 To Christ for mercy go,
 And plead the blood he spilt,
 For peace and pardon too.
 On God they call, For him they sigh,
 Before him fall, "The righteous cry."

- 5 Dear Lord, teach us to pray,
 To us thy spirit give,
 To hear thy voice to day,
 And in thy name believe.

There gracious Lord, Thou God most high,
 With one accord, Teach us to cry.

H Y M N LXXI. [L. M.]

Psa. xxxviii. 3. Trust in the Lord, and do good, so shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

- 1 **T**RUST in the Lord ye sons of men,
 Nor fear what earth or hell can do ;
 None e'er shall trust the Lord in vain,
 For all his promises are true.

- 2 Trust in the Lord, in him confide,
 And do whate'er thy God hath said ;
 So shalt thou in the land abide,
 " And verily thou shalt be fed."

- 3 The Lord will every want supply,
 And blefs thee with abundant grace,
 'Till thou art meet to dwell on high,
 And see thy Father face to face.

- 4 Then shalt thou ever reign above,
 And a bright crown of glory wear ;
 Shall feast upon redeeming love,
 And in the blifs of angels share.

H Y M N LXXII. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **T**RUST not, my soul, in mortal men,
 Who ever change, and soon must die ;
 But that thy hope may not be vain,
 Trust in the Lord, on him rely.
- 2 In all the works of faith abound,
 So shalt thou in the land abide ;
 With cov'nant blessings richly crown'd,
 And every want shall be supply'd.
- 3 The Lord will give thee daily bread ;
 No real good will he deny ;
 "And verily thou shalt be fed"
 In time, and thro' eternity.

H Y M N LXXIII. [L. M.]

Psa. xxxvii. 4. *Delight thyself also in the Lord.*

- 1 **A**TTEND Jehovah's gracious word,
 "Delight thyself in God the Lord ;"
 Make him, my soul, thy only choice,
 And in him evermore rejoice.
- 2 He stands engag'd to make thee blest ;
 Return to him, *the sinners rest* ;
 In his paternal care confide,
 And all thy wants shall be supply'd.

- 3 To God, thy Father, and thy Friend,
Let all thy best affections tend ;
Let him possess thy warmest love,
Nor from him let thy passions move.
- 4 In him, thy portion, still delight,
And let his beauties charm thy sight ;
To fellowship with God aspire,
And thou shalt have thy heart's desire.
- 5 Ne'er, Lord, from thee may I depart,
Nor let the world divide my heart ;
May ev'ry rival far be gone,
And God possess me as his own.

H Y M N LXXIV. [L. M.]

Psa. xxxvii. 4. *And he shall give thee the desire of
thine heart.*

- 1 **M**AKE God, ye saints, your chief delight,
And ye shall have your heart's desire ;
Whate'er is good, whate'er is right
He'll give ; nor more should ye require.
- 2 Gracious desires from God proceed,
(For nought that's good in nature grows)
And God the Lord will surely feed,
That hunger which his grace bestows.
- 3 Far more than we can ask or think,
Our Father will most freely give ;

Come, thirsty sinners, come and drink :
Abundant blessings now receive.

- 4 The Lord will ev'ry want supply,
And bless and save us to the end ;
On him with confidence rely,
Our faithful all-sufficient Friend.
- 5 Dear God, be thou our soul's delight,
And this shall be our hearts desire,
To walk below as in thy fight,
And to eternal bliss aspire.

H Y M N LXXV. [C. M.]

Psa. xxxvii 5. *Commit thy way unto the Lord ; trust
also in him, and he shall bring it to pass.*

1 "COMMIT thy ways unto the Lord,"
Thou saint of the most high ;
Trust also in his faithful word,
And on his grace rely.

2 Direction seek from God alone,
To him reveal thy way ;
Dependant on his strength go on,
And trust him day by day.

3 Cast all thy cares upon the Lord,
On him thy burden roll ;
He will supplies of good afford
For body and for soul.

- 4 In ev'ry trial and distress
 To God for help apply ;
 Each grievance he will soon redress,
 And bring deliverance nigh.
- 5 Tell him thine ev'ry needful care,
 Spread it before his throne ;
 With humble boldness seek his face,
 And make thy sorrows known.
- 6 The Lord will surely bring to pass
 The councils of his will ;
 Whate'er in faith his children asks,
 Their Father will fulfill.
- 7 All-gracious God, be thou our guide ;
 Direct our doubtful way ;
 In thee alone may we confide,
 And never, never stray.

H Y M N LXXVI. [C. M.]

Psa. xxxvii. 6. And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noon day.

- 1 **I**N ev'ry trial and distress
 My soul to God would fly ;
 He shall bring forth my righteousness,
 And clear the darkest sky.

- 2 Salvation to the Lord belongs,
And he will soon appear ;
To silence false and fland'rous tongues,
And bring deliverance near.
- 3 To God the Lord would I commit
My ev'ry work and way ;
Then, *let him do as he sees fit*,
My soul would meekly say.
- 4 In Jesus would I ever trust,
And on his love depend ;
Be this my everlasting boast,
That Jesus is my friend.
- 5 Let *foes* and *treach'rous friends* combine
Against my life and soul ;
This glorious truth that *God is mine*,
Shall ev'ry fear controul.
- 6 My judgment, as the clear noon day
Will gloriously appear ;
While Zion's foes all melt away
In silence and despair.
- 7 Then dearest Lord, I leave with thee
Myself, and all my ways ;
Hoping thro' vast eternity
To sing my Saviour's praise.

H Y M N LXXVII. [S. M.]

Psa. xxxvii. 7. Rest on the Lord and wait patiently for him; fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way, because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

- 1 **R**EST in the Lod my foul,
 Submit unto his will;
 He shall thy fears and foes controul,
 And thy desires fulfil.
- 2 Be silent to the Lord,
 Nor murmer nor repine;
 Trust in thy Father's faithful word,
 In Jesus' love divine.
- 3 Wait patiently for God,
 Tho' now he hides his face;
 He'll help to bear each heavy load,
 And give supporting grace.
- 4 Deliv'rance he will send
 In his own time and way;
 Our heav'nly Father, and our Friend
 Will soon his love display.
- 5 Fret not because of him
 Who prospers in his way;
 Th' ungodly rise, and rage, and reign,
 And perish in a day.

- 6 Tho' they the saints oppress,
 And in their plots succeed ;
 God is a God of righteousness,
 And he our cause will plead.
- 7 Soon will our God appear,
 His mourning saints to save ;
 Whilst the ungodly, in despair,
 Shall sink beneath the grave.

H Y M N LXXVIII. [L.M.]

Psa. xli. 1. *Blessed is he that considereth the poor.*

(Sung on the Day of Collection for the Benefit of the General
 Dissenting Charity School, Dec. 9, 1787.)

- 1 **B**LESSED is he whose God's the Lord,
 Who well considereth the poor,
 Who doth relief to them afford,
 And, if he could, would give them more.
- 2 He sees and feels their various woes,
 His hands most lib'rally impart ;
 And thus to all around he shows
 How soon their sorrows reach his heart.
- 3 Daily he views their deep distress,
 With tender sympathizing grief ;
 The sick, the poor, the fatherless,
 Partake of seasonable relief.

- 4 The untaught children of the poor,
Are the first objects of his care;
To plan for such a speedy cure,
No cost, nor labour will he spare.
- 5 To spread the knowledge of the Lord,
And make neglected youths grow wise;
Wholesome instruction to afford,
In this his highest pleasure lies.
- 6 Blessed are such, most truly blest,
In time of trouble God will save;
Will make their bed, and give them rest,
Yea, life eternal they shall have.

H Y M N LXXIX. [Sevens.]

Psa. xlii. 5. *Why art thou cast down? &c.*

- 1 **M**OURNING, tempted sinner, come,
Why art thou in soul cast down?
Why thy heart disquieted?—
Mercy, reigning mercy plead.
- 2 Dost thou fear the wrath of God?
Look to Jesu's pard'ning blood:
Is thy soul for sin distress'd?
Trust Jehovah's righteousness.
- 3 Dost thou doubt thy christian state,
Conscious that thy guilt is great?

Jefus pardons ev'ry fin,
And will take the vileft in.

4 Dost thou fear what Satan faith ?
Take, O take the fhield of faith ;
This fhall quench each fi'ry dart,
So that none fhall wound thy heart.

5 Dost thou fear a dying hour ?
Doubt thy Saviour's love or power ?
Jefus will be with thee there,
Grace and mercy fhall be near.

6 Then he will thy foul receive,
And in glory thou fhalt live ;
Live eternally above,
With thy God, the God of love.

H Y M N LXXX. [C. M.]

*Pfa. xlvii. 1. God is our refuge and strength, a very
prefent help in trouble.*

1 **G**OD is the refuge of his faints,
To him, by faith, they fly ;
Make known their sorrows, and complaints
And on his grace rely.

2 In him the faints are all fecure,
In him they safe abide ;

Their life, their happiness is sure,
For God is on their side.

- 3 When tribulations much abound,
The Lord, to whom they cry,
A very present help is found,
And brings salvation nigh.
- 4 Then let our souls on God depend,
And fear not earth or hell ;
He is an everlasting Friend,
And will do all things well.

H Y M N LXXXI. [L. M.]

Psa. xlvii. 10. *Be still, and know that I am God.*

- 1 **S**ILENCE, my soul—be still ye faints ;
What mean these murmurs and complaints ;
Thus saith the Lord—thus speaks his rod,
“ Be still and know that I am God.”
- 2 Jehovah is a righteous Lord,
Gracious his will, and good his word ;
Peace then, ye ransom'd with his blood,
Be still and know that he is God.
- 3 “ It is the Lord,” let this suffice,
His ways are holy, just and wise ;
Altho' he visits with his rod,
Be still and know that he is God.

- 4 Each murmuring thought, dear Lord, suppress,
 And let our hearts thy love confess ;
 And while we feel thy chast'ning rod,
 Be still and know that thou art God.
- 5 Soon will our trials all be o'er,
 And we shall sigh and weep no more ;
 'Till then, ye faints, accept the rod,
 Be still and know that he is God.

H Y M N LXXXII. [S. M.]

Psa. xlviii. 14. *This God is our God for ever and ever :
 He will be our guide even unto death.*

- 1 GREAT is the Lord our God,
 As all his works proclaim ;
 Creation's wonders spread abroad
 His great and glorious name.
- 2 Great is the Lord who reigns
 O'er all the worlds he made ;
 His vast dominion he maintains,
 As universal head.
- 3 But greater is the Lord,
 In his redeeming grace,

Made known in his most holy word,
To our apostate race.

4 And, blessings on his name,
This glorious God is ours;
Ye saints, this wond'rous truth proclaim,
Proclaim with all your pow'rs.

5 This God is ours below,
And ours for evermore;
Yes, O my soul, it must be so,
Then, O my soul adore.

6 This God will be our guide,
Our guide e'en unto death;
Come, doubting saints, in him confide,
And live and walk by faith.

7 The ransom'd of our God,
Shall soon to Zion come;
Jesus who bought them with his blood,
Will guide them safely home.

8 Dear Lord, thy love reveal;
O tell me I am thine;
And let thy Holy Spirit seal
This truth that *thou art mine.*

H Y M N LXXXIII. [C. M.]

*Psa. li. 12. Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation,
and uphold me with thy free spirit.*

- 1 **T**HY mercy, Lord, we now implore,
For this we seek thy face ;
Salvation's joy to us restore,
Thro' thy stupendous grace.
- 2 Most justly we thy absence mourn,
And well deserve thy frown ;
But wilt thou not, dear Lord, return
And us with mercy crown ?
- 3 Forgive, and cleanse from ev'ry sin,
Thy comforts now impart ;
Create and speak thy peace within,
Create anew each heart.
- 4 Now may we hear thy pard'ning voice,
The voice of heav'nly love ;
Then shall our broken bones rejoice,
And we no longer rove.
- 5 With thy free spirit, Lord, uphold,
And guide us in thy way ;
That we may keep our shepherd's fold,
And never, never stray.

H Y M N LXXXIV. [L. M.]

Psa. li. 15. *Open thou my lips and my mouth shall
shew forth thy praise.*

- 1 **O**PEN our lips all-gracious God,
Open our hearts by grace divine ;
Remove our guilt thro' Jesus' blood,
And all the glory shall be thine.
- 2 Long have we sinn'd against thy love,
And loudly call'd thy vengeance down ;
But as thy patience yet we prove,
Now Lord, our souls with mercy crown.
- 3 Our base ingratitude we own,
Our aggravated guilt deplore ;
Dear Saviour, make thy mercy known,
And give us grace to sin no more:
- 4 Grant us redemption in thy blood,
Create a clean, a contrite heart ;
Wash us in Calv'ry's purple flood,
And thy free spirit Lord impart.
- 5 Then shall thy praise employ our breath ;
Then shall thy love inspire our song ;
The love of Christ in life and death,
Shall dwell for ever on our tongue.

H Y M N LXXXV. [Sevens.]

Psa. lv. 22. *Cast thy burden upon the Lord and he shall sustain thee.*

1 **C**OME ye forrowing, suff'ring faints,
Now attend Jehovah's word ;
Come with all your sad complaints,
Cast your burden on the Lord.

2 Come ye children of our God,
Hear your heavenly Father's word ;
Come thro' him who shed his blood,
Cast your burden on the Lord.

3 Come with all your guilt and grief,
Come to-day with one accord ;
Would you wish to find relief ?
Cast your burden on the Lord.

4 Come each persecuted faint,
By the carnal world abhorr'd ;
Come, or you will fall or faint,
Cast your burden on the Lord.

5 Come, whate'er may be your state,
Plead Jehovah's faithful word ;
Boldly come,—'tis not too late,
Cast your burden on the Lord.

6 Jesus hears and answers pray'r ;
Cease to sorrow and complain ;
Cast on him your ev'ry care,
He will comfort and sustain.

7 Dearest Lord, to thee we cry,
On thy mercy we depend ;
Every want do thou supply,
Bless and save us to the end.

H Y M N LXXXVI. [S: M.]

Psa. lvi. 3. *What time I am afraid I will trust in thee.*

1 **B**EHOLD, O God, our shield,
Make our oppressors flee ;
Teach us the spirit's sword to wield,
And trust alone in thee.

2 What time we are afraid ;
Give us by faith to see
Each precious promise thou hast made,
And trust alone in thee.

3 Thy name forbids our fear ;
Thy grace is rich and free ;
Boldly O Lord, may we draw near,
And trust alone in thee.

4 In ev'ry soul distress,
May this our comfort be,

To sing "The Lord our righteoufnefs,"
And trust alone in thee,

- 5 Author of faith divine,
This blessing grant to me,
That I may never dare repine,
But trust alone in thee.

H Y M N LXXXVII. [L. M.]

Psa. lxxv. 11. *Thou crownest the year with thy goodness.*

- 1 **I**N Zion sing Jehovah's praise,
To God, ye faints, your voices raise;
His tender mercies bright appear,
And crown the present closing year.
- 2 The Lord hath been our dwelling place,
To keep and comfort with his grace;
He for our help is always near,
His goodness crowns the year.
- 3 Whate'er afflictions we endure,
Our Father's promises are sure;
He as our Friend doth yet appear,
And with his goodness crowns another year.
- 4 Tho' we have long abus'd his love,
His grace and mercy still we prove;
He as our God doth yet appear,
And with his goodness crowns the year.

- 5 Thro' all the trials of the way,
The Lord hath been our strength and stay,
He bids our spirits never fear,
For lo ! his goodness crowns the year.
- 6 When years are past, and seasons o'er,
And saints before God's throne appear,
Their song shall be for evermore,
Thy goodness crown'd our ev'ry year.

H Y M N' LXXXVIII. [C.M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **E**TERNAL and immortal God,
Unchangably the same ;
Teach us to found thy praise abroad,
And to extol thy name.
- 2 Upheld by thine all-gracious hand,
We close another year ;
Within the gates of Zion stand,
Thy goodness to declare.
- 3 The Lord hath help'd us hitherto,
Salvation to his name ;
His mercies ev'ry moment new,
Let heav'n and earth proclaim.
- 4 Ten thousand blessings from above
Have crown'd our fleeting days ;

Jehovah's goodness yet we prove,
And now we sing his praise.

5 Whilst we have felt his chaf't'ning rod,
And groan'd beneath his hand ;
Sufficient grace and strength from God,
Enabled us to stand.

6 Now, dearest Lord, we would resign
Our souls, our all to thee ;
To love and serve our God in time,
And thro' eternity.

H Y M N XC. [C. M.]

*Psa. lxvi. 16. Come, and hear, all ye that fear
God, and I will declare what he hath done for my soul.*

1 **C**OME ye that fear the Lord and hear,
What he hath done for me ;
My joyful lips shall now declare
His grace divinely free.

2 I'll tell you all what he hath wrought
For my once guilty soul ;
Life, pardon, peace, the Lord hath brought,
His hands have made me whole.

3 He choose me in his equal Son ;
He wash'd me in his blood ;
Conquer'd and claim'd me as his own,
And gave me peace with God

- 4 When in the road that leads to hell
 He call'd me by his grace,
 And O, astonishing to tell !
 He shew'd a smiling face.
- 5 He drew me with the cords of love,
 Dissolv'd my heart of stone ;
 Lifted my earth-born soul above,
 And made his mercy known.
- 6 'Midst all the trials I endure,
 God is my strength and stay ;
 I've found his promise firm and sure
 Unto the present day.
- 7 He makes me look and wait for bliss,
 'Till he shall call me home,
 To dwell above where Jesus is,
 Lord ! let thy kingdom come.

H Y M N XC. [C. M.]

*Psa. lxxviii. 9. Thou, O God, didst send a plentiful
 Rain, &c.*

Occasioned by some refreshing Showers, after a long drowth,
 June 29, 1788.

- 1 **T**HOU God of nature and of grace,
 Teach us to sing thy praise ;
 Teach us with gratitude to trace
 Thy wond'rous works and ways.

- 2 Thou wat'rest, Lord, the thirsty ground,
 From cisterns in the sky ;
 The parched earth with plenty crown'd,
 Affords a rich supply.
- 3 But better blessings dost thou pour
 On Adam's guilty race ;
 And we, O God, thy name adore,
 For show'rs of heav'nly grace.

H Y M N XCI. [C.M.]

Psa. lxxiii. 28. *But it is good for me to draw near
 to God.*

- 1 **L**O! they that from the Lord depart,
 Shall perish in surprise ;
 The sinner of deceitful heart
 How dreadfully he dies!
- 2 But to draw near to God the Lord,
 And feel the Lord with me ;
 What blifs divine doth this afford !
 What sweet felicity !
- 3 'Tis good to seek our Father's face,
 And call upon his name ;
 To venture near a throne of grace,
 Thro' Christ th' atoning Lamb.]

- 4 'Tis good our heavenly Friend to meet,
And converse with our God,
Who sits above the mercy seat,
Sprinkl'd with Jesu's blood.
- 5 'Tis good to wait upon the Lord,
'Till Jesus doth appear,
And speak a kind and gracious word,
Our troubl'd hearts to cheer.
- 6 'Tis good to worship in his house,
And learn his holy ways ;
To pay the Lord his solemn vows,
And sing his sacred praise.
- 7 His presence makes our heav'n below,
As well as heav'n above ;
Come, then, dear Lord, and we shall know
Thy presence and thy love.

H Y M N XCII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 'TIS good to wait upon the Lord,
And with his faints to meet,
To praise, and pray, and hear his word,
And worship at his feet,
- 2 'Tis good, 'tis rational that we
Should to our Father go ;

In this his children all agree,
This all his people know.

3 'Tis good, for it is honourable,
T' approach our gracious God ;
And in his sacred courts to dwell,
As our divine above.

4 'Tis good, for it is pleasant too ;
The saints supreme delight ;
The beauty of the Lord to view,
Incomparable sight !

5 'Tis good, for it will satisfy
The sinner's vast desire ;
When Jesus with a smile draws nigh,
What more can he require ?

6 'Tis good, for it doth profit bring,
Greater than Ophir's gold ;
Such profits from his presence spring,
As never can be told.

7 Then, dearest Lord, may we be found,
Approaching near to thee ;
'Till with thyself our souls are crown'd
In blest eternity.

H Y M N XCIII. [C. M.]

Psa. lxxvii. 3. *I remembered God and was troubled.*

- 1 **H**OW oft the saints of God complain,
Indulging hopeless grief ;
Conclude their former comforts vain,
And say ther's no relief.
- 2 They cast their confidence away,
The spirit's work deny ;
Expect no more to see the day,
And fear their hopes must die
- 3 They think on God with troubled heart,
His justice and his power ;
These thoughts increase their inward smart,
And make their sorrows more.
- 4 But soon will God the Lord return
To his disponding saints ;
They shall not long his absence mourn,
Nor use such sad complaints.

H Y M N XCIV. [L. M.]

Psa. xc. 1. *Lord thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.*

- 1 **L**ORD thou hast been the dwelling place
Of Adam's chosen, guilty race ;
And dost for their defence engage,
In ev'ry season, ev'ry age.

- 2 In thee thy faints have dwelt secure,
And find a shelter safe and sure ;
Thy blood, and righteousness, and grace
Afford our soul an hiding place,
- 3 To Jesus Christ the guilty flee,
And find a refuge Lord in thee ;
Beneath the cross they safely dwell,
Secure from Sinai, sin, and hell.
- 4 Here too they find immortal bread,
With manna, and with mercy fed ;
Here thirsty sinners who believe,
Waters of life and joy receive.
- 5 Here also weary pilgrims rest,
And lean, like John on Jesus' breast ;
How now they trust, and wait, and sigh
For perfect rest above the sky.
- 6 Dear Lord be thou our blest abode,
Our refuge, portion, and our God ;
Surround us with almighty love,
On earth beneath, and heav'n above.

H Y M N XCV. [C. M.]

Psa. ci. 4. *I will sing of mercy and of judgment : unto thee O Lord will I sing.*

- 1 **O**F mercy and of judgment too,
I'll sing to thee, O Lord ;
Thy ways are holy, just, and true,
And faithful is thy word.
- 2 Thy tender mercies, O how great !
Thy goodness knows no bound ;
In ev'ry step, in ev'ry state,
Our Father's love is found.
- 3 What favours from our God descend !
What blessings we enjoy !
O may the love of such a Friend,
Our hearts and tongues employ !
- 4 Created by almighty pow'r,
Upheld by mercy's hand ;
We share his bounty ev'ry hour,
And on his mercy stand.
- 5 Lov'd with an everlasting love,
Redeem'd by Jesu's blood ;
Our souls his special mercy prove
Salvation to our God.

- 6 Call'd from our native state of sin,
 In Jesus to believe ;
 To live with God we now begin,
 And shall for ever live.

H Y M N XCVI. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **A**RISE, ye faints, and praise the Lord,
 Of mercy and of judgment sing ;
 His wisdom, pow'r, and love record,
 Adore and bless your righteous King.
- 2 His mercy infinitely great,
 Hath neither bottom, brink, nor shore ;
 Suited to ev'ry sinner's state,
 And must endure for evermore.
- 3 His judgments too, are right and good,
 ('Tho' foolish, faithless man is blind ;)
 And when his plan is understood,
 Our hearts shall own the Lord was kind.
- 4 Mercy and judgment wisely mixt,
 Make up our portion here below ;
 But all is by our Father fixt,
 And what he does we soon shall know.
- 5 The Lord our God is ever kind,
 This all his saints above can tell ;

And faints below shall shortly find
Their Father hath done all things well.

- 6 Then let the faints of God, begin
To trust and praise Jehovah's love ;
Of mercy and of judgment sing,
Till they for ever praise above.

H Y M N XCVII. [L. M.]

Psa. cvii. 2. *Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.—*

- 1 **L**ET the redeemed of the Lord
Give thanks to great Jehovah's name ;
His gen'ral goodness now record,
His special mercy loud proclaim.
- 2 Let the redeemed of the Lord,
Whom he hath chosen for his own ;
Give thanks to God with sweet accord,
And make his glorious goodness known.
- 3 Let the redeemed of the Lord,
Ransom'd from sin, and death, and hell ;
The Saviour's dying love record,
His everlasting mercy tell.
- 4 Let the redeemed of the Lord,
Whose ears have heard his voice and live ;
Who feel the influence of his word,
To God their thanks and praises give.

- 5 Let the redeemed of the Lord,
 Who now are walking Zion's ways ;
 Their Father's guardian care record,
 And live and sing his sacred praise.
- 6 Let the redeemed of the Lord,
 Give thanks to God, the God of love ;
 'Till they, according to his word,
 For ever praise his name above.

H Y M N XCVIII. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **L** EL all the world proclaim
 The goodness of the Lord ;
 And be Jehovah's name
 By all the earth ador'd.
 Give thanks to God, Whose care ye prove,
 Publish abroad His sparing love,
- 2 Ye ransom'd of the Lord,
 His goodness loud declare ;
 His mercy too record,
 For ye his mercy share.
 Give Thanks to God, Now let them say,
 And sound abroad His praise to-day.
- 3 What hath Jehovah wrought ?
 What hath the Saviour done ?

Your souls from bondage brought
 By his beloved Son.
 Give thanks to God, Now let them say,
 Who shed his blood, Our debts to pay.

4 His name for ever praise,
 With heart, and lip and life;
 Walk in his holy ways,
 Let this be all your strife.
 Give thanks to God, Our glorious King,
 'Till heav'n's abode With anthems ring.

H Y M N XCIX. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

Psa. cix. 31. For he shall stand at the right hand of the poor to save him from them that condemn his soul.

1 **T**O God aloud rejoice
 Ye followers of the Lamb;
 And with a cheerful voice
 Exalt his holy name.
 For he shall stand, At the right hand
 Of all his poor, For evermore.

2 Whoe'er will these condemn
 That trust upon the Lord,
 Shall soon be put to shame,
 Or perish by the sword.
 Our God will keep His feeble sheep,
 Tho' lions roar They can't devour.

- 3 Tho' sin, and death, and hell
 Oppose the saints of God ;
 It surely shall be well,
 While Jesus pleads his blood.
 My soul depend On such a Friend,
 'Till Jesus come To take thee home.

H Y M N C. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **Y**E poor, afflicted saints,
 Who on the Lord rely ;
 Forbear your sad complaints,
 For God your guard is nigh.
 Behold him stand, With health and cure,
 At the right hand Of all his poor.
- 2 Jesus obey'd the laws
 His creatures had transgress'd ;
 And now he pleads the cause
 Of all his poor oppress'd.
 Look to the Lord, His grace and pow'r,
 Rest on his word, And doubt no more.
- 3 Trust in the living God,
 Whoe'er your souls condemn ;

For Christ who shed his blood,
Will put them all to shame.
Behold him near To justify.
And nothing fear, Ye shall not die.

H Y M N C I. [L. M.]

Psa. cxii. 4. *Unto the upright there ariseth light in the
darkness.*

- 1 **Y**E upright souls, in God rejoice,
However dark affliction's night;
The Lord will hear your mournful voice,
And turn your darkness into light.
- 2 Our God is gracious, just, and kind,
And his severest judgments right;
And they that wait, and hope, shall find
At eventide it will be light.
- 3 Tho' Jesus now may hide his face,
And we the Saviour's absence mourn;
Soon will he shine with beams of grace,
Our Light and Life will soon return.
- 4 Soon will the Lord his love display,
And fill his saints with sacred joy;
Soon turn our midnight into day,
And praise shall ev'ry tongue employ.

- 5 Then wait, ye saints, upon your God,
 Whose mercies ever doth endure;
 His oath, and promises, and blood,
 Our life, our heav'n, our all secure.

H Y M N CII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **L**ET them that fear and love the Lord,
 For his salvation wait;
 'Till he according to his word,
 Shall change their mournful state.
- 2 Soon will he on his chosen shine,
 And turn their night to day;
 Soon visit with his grace divine,
 And drive their fears away,
- 3 Soon will our cov'nant God appear,
 Tho' now he hides his face;
 Souls that are upright Christ will cheer,
 With his forgiving grace.
- 4 Then shall our souls adore the name
 Of our forgiving God;
 And with our hearts and lips proclaim
 His wond'rous grace abroad.

H Y M N CIII. [C. M.]

Psa. cxix. 25, *My soul cleaveth to the dust ; quicken
thou me according to thy word.*

- 1 GREAT God, in whom thy people trust,
Attend our humble cries ;
Our soul is cleaving to the dust,
And earthly vanities.
- 2 Regard, O Lord, our humble state,
Support our sinking mind ;
And as thy mercy is so great,
May we that mercy find.
- 3 Expos'd to ev'ry hurtful snare,
Beset with ev'ry sin ;
Jesus our God for us appear,
And make our nature clean.
- 4 Quicken our souls, almighty Lord,
And make us more alive ;
According to thy faithful word,
The work of grace revive.
- 5 Uphold us by thy pow'rful hand,
And keep us evermore ;
'Till we possess the promis'd land,
And God our life adore.

H Y M N CIV. [C.M.]

*Psa. cxix. 41. Let thy mercies come also unto me O Lord,
even thy salvation, according to thy word.*

- 1 **O** Let thy mercies come to me,
Ev'n thy falvation Lord ;
Remove my guilt and misery,
According to thy word.
- 2 To thee, O God, to thee I fly,
Who art the sinner's Friend ;
On Jesu's blood and grace rely,
On him alone depend.
- 3 In this dear Saviour would I trust,
And glory in his cross ;
Make him my triumph and my boast,
And count all else but loss.
- 4 Lord, let thy free falvation come,
Reveal it to my heart ;
That I may make thy goodness known,
And ne'er from thee depart.
- 5 Then shall my joyful soul proclaim,
The glories of thy grace ;
Then will I bless Jehovah's name,
And sing the Saviour's praise.

H Y M N CV. [C. M.]

*Psa. cxix. 50. This is my comfort in my affliction:
for thy word hath quickened me.*

- 1 **Q**UICKEN'D by God's most blessed word,
Dead sinners live anew;
And by this word we prove, O Lord,
Dead saints are quicken'd too.
- 2 Such quick'ning pow'r doth it afford,
As keeps the souls alive;
The Spirit makes the written word,
Our drooping hearts revive.
- 3 When in a try'd afflicted state,
This is our comfort too;
Strong is the Lord, his love is great,
And he will bear us through.
- 4 Dear Lord, to us thy comforts give,
Grant us thy quick'ning grace,
That we may to thy glory live,
'Till we behold thy face.

H Y M N CVI. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **T**HE Lord preserveth all
That love his holy name;
He will uphold them, lest they fall,
For he is still the same.

- 2 They in the Lord delight;
 And on his grace depend ;
They walk and act as in his sight,
 His glory is their end.
- 3 All who esteem his word,
 His worship and his ways,
Shall be preserved by the Lord,
 To everlasting days.
- 4 When storms and troubles rise,
 God will his faints defend,
From all their num'rous enemies,
 And save them to the end.
- 5 From sin's dominion too,
 The Lord will keep his own ;
Their strength from day to day renew,
 And guide them safely home.
- 6 There shall they ever live,
 And reign with God above,
And honour, praise, and glory give
 For such amazing love.

H Y M N CVII. [L. M.]

Psa. cxxx. 8. *And he shall redeem Israel from all his iniquities.*

- 1 SINNERS rejoice in Israel's God,
His wond'rous mercy loud proclaim ;
Publish Jehovah's grace abroad,
And magnify his glorious name.
- 2 Plenteous redemption here is found,
For Adam's guilty, captive race ;
For tho' our sin doth much abound,
Much more abounds the Saviour's grace.
- 3 The Lord his Israel will redeem,
From each, from all iniquity ;
Let sinners trust alone in him,
Who sets the sons of bondage free.
- 4 From Satan, sin, and death, and hell,
From foes without, and fears within,
The Lord redeems his Israel,
And purifies and makes them clean.
- 5 Strong is our God, and he will save
Whoever doth on him rely ;
Will guide them to, and thro' the grave,
And take them safely to the sky.

- 6 Victorious Saviour set us free,
That we may walk thy holy ways ;
And use our gospel liberty,
To God our mighty Saviour's praise.

H Y M N CVIII. [C. M.]

Psa. cxli. 8. *Leave not my soul destitute.*

- 1 **G**OD is the refuge of his saints,
When storms and troubles rise ;
He hears and answers their complaints,
And every want supplies.
- 2 'Midst foes without, and fears within,
The Lord preserves his own ;
Removes their guilt, forgives their sin,
And makes his mercy known.
- 3 The saints are his peculiar care,
He keeps them night and day ;
Preserves from ev'ry hurtful snare,
And leads them in the way.
- 4 The souls that wait upon the Lord,
Shall ne'er be destitute ;
Our God will grace and strength afford,
And not deny our suit.

H Y M N CIX. [L. M.]

Psa. cxlii. 6. *Attend unto my cry, for I am brought very low ; deliver me from my persecutors for they are stronger than I.*

- 1 **I**N trouble Lord, to thee we cry,
For we are brought exceeding low ;
O bring thy great salvation nigh ;
O Lord prevent our overthrow.
- 2 O'erwhelm'd with grief to thee we come,
And on thy sov'reign grace depend ;
Thou art the Saviour, thou alone,
Thou art the sinners only Friend.
- 3 Our sins have brought us very low,
Unto destruction's awful brink ;
They multiply and stronger grow,
Lord undertake, or we must sink.
- 4 Thou art our refuge from the storm ;
Our hope, and help, when troubles rise ;
Reveal thy pow'r make bare thine arm,
And send deliv'rance from the skies.
- 5 Then will we magnify thy name,
And make thy wond'rous mercy known ;
Spread far abroad thy matchless fame,
And live to thee, our God alone.

H Y M N CX. [C. M.]

Psa. cxlv. 20. The Lord preserveth all them that love him

- 1 **A**LL those who love our gracious Lord
With hearts and souls sincere ;
He will, according to his word,
Display his constant care.
- 2 All who in Christ the Lord believe,
And on his grace rely ;
The Lord will all their pray'rs receive,
And ev'ry want supply.
- 3 All who his word and people love,
His worship and his ways ;
The Lord will graciously approve,
And they shall render praise.
- 4 From sin, and Satan, death and hell,
He will his saints defend ;
With them it shall be ever well,
The Lord will be their Friend.
- 5 In ev'ry tempting trying hour,
The Lord will be their stay ;
And give his children strength and pow'r,
According to their day.
- 6 Our God will guide his chosen home ;
Unchanging is his love ;

Soon shall they to his kingdom come,
And dwell with him above.

- 7 Dear God to us thy love reveal,
That we may love the Lord;
And walk the road to Zion's hill,
Dependant on this word.

H Y M N CXI. [S. M.]

Psa. cxlvi. 8. *The Lord loveth the righteous.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord the righteous loves,
They are his chief delight;
The characters his soul approves,
And precious in his fight.
- 2 He sent his equal Son,
His chosen ones to bless;
To die for crimes which they had done,
And be their righteousness.
- 3 His Spirit too he gives,
To make their nature clean;
The quicken'd soul in Christ believes,
And flies from ev'ry sin.
- 4 On them his love is set,
Nor will he e'er depart;
His love is so amazing great,
They're graven on his heart.

- 5 For them he hath prepar'd
A kingdom and a crown ;
He will himself be their reward,
And bring them to his throne.

H Y M N CXII. [C. M.]

Psa. cxlvii. 11. *The Lord taketh pleasure.*

- 1 NOT in the rich does God delight,
The noble, or the wise ;
But faints are precious in his sight,
And them the world despise.
- 2 The Lord takes pleasure in the men
Who fear his holy name ;
That in his mercy, hope and then
His wond'rous love proclaim.
- 3 His mercy like an ocean wide,
Shall drown their world of sin ;
His precious blood, that crimson tide,
Shall make their nature clean !
- 4 In them he dwells as his abode,
And cheers them with his grace ;
He is their Father and their God,
And they shall see his face.
- 5 On them he looks with heav'nly love,
And saves for evermore ;

Soon shall they reign with him above,
And God their King adore.

6 O may our souls this honour share,
To be the Lord's delight ;
To be Jehovah's constant care,
And precious in his fight.

7 Then shall we triumph in our God,
And live to him alone :
Shall spread his matchless praise abroad,
And make his mercy known.

8 Then shall we nothing fear below,
But march with courage on,
'Till God a crown of life bestow ;
And take us to his throne.

H Y M N CXIII. [L. M.]

Psa. cxlix. 4. He will beautify the meek with salvation.

1 **Y**E meek and lowly sons of men,
In God your heav'nly Father trust ;
Your hope shall ne'er be put to shame,
For he will vindicate the just.

2 Salvation shall the meek adorn ;
The Lord his saints shall beautify :
Tho' sinners treat them now with scorn,
Jesus will plead their cause on high.

- 3 Soon will the Lord our God appear,
And own the people of his choice :
Soon will he bring salvation near,
And make his saints aloud rejoice.
- 4 Soon shall the meek for ever shine
More glorious than the noon-day sun ;
Adorn'd with beauties all divine,
Shall stand before Jehovah's throne.
- 5 Then let the humble soul rejoice
In prospect of that glorious day ;
When God with an applauding voice,
Shall drive their sorrows all away.

H Y M N CXIV. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **I**SRUEL rejoice in God your king,
For ever bless his holy name ;
The wonders of his mercy sing,
His matchless grace and love proclaim.
- 2 The Lord takes pleasure in his saints,
They are most lovely in his sight ;
He feels their sorrows and complaints,
His people are his soul's delight.

- 3 God with salvation will adorn
The meek, whom worldlings fore despise ;
Tho' faints are made the finners scorn,
They're precious in the Saviour's eyes.
- 4 The Lord doth graciously design
The truly meek to beautify ;
They now on earth arise and shine ;
But brighter far beyond the skies.
- 5 He saves them now from ev'ry sin,
And clothes them with his righteousness :
The fruits of faith in them are seen,
Th' effects of God's transforming grace.
- 6 But in the resurrection morn,
The meek shall shine for ever bright ;
Whilst those who treat them now with scorn,
Shall dwell in everlasting night.

H Y M N CXV. [S. M.]

Prov. viii. 17. *I love them that love me ; and those
that seek me early shall find me.*

- 1 YE sons of men draw nigh,
Hear understanding's voice ;
Attend to wisdom's earnest cry,
So shall your hearts rejoice.

- 2 From heav'n doth wisdom speak
To guilty, dying men;
And those that her instructions seek,
Shall never seek in vain.
- 3 Ye simple souls be wise;
Ye fools receive my word;
In me the path to heaven lies,
And life my lips afford.
- 4 I love them that love me,
(Is wisdom's gracious word)
And those who seek, shall find, and see
Their portion and their Lord.
- 5 My heart was freely set
On Adam's guilty race;
Behold I'll save them from the pit,
By my almighty grace.
- 6 Come, sinners, and receive,
Wisdom's ennobling word;
May ev'ry soul in Christ believe,
And early seek the Lord.

H Y M N CXVI. [L.M.]

Prov. viii. 19. *My fruit is better than gold, yea than fine gold.*

1 **W**ISDOM divine lifts up her voice :
Sinners attend ! ye saints rejoice !
Thus faith our condescending Lord :
(O ! may we hear his gracious word)

2 " Riches and honour both are mine :
" I am the tree of life divine !
" My excellence can ne'er be told ;
" My fruits are better far than gold !

3 " The finest gold cannot compare
" With riches that my children share :
" All blessings do in me abound
" For those who have true wisdom found.

4 " Here peace and pardon richly flow !
" Here fruits immortal ever grow !
" Abundant mercy, plenteous grace,
" For sinners of the fallen race !

5 " Here's blood to wash away your sin,
" And make the most polluted clean !
" Here is a robe by Jesus wrought,
" And as a gift to sinners brought !

- 6 "Come finners then, to Christ apply;
 "Come without money, come and buy;
 "Fair wisdom's dictates now receive,
 "And in the Son of God believe."
- 7 Dear Lord, do thou our hearts incline,
 To seek for riches so divine;
 Nor let us e'er contented be,
 'Till we possess our all in thee.

H Y M N CXVII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **A**TTEND, attend fair wisdom's voice,
 Ye finners, and be wise;
 So will your souls on earth rejoice,
 And shout above the skies!
- 2 The counsel of our God receive,
 And hate the evil way;
 The gospel of his grace believe,
 And Jesus now obey.
- 3 His fruit is better far than gold!
 He feeds th' immortal mind;
 It ne'er was known, nor can be told,
 What saints in Jesus find!

- 4 In him the sinner doth possess
Treasures of heav'nly love ;
Grace, wisdom, strength, and righteousness,
And endless life above.
- 5 Here pardon, peace, and joy abound,
And every real good ;
The poor, the starving here have found
The most substantial food !
- 6 Sinners, by faith in Christ, become
Children of God most high :
The Father loves them as his own,
And they shall never die.
- 7 When earthly riches all are gone,
And all its glittering ore ;
The saints far brighter than the sun,
Shall shine for evermore.
- 8 The finest gold cannot compare
With blessings so divine !
Go, worldlings then, your millions share,
For Jesus shall be mine !

H Y M N CXVIII. [S. M.]

Prov. ix. 1, 2. *Wisdom hath builded her house, &c.*

- 1 **W**ISDOM her house hath built :
Her seven pillars hewn ;
That simple souls who feel their guilt,
May find abundant room.

- 2 Her beasts are also kill'd ;
Her wine is mingled too ;
That starving sinners may be fill'd,
Who to the Saviour go.
- 3 Her table is prepar'd,
And stor'd with choicest food ;
The hungry soul God hath declar'd
He'll satisfy with good.
- 4 Her servants too, are sent
To call the simple home ;
May foolish prodigals repent,
And for salvation come.
- 5 Wisdom herself invites,
And lifts her voice on high ;
To feed the hungry she delights ;
And gives the poor supply.
- 6 Descend, thou heav'nly dove,
And captivate each heart ;
That in this feast of matchless love
We all may have a part.

H Y M N CXIX. [S. M.]

Prov. xiv. 32. *The wicked is driven away in his wickedness : but the righteous hath hope in his death.*

- 1 **H**OW will the wicked stand
 In that tremendous day :
 When God with his uplifted hand
 Shall drive them far away !
- 2 Tho' finners now are bold,
 And sin with ev'ry breath :
 How will they tremble to behold,
 The messenger of death !
- 3 Tho' now they dare despise
 Salvation's gracious word ;
 How will they die ! how will they rise
 And stand before the Lord !
- 4 In ev'ry sinner's heart
 What horror then must dwell ;
 When God shall thunder out " Depart !"
 And drive them down to hell !
- 5 But righteous souls, rejoice !
 For you have hope in death :
 Shall triumph with your fault'ring voice,
 And your expiring breath !

- 6 The Lord in whom you trust,
Will guide you safely home :
Receive your souls, preserve your dust,
And both with glory crown.

H Y M N CXX. [S. M.]

Prov. xvii. 17. *A friend loveth at all times, &c.*

- 1 **A** Friend at all times loves ;
But ah ! such friends how few !
A friend indeed the Saviour proves,
And is sincere and true.
- 2 A friend will not deceive,
Nor e'er unfaithful prove ;
Whatever changes he'll not leave,
But will at all times love.
- 3 Should poverty o'ertake
Those who his friendship share ;
Whoe'er departs, he'll not forsake,
But mingle tear with tear.
- 4 A Brother too is born,
Against adversity ;
The poor, the wretched, and forlorn,
Partake his sympathy.

- 5 The Lord is such a friend,
 He loves in ev'ry state;
Pardons and pities to the end,
 His goodness is so great.
- 6 He is the sinner's Friend:
 O what a friend is he!
Come, dearest Lord, my case attend:
 O be a friend to me!
- 7 This Friend of sinners dy'd
 To save our souls from hell!
The Lord of life was crucify'd:
 He lov'd his church so well!
- 8 And now to heav'n he's gone,
 To plead our cause with God;
To make his grace and mercy known,
 And shed his love abroad.
- 9 He is a brother too:
 Born for adversity:
There's nothing but his love will do;
 He'll suffer, and he'll die!
- 10 His kindred he will own,
 And they shall ever live:
He'll fit them for his heav'nly throne,
 And life eternal give.

H Y M N CXXI. [L. M.]

Prov. xxi. 21. *He that followeth after righteousness, and mercy, findeth life, righteousness, and honour.*

- 1 **Y**E sons of sorrow, sin, and death,
A guilty, and ungodly race,
Hear what the great ETERNAL saith;
Attend the language of his grace.
- 2 Unrighteous, wicked, vile, and poor;
Transgressors of God's holy law:
Now haste away to mercy's door,
From Christ, your life and comfort draw.
- 3 Seek righteousness and mercy too,
In Jesu's name, and in his blood:
This path of life with zeal pursue:
It leads to happiness and God.
- 4 Thus shall ye find a life divine,
And righteousness supremely grand:
Shall in eternal honour shine
In heav'n's most bright and glorious land.

H Y M N CXXII. [S. M.]

Prov. xxii. 3. *A prudent man foreseeth the evil and hideth himself: but the simple pass on and are punished.*

- 1 **A** Prudent man foresees
The evil that will come;
And to a place of refuge flies
In God's beloved Son.

- 2 Made wise by heav'nly grace,
 He runs with speedy feet
 To Jesu's blood and righteousness,
 And finds a safe retreat.
- 3 There doth he fix his eye,
 And there delight to dwell;
 There, in the name of God, defy
 Both sin, and death, and hell.
- 4 In Christ he is secure,
 When storms and tempest come;
 'Midst foes and fears shall still endure,
 And reach his heav'nly home.
- 5 But simple souls pass on,
 Defying God's own word;
 In league with sin, they rush upon
 Jehovah's flaming sword!
- 6 Almighty God, prevent
 The sinner's awful doom!
 Save him from guilt and punishment,
 Save from the wrath to come!

H Y M N CXXIII. [C. M.]

Prov. xxiii. 26. *My son give me thy heart.*

- 1 **W**HAT language now salutes the ear,
 And 'tis our Father's voice!
 Let all the world attentive hear,
 And ev'ry soul rejoice.

- 2 Sinners, the Saviour speaks to thee,
However vile thou art :
Thus faith the God of grace so free,
“ My son give me thy heart.”
- 3 For thee, a traitor, Jesus bled,
And suffer'd dreadful smart :
For thee, the Lord was crucify'd ;
“ My son give me thy heart.”
- 4 Tho' thou hast long my grace withstood,
And said to me “ Depart ;”
I claim the purchase of my blood,
“ My son give me thy heart.”
- 5 No longer sin against my love,
Nor act so base a part :
Now, my tender mercies prove ;
“ My son give me thy heart.”
- 6 To me thy soul, thy all resign,
Nor from me e'er depart :
Now prove my goodness all divine ;
“ My son give me thy heart.”
- 7 I'll form thee for myself alone,
And ev'ry good impart :
I'll make my great salvation known,
“ My son give me thy heart.”

- 8 Come, Lord, and conquer ev'ry heart,
Set up in us thy throne :
Bid sin and Satan hence depart,
And claim us as thy own.

H Y M N CXXIV. [Peculiar Measure]

Prov. xxviii. 13. *He that covereth his sin shall not prosper, &c.*

- 1 **H**E who now his sins doth cover,
Shall not prosper in his way :
God who sees will call them over,
In the awful judgment day.
Then, O finner,
All thy hopes will melt away.
- 2 He who now doth sin dissemble,
And on others throw the blame,
At the judgment bar will tremble,
Cover'd with eternal shame!
Thou dissembler,
Wrath divine on thee will fall !
- 3 Whosoe'er his sins confessing,
And forsaking—self abhor'd,
Shall enjoy the promis'd blessing,
Shall have mercy from the Lord.
Guilty finners,
Now confess with one accord.

- 4 Go to God with deep contrition,
Your transgressions frankly own :
Tell him your distress'd condition,
Make your sins and sorrows known.
Look to Jesus !
Mercy, mercy shall be shewn.
- 5 View your crimes with detestation,
Hating all iniquity :
Go to God for free salvation,
On his grace alone rely.
Trust in Jesus !
And you'll never, never die.
- 6 All whose hearts are truly broken,
For, and from your ev'ry sin :
Now, behold! a fountain open,
That will wash and make you clean.
Contrite sinner !
To this fountain hast away.
- 7 View by faith the Saviour bleeding,
Trust his righteousness and blood :
View the Lord as interceding,
Now before the throne of God.
He will save thee,
And will shed his love abroad.
- 8 All your sins shall be forgiven,
Who in Jesus Christ believe :

He will make you meet for heaven,
And to glory will receive.

All his servants
Shall with him for ever dwell.

- 2 There the saints shall stand before him,
And for ever, ever reign:
There shall worship and adore him,
As the Lamb for sinners slain.
Trembling sinner!
Thou this happiness shall gain.

H Y M N CXXV. [C. M.]

Prov. xxix. 1. *He that being often reprov'd and hardeneth his neck, shall suddenly be destroyed, and that without remedy.*

- 1 **H**E that hath often been reprov'd,
Yet hardeneth his heart,
And dares pursue the sins he lov'd,
Shall for his folly smart.

- 2 He that continues to despise
His parent's wholesome word;
The wrath of heaven upon him lies,
The vengeance of the Lord.

- 3 He that persisteth to reject
The counsel of our God,
And with a stiff and harden'd neck,
Provokes his iron rod.

- 4 E'er he's aware, the Lord will send,
And call him to his bar :
Ah ! see the wretch, without a friend,
In anguish and despair.
- 5 Thence he departs accurst to hell,
And everlasting woe ;
There must he ever, ever dwell
In quenchless fire below.
- 6 Almighty God, let sinners now
Regard thy gracious voice,
And to thy golden sceptre bow,
That we may all rejoice.
- 7 Dispose the aged and the youth,
Thy gospel to receive :
Thy precious word of grace and truth
May ev'ry soul believe.

H Y M N CXXVI. [S. M.]

Prov. xxix. 18. *Where there is no vision the people perish.*

- 1 **W**HERE there no vision is,
Nor ministry enjoy'd ;
No written word, no gospel preach'd,
The people are destroy'd.
- 2 Where sinners are not taught
The Lord to know and fear :

In Satan's net they soon are caught,
The people idle are.

3 Where Jesu's bloody cross
Is not display'd to view,
The people soon will be expos'd
To shame and danger too.

4 Where sinners are not warn'd
To shun the road to hell:
Men in their sins will yet go on,
The people will rebel.

5 Where sinners are not led
The gospel to receive,
They will remain among the dead;
The people won't believe.

6 Where rebels are not brought,
To trust in Jesu's blood;
The people must for ever lie,
Beneath the wrath of God.

H Y M N CXXVII. [C. M.]

Ecccl. ii. 14. *The wise man's eyes are in his head:
but the fool walketh in darkness.*

1 "THE wise man's eyes are in his head;
" But fools in darkness walk:"
As Solomon the king hath said;
Nor is it idle talk.

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2 "The wise man's eyes are in his head,"
As ev'ry christian knows;
Nor will he by the blind be led,
Who sees the path he goes.

3 Wisdom divine his soul hath taught
The path of truth and grace;
Tho' simple once, he now is taught
To seek the Saviour's face.

4 To Jesus now with haste he flies,
On God for mercy calls:
On Christ's atoning blood relies,
And at his footstool falls.

5 He sees the path that leads above,
And walks the narrow way;
He looks to Jesu's arm of love,
To keep him day by day.

6 But fools despise this heav'nly light,
And on in darkness go:
Pursue the path to endless night,
And everlasting woe.

7 Fountain of wisdom, life, and love,
Make sinners truly wise,
That they may seek the things above
The ruinable skies.

HYMN CXXVIII. [S. M.]

Eccl. xi. 9. But know thou that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

- 1 **R**EJOICE thou thoughtless youth,
And aged sinner too ;
Despise the God of grace and truth,
And your own ways pursue.
- 2 Pursue the slipp'ry road,
In which your hearts delight,
That leads eternally from God
To endless, hopeless night.
- 3 Walk in the path you choose,
And as your eyes direct ;
The counsel of the Lord refuse ;
But stop !—I pray, reflect.
- 4 Know that for all these things,
A day of reck'ning's near ;
God into judgment, sinners, brings,
And you must there appear.
- 5 Almighty mercy come,
And save their souls from death ;
E'er thou shalt call them to the tomb ;
E'er they resign their breath.

- 6 O sinners! now begin
 To think upon your ways:
 To Jesus go, he saves from sin,
 He saves by sov'reign grace.

H Y M N CXXIX. [C. M.]

*Eccl. xii. 1. Remember now thy Creator in the days
 of thy youth.*

- 1 **R**EMEMBER now, O thoughtless youth,
 Your great Creator, God:
 Attend his word of grace and truth,
 Nor dare provoke his rod.
- 2 Remember him who gave you birth,
 And form'd you by his pow'r:
 Regard what your Creator saith,
 In this important hour.
- 3 Remember him, to whom you owe
 Your life, your soul, your all,
 And now begin the Lord to know,
 And on his name to call.
- 4 Remember him whose watchful care
 Preserves you night and day;
 Who keeps you from each fatal snare,
 And sin's destructive way.

- 5 Remember him who sent his Son
To save your ruin'd race ;
Consider what the Lord hath done,
And think upon his grace.
- 6 Remember him who shed his blood,
The guilty to redeem ;
And let the love of such a God
Be your delightful theme.
- 7 Remember him who lives in heav'n,
And intercedes on high ;
That rebels now may be forgiv'n ;
That sinners may not die.
- 8 Remember him whose gracious call
Invites the wand'rer home ;
Now at his footstool humbly fall,
And to the Saviour come.
- 9 Great God, thy sov'reign grace impart,
And bless the word of truth ;
Now conquer the rebellious heart
Of ev'ry thoughtless youth.

H Y M N CXXX. [Peculiar Measure.]

Ifa. i. 18. Come now and let us reason together, faith the Lord: though your sins be as scarlet, &c.

- 1 **S**INNERS! hear a word in season,
And it is Jehovah's word!
"Come, let us together reason,
"And come now," faith God the Lord.
Sinners, hear him!
Hear his voice with one accord.
- 2 If your sins be now as scarlet,
They shall be as white as snow:
Come, poor publican and harlot,
To the Friend of sinners go:
He'll receive you,
And a pardon free bestow.
- 3 Tho' your sins be red like crimson,
They shall be as white as wool:
I myself will wash and cleanse them;
See the fount of mercy flow!
Crimson sinners,
Come to this Bethesda's pool.
- 4 Hear the word which God hath spoken,
And in Jesus Christ believe:
Sure the Scriptures can't be broken:
Then his promise now receive:
Trust in Jesus;
He will grace and glory give.

- 5 Go to God for ev'ry blessing ;
 As you are to Christ apply :
 Go to him your guilt confessing ;
 To the throne of grace draw nigh.

He will pardon,
 He will freely justify.

- 6 He will answer ev'ry question :
 (Let us reason now he saith)
 He will silence each objection,
 And will give you precious faith.

Jesus calls you !
 Sinners to the Saviour haste.

- 7 Go to him for free salvation,
 Thro' his righteousness and blood :
 As your only expectation,
 For acceptance with our God.

Trust in Jesus,
 'Till you reach his blest abode.

H Y M N CXXXI. [S. M.]

*Isa. xxxiii, 16. He shall dwell on high : his place of
 defence shall be the munitions of rocks.*

- 1 **O** How secure are those
 That trust Jehovah's pow'r !
 He guards them from their num'rous foes,
 And keeps them ev'ry hour.

- 2 On high his children dwell,
 Salvation's their defence;
 Nor can the wrath of earth or hell
 E'er pluck his people thence.
- 3 Lord, keep my helpless soul
 From ev'ry foe and fear:
 The tumults of my heart controul,
 And bring salvation near.
- 4 Be thou my shield and tow'r,
 My help when dangers rise:
 Surround me with thy grace and pow'r,
 Then take me to the skies.
- 5 There shall I ever praise
 My guardian and my God:
 And worship him thro' endless days
 Who wash'd me in his blood.

H Y M N CXXXII. [L. M.]

Isa. xxxiii. 16. *Bread shall be given him, and his
 water shall be sure.*

- 1 **T**HREE happy they who dwell on high,
 Secur'd by their almighty Lord;
 When pow'r and grace are ever nigh,
 Relief and comfort to afford.

- 2 Whatever foes may them assail,
Omnipotence shall be their guard ;
The gates of hell shall not prevail,
God is their shield, and great reward.
- 3 He'll satisfy their souls with food :
Bread shall be giv'n, their water sure :
O taste and see the Lord is good !
His mercy ever shall endure.
- 4 Almighty God, strengthen our hearts :
Increase our faith ; remove our fear ;
From sin, from Satan's fiery darts
Be thou our refuge always near.
- 5 Supply from thine exhaustless store
Our ev'ry real want and wish ;
For grace possessed pants for more,
'Till filled with heaven's eternal bliss.

H Y M N CXXXIII. [C. M.]

Isa. xxxiii. 17. *Thine eyes shall see the King in his
beauty.*

- 1 **N**OW let Jerusalem rejoice,
And mourning Zion sing :
Thus saith the Lord, (O hear his voice!)
“Thine eyes shall see the King !”

- 2 The King in his sweet beauty too,
Of justice, truth, and grace ;
Thine eyes shall see, thy faith shall view,
And each perfection trace.
- 3 Jesus in robes of righteousness,
Impurpled with his blood
Thou shalt behold ; and him confess,
Thy Saviour and thy God.
- 4 His royal beauty shall appear
To thy believing eye !
Wait, O my soul, be of good cheer,
King Jesus will pass by.
- 5 Tho' Jesus for a time conceal
His glory from our view ;
He will at last himself reveal,
And we shall know it too.
- 6 And soon our eyes shall Jesus see,
Not through a glass as now ;
But face to face ; and with him be
At his dear feet to bow.
- 7 Then shall our wond'ring eyes behold
More than our tongues can tell :
There see the King—his love unfold ;
And with him ever dwell.

3 O may this happiness be mine,
 To see my Jesus there :
 Then shall I with his beauty shine,
 And in his glory share.

H Y M N CXXXIV. [Six Lines Sevens.]

Isa. xl. 11. *He shall feed his flock like a Shepherd, &c.*

1 SINNERS blest the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim :
 He is our salvation's rock :
 He's the shepherd of his flock.
 Blest, O blest the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.

2 He is our redeeming God ;
 He hath wash'd us in his blood ;
 He hath mark'd us as his own,
 And will make his mercy known.
 Sinners, blest the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.

3 As a shepherd Christ doth feed,
 And supply his churches need ;
 We shall want no real good,
 He will give most wholesome food.
 Sinners, blest the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.

- 4 Lambs he gathers with his arm,
 And secures from ev'ry harm :
 In his bosom they shall lie,
 Where no evil can come nigh.
 Sinners, bless the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.
- 5 Gently too our shepherd leads
 Those with young--and wisely feeds ;
 They his tend'rest pity share,
 And are his peculiar care.
 Bless, O bless the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.
- 6 Glorious shepherd make us thine ;
 Save us as thy flock divine ;
 Let us in thy bosom lie
 Now and thro' eternity.
 Bless, O bless the Saviour's name,
 And his matchless love proclaim.

H Y M N CXXXV. [L. M.]

Isa. xlii. 11. Let the inhabitants of the rock sing.

- 1 **F**EAR not, ye chosen ransom'd flock,
 Inhabitants of Christ the rock ;
 Sing and rejoice from day to day,
 Christ is your refuge, strength, and stay,

- 2 Strong is the Lord ; a sure defence :
His people draw their succour thence ;
In him abiding we're secure,
Our Rock is firm, and must endure.
- 3 Jehovah's grace will never fail :
Nor can his enemies prevail ;
Omnipotent is Christ our King,
Let all who know him shout and sing.
- 4 O Lord our rock, may thy rich grace,
Be our defence and hiding place ;
On thee alone would we depend:
Support and save us to the end.

H Y M N CXXXVI. [L. M.]

*Isa. xlv. 22. Look unto me and be ye saved, all ye ends
of the earth : for I am God and there is none else.*

- 1 **A**TTEND the great Jehovah's voice,
Ye slaves of Satan, sin, and death ;
And let each captive soul rejoice,
For thus our God and Saviour saith :
- 2 " Look unto me and be ye sav'd,
" O sinners, dying and undone ;
" Rest on the promise I have made,
" For I am God, and I alone.

- 3 " From north, and south, and east, and west,
" Despairing sinners look to me :
" I'll give the heavy laden rest,
" And set the guilty captive free."
- 4 Look unto Christ where'er you are ;
However guilty you have been,
In Jesus trust ; do not despair,
His blood doth cleanse from ev'ry sin.
- 5 Just as you are to him apply,
And cast your souls upon the Lord ;
To him in humble faith draw nigh,
Nor dare to doubt Jehovah's word.
- 6 Behold, behold the Lamb of God,
Who doth the chief of sinners save ;
Trust in his righteousness and blood,
And peace and pardon ye shall have.
- 7 God will your stubborn sins subdue,
And ye shall hear his gracious voice,
He'll form your wretched hearts anew,
And make your mourning hearts rejoice.
- 8 Lord fix our wand'ring eyes on thee,
And let us in thy name believe ;
Hang all our hopes on Calvary's tree,
'Till we a crown of life receive.

H Y M N CXXXVII. [L.M.]

Iſa. liii. 1. *Who hath believed our report ?*

- 1 “ **W**HO hath believed our report ?”
 Once cry’d a prophet of the Lord :
 And all his ſervants yet complain,
 “ Who hath believ’d falvation’s word ?”
- 2 Long hath the goſpel trump been blown :
 Sinners have heard the joyful ſound ;
 From year to year the ſeed is ſown ;
 But falls, alas ! on ſtony ground.
- 3 The toys and trifles of a day,
 Thouſands prefer to grace divine ;
 And ſport their ſouls their all away.
 To gain the painted joys of time.
- 4 But ſome the glad report believe ;
 Almighty pow’r attends the word ;
 Their conquer’d hearts with joy receive
 The great falvation of the Lord.
- 5 Arm of the Lord, for us awake,
 And let dead finners hear thy voice ;
 O ſave us for thy mercy’s ſake,
 That we believing, may rejoice.

H Y M N CXXXVIII. [L. M.]

Isa. lv. 1, &c. *Ho! every one that thirsteth, &c.*

1 **L**ET Jews, and Gentiles, bond, and free,
And young, and old, and rich, and poor:
Let all the sons of misery
Now come to mercy's store.

2 Ho! ev'ry one that thirsteth come,
And he that hath no money too,
The Saviour faith he'll cast out none:
He calls for finners, such as you.

3 Just as you are to Jesus go;
Your broken cisterns now forsake;
No price is ask'd, no price will do:
Blessings of grace O freely take!

4 Rivers of living waters flow
To quench the raging thirst of sin;
And all that to our Jesus go,
The God of mercy takes them in.

5 Come then ye finners, buy and eat;
Without or price, or money, come,
Buy free salvation, wine and milk,
And with such blessings travel home.

- 6 Great God ! how boundless is thy love ;
 How free, how full is mercy's store ;
 Teach us thy wond'rous grace to prove,
 That we may drink, and thirst no more.

H Y M N CXXXIX. [Sevens]

*Ifa. lv. 6. Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call
 ye upon him while he is near.*

- 1 **S**EEK the Lord ye sons of men,
 Seek him and your souls shall live ;
 None shall seek his face in vain :
 He will peace and pardon give.
- 2 Seek the sin-forgiving God ;
 Seek him in his bleeding Son ;
 Look to his atoning blood,
 Look to what the Lord hath done.
- 3 Seek the Lord e'er you depart ;
 Seek him while he may be found ;
 Seek him too with your whole heart :
 Grace, free grace doth yet abound.
- 4 Seek the Lord by faith alone ;
 Seek him now without delay :
 While the gospel trump is blown,
 Seek, O seek the Lord to-day.

- 5 Seek him in his blessed word ;
 Seek him in his gospel too ;
 Seek falvation in the Lord,
 He'll be found of fuch as you.
- 6 Call upon him while he's near,
 And his pard'ning grace implore ;
 While you're calling God will hear :
 Knock and wait at mercy's door.
- 7 Jefus ftands with open arms ;
 Jefus fpeaks in tend'reft love :
 Sinners, view his heav'nly charms,
 And his boundlefs mercy prove.

H Y M N CXL. C. M.

Ifa. lxi. 11. *For as the earth bringeth forth her bud, &c.*

- 1 **N**OW let the faints a fong prepare,
 And in the Lord rejoice ;
 His matchlefs mercy loud declare,
 With cheerful heart and voice.
- 2 Sing of Jehovah's wond'rous grace ;
 Adore Immanuel's name,
 Who took the robe of righteoufnefs
 And cover'd all our fhame.

- 3 With garments of salvation cloath'd,
With righteousness divine :
Sinners defil'd, condemn'd, and loath'd,
In brilliant beauty shine.
- 4 To God let endless praise be paid,
For what his grace hath done ;
How gloriously are we array'd
In garments of his Son !
- 5 His Spirit too will he impart,
To cleanse our souls from sin ;
To fertilize the barren heart,
And make our nature clean.
- 6 For as when beauteous spring appears,
And fructifies the ground ;
So he that God's salvation shares,
With righteousness is crown'd.
- 7 Like as a garden dress'd anew,
Brings forth the seed we sow ;
Thus by the Spirit's heav'nly dew,
The saints of God shall grow,
- 8 In fruits of holiness and love,
His children shall appear :
'Till they are meet to dwell above,
And reign for ever there.

H Y M N CXLI. [C.M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **L**ET all the nations on the globe,
Adore the Saviour's name:
Who with his own most royal robe,
Covers the sinner's shame.
- 2 With garments of salvation cloath'd,
With righteousness divine:
The saints and servants of our God,
Shall in his likeness shine.
- 3 For as the earth brings forth her bud,
And herbage in the field:
So shall the ransom'd of the Lord
Fruits of obedience yield.
- 4 And as the cultur'd garden too,
(When spring doth nature cheer)
Cometh the things there sown to grow;
Thus shall the church appear.
- 5 Both righteousness and praise shall spring,
And rise to glorious view:
When Zion's gracious God and King
Shall send his heav'nly dew.
- 6 The Holy Ghost will God impart,
To dwell and reign within;

To write his law upon the heart,
And make our nature clean.

- 7 The Lord will work to will and do,
By his almighty grace,
And body, soul, and spirit too
Shall manifest his praise.

H Y M N CXLII. [C. M.]

Isa. lxii. 12. —*Sought out.*

- 1 **N**OW let our souls a song prepare
To God our Saviour's name :
The Father's love aloud declare,
And Jesu's grace proclaim.

- 2 "Sought out" by heaven's almighty Lord,
Who saw our wretched state ;
For ever be his love ador'd,
So wond'rous and so great.

- 3 "Sought out" from this vile world of sin,
Where death and devils reign :
Lo ! Jesus calls and takes us in,
Salvation we obtain.

- 4 'Twas Christ alone that conquer'd me,
A rebel to my God :
Remov'd my guilt and misery,
And wash'd me in his blood:

- 5 "Sought out" we are to taste and prove
 Jehovah's sov'reign grace,
 To feast upon redeeming grace;
 And see your Father's face.
- 6 "Sought out" to live the Saviour's praise,
 Whilst sojourning below;
 To walk by faith in wisdom's ways,
 And then to Jesus go.
- 7 "Sought out" to reign with God on high,
 When we from hence remove,
 To spend a blest eternity
 In wonder and in love.
- 8 There will the whole redeemed race
 Eternal mercy shout;
 And magnify the God of grace
 Who chose and sought them out.
- 9 Great God! seek out thy chosen here,
 And bring thy people home:
 Display thy pow'r, implant thy fear,
 And let thy kingdom come.

H Y M N CXLIII. [C. M.]

Isa. lxii. 12. — *A city not forsaken.*

- 1 **T**HE saints of God a city are,
 Built by th' eternal hand:
 The objects of his special care,
 And must for ever stand.

- 2 This city is both strong and fair :
Here dwells the King of grace,
And all who to his courts repair
Shall see his smiling face.
- 3 Here finners are with goodness crown'd,
And with salvation too :
Here pardon, life, and peace abound :
Here streams of mercy flow.
- 4 This city God doth undertake
To keep both night and day :
Zion he never will forsake,
Nor cast his church away.
- 5 Here will the Lord for ever reign :
In Zion ever dwell :
His people's cause he will maintain,
Against both earth and hell.
- 6 Lord, make us citizens of thine,
Subdue us by thy grace :
Now let us feel thy pow'r divine,
And sing the Saviour's praise.

H Y M N CXLIV. [C. M.]

Jer. viii. 20. *The harvest is past, the summer is ended, and we are not saved.*

1 **T**HE plenteous harvest now is past :
 The chearful summer o'er ;
 And must we, gracious God, at last,
 The sinner's state deplore ?

2 Thy goodness crowns our fleeting days ;
 We all thy bounties share :
 Lord teach us all to live thy praise,
 And sing thy constant care.

3 Long have we heard salvation's sound,
 And sabbaths long enjoy'd ;
 But O what sin and guilt abound !
 What numbers are destroy'd !

4 What multitudes rush heedless on
 To everlasting death,
 And pour the worst contempt upon
 The things the gospel saith.

5 Almighty God thy spirit pour
 On all assembled now,
 That we henceforth may sin no more ;
 But to thy sceptre bow,

- Descend, and bleſs us gracious Lord,
Subdue our ſouls to thee :
Save us by thy all pow'rful word,
And make us truly free.

H Y M N CXLV. [L. M.]

Jer. xxiii. 29. Is not my word like a fire? ſaith the Lord: and like a hammer that breaketh the rock in pieces?

- 1 **T**HUS ſaith the great eternal Lord,
Like as a fire ſo is my word ;
It melts the ſinner into tears,
Or elſe the harden'd conſcience ſears.
- 2 Some like the gold it purifies,
And purges from iniquities :
Whiſt others but the harder grow,
And fitter for the fire below.
- 3 It breaks the rock in pieces too,
Like as a hammer's wont to do,
And woe to him on whom the word,
Falls like a millſtone from the Lord.
- 4 O may the heav'nly fire deſcend !
And now the truth with pow'r attend :
Lord let the ſacred flame be felt
'Till ev'ry heart with mercy melt.

- 5 Sweetly may Jesu's love subdue,
 And mould our sinful souls anew,
 And now, and ever may we be
 Devoted servants, Lord, to thee.

H Y M N CXLVI. [L. M.]

Jer. xxiv. 6. *For I will set mine eyes upon them for good, &c.*

- 1 **M**OURNERS in Zion, hear the voice
 Of your chastising Father, God :
 Let this your troubled hearts rejoice,
 E'en while you feel his smarting rod.
- 2 The Lord his suffering saints will own,
 And cause the rod to yield them food ;
 Their ev'ry trial, tear, and groan
 Now work together for their good.
- 3 From heaviest crosses here below,
 Our sweetest comforts often spring :
 Thus Sampson's riddle christians know,
 Who from the lion honey bring.

H Y M N CXLVII. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **A**FFLICTED saints in God rejoice,
 Whate'er your trials now may be :
 Attend Jehovah's gracious voice,
 He'll bring you from captivity.

- 2 Tho' for the present ye may mourn,
Or long bewail your wretched state:
The God of love will soon return,
And make your joys divinely great.
- 3 Afflictions, but your souls refine,
And your corruptions more subdue;
The furnace makes you brighter shine,
And brings the grace of God to view.
- 4 The saints are God's peculiar care;
He for your help is ever nigh:
Your suff'rings he himself doth share,
And keeps, and saves you with his eye.
- 5 Then patiently ye saints endure,
Your heav'nly Father's gentle rod:
His promis'd grace and strength are sure,
For ever trust a faithful God.
- 6 But woe to him who dares despise
The visitation of the Lord!
Eternal vengeance on him lies,
As one rejected and abhor'd.
- 6 Dear Father, may we ne'er rebel
Against thy sov'reign royal will;
But rest assur'd that all is well,
Till we arrive at Zion's hill.

H Y M N CXLVIII. [L. M.]

Jer. xxiv. 7. *And I will give them an heart to know me that I am the Lord.*

- 1 **N**OW let our hearts and voices join,
The great Jehovah's name to bless,
To praise him for his love divine,
To praise him for his wond'rous grace.
- 2 To fools, to rebels God will give
An heart to know that he's the Lord :
An heart in Jesus to believe,
And rest upon his faithful word.
- 3 To know thee, Lord, what can compare
With this amazing gift divine !
Kingdoms and worlds let others share,
May I but say this gift is mine.
- 4 All bounteous Lord on us bestow
This royal blessing of thy love :
Give us an heart thyself to know,
That we may seek the things above.
- 5 May finners here with one accord,
To God their souls and voices lift ;
And seek an heart to know the Lord,
And ask in faith the promis'd gift.

H Y M N CXLIX. [L. M.]

Jer. xxxii. 40. *I will put my fear in their hearts
that they shall not depart from me.*

- 1 **T**HUS faith our condescending Lord,
This is the language of his word :
“ I’ll put my fear into thy heart,
“ That they from me shall not depart.
- 2 “ I’ll bring my ransom’d people home,
“ And claim the purchase of my blood ;
“ To them my cov’nant shall be shown,
“ They shall be mine, I’ll be their God.
- 3 “ I’ll gather all my outcasts in,
“ And bring them to the promis’d land ;
“ Cancel their mighty debt of sin,
“ And guide them by my gracious hand.
- 4 “ I’ll turn their stony hearts to flesh,
“ And there engrave my holy law :
“ From all their sinful pow’rs afresh,
“ And them to swift obedience draw.”
- 5 Dear Lord, on us this grace bestow :
Reveal to us thy changeless love,
That we may onward safely go,
Till we arrive at heav’n above.

Jer. li. 50. *Ye that have escaped the sword go away, &c.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, hear the Saviour's word,
And his gracious voice obey :
Ye that have escap'd the sword,
From destruction go away.
- 2 From the world and sin depart,
Nor with sinners longer stay :
Give to God your worthless heart,
To your Saviour go away.
- 3 Leave your righteousness behind :
Cast such filthy rags away :
Here a royal robe you'll find,
Now accept his rich array.
- 4 Go away to Jesus, go,
Stand not still in all the plain :
Haste from trifles here below,
Haste the heav'nly prize to gain.
- 5 Think on Jesus from afar,
Sill remember Christ your Lord :
Look to him your morning star,
Nor forget his faithful word.
- 7 Look to yonder bright abode,
Look to Jesus whom you love,
And you soon shall dwell with God,
In Jerusalem above.

LAMENTATIONS. 169

H Y M N CLI. [C. M.]

Lam. iii. 27. *It is good for a man to bear the yoke
in his youth.*

1 **T**HUS hath the weeping prophet spoke,
And 'tis a solemn truth :

'Tis good for man to bear the yoke
Of trials in his youth.

2 Afflictions solemnize the mind,
And are a useful rod :

Those trials are divinely kind,
Which lead the soul to God.

3 'Tis good to bear the heaviest yoke :
'Tis only lin'd with love;
Supremely kind must be the stroke,
That lifts the soul above.

4 'Tis good our Father's yoke to bear,
And learn his holy will :
His counsel and his love to share,
His precepts to fulfil.

5 'Tis good to seek the Lord betimes,
And bow beneath his rod :
'Tis good whilst in our strength and prime
To yield ourselves to God.

6 'Tis good to think upon our ways,
And call upon the Lord,

To seek salvation by his grace,
And to believe his word.

7 'Tis good when creature comforts die,
To drive us to the Lord,
That we may to the Saviour fly,
And live upon his word.

8 Lord, may our trials make us wise,
To seek the things above :
Thy chaf'tning may we ne'er despise ;
But all thy will approve.

H Y M N CLII. [C. M.]

Dan. xii. 10. *Many shall be purified and made white, &c.*

1 **T**HE wicked will do wickedly,
And hate instruction's light ;
But wisdom's children all do see
The ways of God are right.

2 In sorrow, darkness, and distress,
The Lord preserves his faints :
His suffering servants he will bless,
And hear their sad complaints.

3 Tho' chasten'd 'tis their Father's hand,
And he sustains them still :
"The wise," he saith, "Shall understand
"The counsels of his will."

- 4 Tho' now afflictions may abound,
 The Lord is on their side,
 And with this fruit will all be crown'd,
 They "shall be purified."
- 5 Chosen of God they are most dear,
 His very soul's delight,
 And by their various sorrows here,
 He'll make them pure and white.
- 6 Tho' as with fire their faith be tried,
 Their aid shall be divine,
 And as in God their hearts confide,
 So do their graces shine.

H Y M N CLIII. [L. M.]

Dan. xii. 13. *But go thou thy way till the end be, for thou shalt rest and stand in thy lot at the end of thy days.*

- 1 **W**HATE'ER on earth the saints befall,
 This is the voice of Christ their Friend
 He said to Daniel, says to all,
 Go thou thy way until thy end.
- 2 Be not so curious now to pry,
 Into the secrets of the Lord :
 Nor vainly ask a reason why
 He does not greater light afford.
- 3 Our God will guide and bless his own :
 No real good will he withhold :

He'll make his gracious counfels known,
And all his deep designs unfold.

- 4 Then go your way, ye saints of God,
And work and wait until the end:
Your Father with his staff and rod,
Will all your journey through attend.
- 5 And when your bodies sweetly sleep,
(Your souls mean while with Jesus blest)
The Lord your slumb'ring dust will keep,
'Till the last trump complete your rest.

H Y M N CLIV. [Sevens.]

Hof. xi. 13. *When Israel was a child, then I loved him,
and called my son out of Egypt.*

- 1 **G**LORY to our gracious God,
For the wonder he hath wrought,
Thro' the dear Redeemer's blood,
Israel is from slav'ry brought.
- 2 Jesus saw us in our sin,
And he felt his pity move:
Then he call'd and took us in,
So amazing was his love!
- 3 Lo! he ransoms from the grave,
And adopts us sons of God:
Shews his mighty pow'r to save,
And redeem us with his love.

- 4 Come dear Jesus, call us home
 From our dread captivity :
 Make thy great falvation known :
 Son of God now make us free.
- 5 Guide us safely on our way,
 'Till we reach thy throne above,
 And in everlasting day,
 Sing thine all-amazing love.

H Y M N CLV. [L. M.]

Hos. xiv. 5. *I will be as the dew unto Israel, &c.*

- 1 **T**HUS saith the Lord, whose words are true,
 " I'll be to Israel as the dew ;
 " As grows the lilly he shall grow,
 " Op'ning above ; but clos'd below.
- 2 " Planted by my almighty hands,
 " In yonder humble vale he stands:
 " Cloath'd in my righteousness he's white,
 " Wash'd in my blood he's my delight.
- 3 " As Lebanon his roots are cast,
 " Deep to sustain temptation's blast ;
 " Grounded in me, he strong shall grow,
 " In spite of ev'ry rising foe."

- 4 Great Israel's God, on us bestow
 This dew divine, that we may grow
 Like lillies white, and cedars strong,
 Then grace, free grace shall be our song.

H Y M N CLVI. [C. M.]

Jonah i. 6. *What meanest thou O sleeper, &c.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, awake! finners, arise!
 And call upon the Lord:
 It may be, he will hear your cries,
 And speedy help afford.
- 2 What mean ye thus to sleep in sin!
 And God the Lord provoke:
 Awake! before the storm begin,
 Before his vengeance smoke!
- 3 What, will ye finners, yet rebel
 Against the almighty Lord?
 What, still pursue the road to hell,
 And rush upon his sword?
- 4 Rather arise, call on that God,
 Who yet can mercy show:
 Plead Jesu's righteousness and blood,
 And to his sceptre bow.
- 5 Rejoice, it is not yet too late,
 Tho' on the brink of hell:

The Saviour's love is wond'rous great,
Look up for "Who can tell."

- 6 Yet God may think upon thy soul,
And take a traitor in,
Remove thy guilt, and make thee clean,
And pardon ev'ry sin.

H Y M N CLVII. [L. M.]

Micha vii. 18. *Who is a God like unto thee ?*

- 1 "WHO is a God like unto thee ?"
Thou all mysterious all divine,
Thou great Eternal wond'rous Three
In whom ten thousand glories shine.

- 2 "Who is a God like unto thee ?"
Former of moon, and stars, and sun,
Maker of heav'n, earth, and sea,
Who only spake, and it was done.

- 3 "Who is a God like unto thee ?"
Thy kingdom ruleth over all ;
Devils cannot thy notice flee,
Nor 'gainst thy will a sparrow fall.

- 4 "Who is a God like unto thee ?"
Great Lord of Lords and King of Kings :
Thy providence is vast and free,
Extending to all mortal things.

- 5 "Who is a God like unto thee?"
 The ransom'd of the Lord may say,
 And when this peerless truth we see,
 All other wonders die away.
- 6 "Who is a God like unto thee?"
 Thou fountain of eternal grace,
 That pardoneth iniquity,
 And saveth Adam's guilty race.
- 7 "Who is a God like unto thee?"
 To conquer such an heart as mine:
 To justify a wretch like me,
 Thro' blood and righteousness divine.
- 8 Dear Lord, let love and wonder rise,
 In time and thro' eternity:
 Teach us to sing above the skies,
 "Who is a God like unto thee?"

HYMN CLVIII. [C. M.]

Zeph. i. 11. — *I will search Jerusalem as with candles.*

- 1 **L**O! I will search Jerusalem
 With candles, saith the Lord:
 Let formal hypocritic men
 Attend the solemn word.
- 2 The great Omniscient maketh search,
 Whose eyes are like a flame,
 And will each heart and conscience search,
 In his Jerusalem.

- 3 Closely he'll search professors thro',
With his all-seeing eye,
And bring each secret act to view,
And all iniquity.
- 4 With ev'ry candle of the Lord,
He'll make the scrutiny;
O! may we now with one accord
To God for mercy flee.
- 5 For secret, and for open sin,
The Lord this search will make;
Search me O God, and make me clean,
For thy own mercy's sake.

HYMN CLIX [S. M].

Zeph. iii. 17. *He will rest in his love.*

YE servants of the Lord,
Your Father's goodness prove:
Attend his heart reviving word,
He resteth in his love.

Ye timid faints rejoice
In God who reigns above:
Now hear his soul transporting voice,
He resteth in his love.

- 3 In him alone confide,
His mercy ever prove ;
That Zion's King is on your side,
He resteth in his love.
- 4 Tho' foes and fears surround,
Your feet shall ne'er remove :
This always will a truth be found,
He resteth in his love.
- 5 Tho' sins and sorrows rise,
You soon shall get above,
And sing beyond these lower skies
He resteth in his love.
- 6 Tho' frames and feeling change,
And we unfaithful prove :
'Tis true tho' altogether strange,
He resteth in his love.
- 7 'Midst changes all around,
Which creatures ever prove :
The saints of God have always found,
He resteth in his love.
- 8 The worldlings blifs must end,
And they must hence remove ;
But saints rejoice—you have a Friend,
Who resteth in his love.

H Y M N CLX. [C. M.]

Zech. iv. 9. 10. — *The hand of Zerubbabel, &c.*

- 1 JESUS, thou great Zerubbabel,
Whose mighty hands have laid
The sure foundation of my hope :
To thee shall praise be paid.
- 2 Thine arm omnipotent began
The temple of thy grace,
And thou wilt finish too in man,
A palace for thy praise.
- 3 The church of God must ever stand,
Tho' death and hell oppose :
Jehovah's strong and outstretch'd hand
Will conquer all his foes.
- 4 Sinners, by faith, lift up your eyes,
This noble building trace :
Behold the stately fabric rise!
A miracle of grace!
- 5 The smallest things he'll not despise ;
But pour his spirit down :
Whose influ'nce like to seven eyes,
Shall your salvation crown.
- 6 Dear God, in us this work begin,
This work of wond'rous love :

Remove our guilt, forgive our sins,
Then take us, Lord, above.

H Y M N CLXI. [C. M.]

Zech. ix. 9. *Rejoice greatly O daughter of Zion, &c.*

1 **D**AUGHTER of Zion now rejoice,
And shout aloud for joy;
In songs of praise with chearful voice,
Your heart and lips employ.

2 O daughter of Jerufalem,
Thy Saviour's mercy sing!
Tidings of joy we now proclaim:
Behold! behold thy King!

3 Thy King O Zion comes to thee,
Upon an humble beast:
He's just, and reigns in rightcoufness,
Receive this royal gueft.

4 He comes falvation to beftow,
On our apoftate race!
Arife, and to King Jefus go,
For his abundant grace!

5 Now in his bleffed name believe,
And plead his precious blood:
The King will graciously receive,
And blefs you like a God.

H Y M N CLXII. [L. M.]

Zech. ix. 12. Turn ye to the strong holds, ye prisoners of hope.

- 1 **P**RIS'NERS of sin, and Satan too,
The Saviour calls : he calls for you :
Ye who have sold yourselves for nought,
Jesus your liberty hath bought.
- 2 He came to set the captives free :
He came to publish liberty :
To bind the broken-hearted up,
And give despairing sinners hope.
- 3 Sweet liberty our God proclaims
To those fast bound in Satan's chains ;
Turn sinners, turn to the strong hold,
The Saviour bought whom sin had sold.
- 4 Pris'ners of hope, why will ye die ?
Why from the only refuge fly ?
Jesus, our hiding place and tow'r,
Invites the guilty and the poor.
- 5 He came to comfort all that mourn :
He sweetly says to sinners, " Turn :"
Pris'ners of hope, his voice attend,
Nor slight the call of such a friend.

6 The great Redeemer liv'd and dy'd;
 The Prince of Life was crucify'd;
 He shed his own most precious blood
 To purchase captive souls to God.

7 To this Redeeming-God be giv'n
 Immortal praise by earth and heav'n;
 Pris'ners of hope, the Saviour bless,
 And ev'ry hour his love confess.

H Y M N CLXIII. [L.M.]

Zech. xii. 10. *And I will pour upon the house of
 David, &c.*

1 **H**OW sweet the promise, how divine!
 (Lord let its blessings all be mine)
 "I'll pour" saith God "my Spirit down,
 And Jews and Greeks with mercy crown.

2 "The spirit of my grace I'll send,
 "And rebels shall as suppliants bend:
 "Submit to me their conqu'ring King,
 "Who can alone salvation bring.

3 "Sinners shall view their great High Priest,
 "Whom they by sin's sharp spear had pierc'd;
 "And from their inmost souls shall mourn,
 "As one that's lost an only son."

- 4 Lord, pour this Spirit down on us,
That we may pray, and sorrow thus :
And whilst we mourn that we have sinn'd,
Take refuge in our bleeding Friend.

H Y M N CLXIV. [L. M.]

Zech. xiii. 1. In that day there shall be a fountain, &c.

- 1 **W**HAT a most glorious gospel day
Is this in which our lot is cast !
Sinners, to Jesus haste away,
E'er health, and life, and all be past.
- 2 Behold a fountain full and free,
For sin, and for uncleanness too ;
Open'd to lepers such as we,
Come, sinners then, to Jesus go.
- 3 The richest streams of mercy here,
Flow down to Adam's helpless race ;
The worst, the vilest need not fear,
There is such vast, such plenteous grace.
- 4 Here's blood to pardon and to cleanse
Whoe'er to this blest fountain go ;
However black and deep the stains,
Jesus will make you white as snow.

- 5 Dear Lord, remove our dreadful guilt :
 Cleanse us according to thy word ;
 And thro' the blood on Calv'ry spilt,
 Prepare our souls to dwell with God.

H Y M N CLXV. [C. M.]

Malachi iii. 6. *For I am the Lord, I change not,
 therefore the sons of Jacob are not consumed !*

- 1 JESUS to thee, to thee we bow,
 And thy great name adore ;
 The same e'er time began, as now,
 The same for evermore.
- 2 With solemn joy we read this word,
 (May we its blessings prove !)
 Jehovah saith " I am the Lord,
 " I change not in my love."
- 3 Thy purpose, promises, and grace,
 For ever are the same ;
 May we, (a false and fickle race)
 For ever bless thy name.
- 4 Thy cov'nant, calling, gifts, and love,
 Firm and unmov'd abide :
 As Jacob's sons most sweetly prove,
 Who in the Lord confide.

- 9 Thy threat'nings too, great God are sure,
Whate'er the wicked say;
Eternal wrath must such endure
At the great judgment day!
- 10 O may this truth be ne'er forgot,
Recorded in thy word:
"I am a God who changeth not:"
"The everlasting Lord."

H Y M N CLXVI. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **G**OD of eternal love,
Our souls would bless thy name;
That tho' we false and fickle prove,
Thou ever art the same.
- 2 Thou dost not, wilt not change,
Because thou art the Lord;
'Tis true, my soul, however strange,
For 'tis Jehovah's word.
- 3 But faithful he abides,
And never will depart
From them who in the Lord confide:
From them of humble heart.

- 4 All that the Father chose,
He will for ever love ;
And they in spite of all their foes,
Shall dwell with God above.
- 5 But finners, woe to you !
Who love and make a lye !
Jesus, his threatnings all are true,
And you shall surely die.
- 6 Soon awful death will come,
And call you to that bar
Where you shall hear your righteous doom,
And perish in despair.
- 7 Great God ! this doom prevent
By thy almighty grace !
Let finners hear, believe, repent,
And seek the Father's face.

The END of the PROPHETS.

H Y M N CLXVII. [C. M.]

Mat. iii. 10. *And now also the axe is laid to the root, &c.*

- 1 THE Lord in Zion doth appear,
And in his vineyard stands;
To see what fruit professors bear:
What love to his commands.
- 2 "The axe is laid unto the root"
Of all who wear his name;
And those who bear not holy fruit,
Shall perish in their shame.
- 3 Soon will the day of trial come;
But who, great God, will stand!
Soon wilt thou cut the sinner down
With thine almighty hand.
- 4 Praise to the Lord that spares us still,
And calls us by his word;
Dear Saviour, teach us all thy will,
And wash us in thy blood.
- 5 Form thou our wretched hearts anew,
And make thy grace appear;
That should our days on earth be few,
Our lives much fruit may bear.

HYMN CLXVIII. [S. M.]

Mat. v. 4. *Blessed are they that mourn for they shall be comforted.*

- 1 **B**LEST are the souls who mourn
 For sin, with broken heart;
The Holy Ghost will soon return,
 And joys divine impart.
- 2 How blest are they that feel
 Their mis'ry, and their guilt;
The Saviour's blood their wounds shall heal,
 That blood on Calv'ry spilt.
- 3 They mourn with heartfelt grief
 Their sins against their God;
And nought can give their souls relief
 But Christ's atoning blood.
- 4 On him their souls depend,
 And on his grace rely;
To this divine, almighty Friend,
 They lift their weeping eye.
- 5 For him they look and wait,
 From whom their hopes arise;
He soon will change their mournful state,
 And take them to the skies.

H Y M N CLXIX. [S. M.]

Mat. v. 25, 26. *Agree with thine adversary quickly, &c.*

- 1 **Y**E enemies of God,
 What, will ye yet rebel ?
And walk the dark and downward road
 Which leads to death and hell ?
- 2 What, will ye yet provoke
 The majesty above ?
And yet refuse the Saviour's yoke,
 Tho' lin'd with heav'nly love ?
- 3 Rebels, to God submit,
 Quickly with him agree ;
Fall prostrate at his sacred feet,
 Own your iniquity.
- 4 Whilst ye are in the way,
 (As shortly you must die !)
For mercy seek, for mercy pray,
 And to the Saviour fly.
- 5 But if you yet rebel,
 The judge will soon appear,
And send you quickly down to hell
 In darkness and despair.

H Y M N CLXX. [L. M.]

Mat. vi. 11. *Give us this day our daily bread.*

- 1 **F**ATHER of all, to thee we bow :
Teach us to pray as Christ hath said ;
O send each needful blessing now ;
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”
- 2 Thou art the sov'reign Lord of all,
By whom both man and beast are fed ;
To thee we come, on thee we call,
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”
- 3 All our supplies on thee depend ;
Thou art the glorious fountain-head ;
Whate'er we want in mercy send :
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”
- 4 Nothing, O Lord, do we deserve :
(The thought our souls for ever dread :)
'Tis as an alms alone we crave,
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”
- 5 Forgiving grace, do thou impart
Through him, that for such sinners bled ;
To cheer and sanctify each heart :
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”

- 6 Each day and hour may we apply
To Jesus, as our living head ;
And in his name believing, cry,
“ Give us this day our daily bread.”

H Y M N CLXXI. [C. M.]

Mat. vii. 13, 14. *Enter ye in at the straight gate, &c.*

- 1 “ **B**ROAD is the way, and wide the gate
“ That leads to endless death ;
“ And multitudes go in thereat,”
The great Redeemer faith.
- 2 Thousands, and tens of thousands too,
Walk in the downward road :
The broad and beaten path pursue,
And sin against our God.
- 3 But straight the gate, narrow the way,
That leads to bliss above ;
And few there be the scriptures say,
That find the path of love.
- 4 Dear God, let sinners now begin
To ask for Zion’s way :
Constrain them now to enter in,
And walk to endless day.

HYMN CLXXII. [C. M.]

Mat. viii. 23. *And when he was entered into a ship,
his disciples followed him.*

- 1 **D**ISCIPLES of the Lord, arise,
And after Jesus go ;
Press forward to the gospel prize,
And leave the toys below.
- 2 Follow your great and gracious Guide
Where'er he leads the way ;
With cheerfulness in him confide,
And trust him night and day.
- 3 Boldly the Saviour's name confess,
As your redeeming God ;
Receive his perfect righteousness,
And his atoning blood.
- 4 Cleave to the Lord with all your heart,
And on his arm depend ;
Ne'er from his holy ways depart,
Be steadfast to the end.
- 5 Where'er he leads, with pleasure go :
Nor death nor danger fear ;
In lip and life his praises shew :
His help is always near.

- 6 Teach us, dear Lord, to follow thee,
 Inspir'd with holy love ;
 'Till we behold the sacred Three,
 On Zion's hill above.

H Y M N CLXXIII. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 ENWRAPT in shades of night,
 We wretched sinners lie ;
 'Till Christ descend with beams of light,
 And make the darkness fly.
- 2 Then each his ign'rance feels,
 And knows that he was blind ;
 Jesus the word of life reveals
 To his enlighten'd mind.
- 3 In him they then believe,
 The Lord their righteousness :
 The gospel of his grace receive,
 And Jesus Christ confess.
- 4 Where'er he leads, they go,
 Foll'wing their gracious Lord ;
 Delight to hear his voice, and do
 The precepts of his word.

- 9 Dear Lord, give us to know
That tho' once blind, we see ;
Whate'er we suffer here below,
Still may we follow thee.

H Y M N CLXXIV. [L. M.]

Mat. viii. 34. *And the whole city came, &c.*

- 1 JESUS the Saviour we adore :
Thy wond'rous, thy almighty pow'r ;
Devils submit to thee their Lord,
And must obey thy sov'reign word.
- 2 Sinners, and swine, and Satan too,
At thy command, or come or go ;
Thou art the universal Lord,
And worthy thou to be ador'd.
- 3 But Lord, what wretched worms are we,
Who dare prefer our sins to thee ;
Let Christ, and grace, and glory go,
To keep these trifles here below.
- 4 Such in the scriptures we are told,
Were the rude Gergesenes of old ;
That in the hardness of their heart,
Besought the Saviour to depart.
- 5 Are there not such, alas ! with us,
Who treat the matchless Jesus thus ?

Who wish, and pray, he would be gone,
To let them and their sins alone.

- 6 Dear Lord, forgive this sin of ours,
And dispossess the infernal pow'rs;
O let us all things count but dross,
To glory in the Saviour's cross.

H Y M N CLXXV. [L. M.]

Mat. ix. 2. *Son, be of good cheer; thy sins be forgiven thee.*

- 1 **L**ET scribes and pharisees blaspheme
The sacred name of Christ our Lord:
'Tis he alone shall be our theme,
Who saves by his all-pow'rful word.
- 2 Sicknefs he heals, and sin forgives;
Invites the guilty to come near;
The worst of sinners he receives,
And sweetly says, "Be of good cheer."
- 3 This truth the paralytic knew,
Who on his bed to Christ was brought,
'Midst difficulties not a few:
And soon obtain'd what ne'er he fought.
- 4 Jesus beheld him on his bed;
Saw both his guilt and misery:

Then "Son, be of good cheer," he said,
 "Thy sins are all forgiven thee."

- 5 Thus doth the Lord delight to bless
 The sick, and sinful sons of men ;
 And those who seek him in distress,
 Shall never seek his aid in vain.
- 6 Dear Saviour, come and look on us :
 Now let our souls thy mercy prove ;
 Absolve from guilt, remove the curse,
 And cheer our hearts with pard'ning love.

H Y M N CLXXVI. [L. M.]

Mat. ix. 32, 33. *As they went out, &c.*

- 1 SAVIOUR divine, we read thy fame ;
 Thy miracles of pow'r and grace :
 We bow and bless thy sacred name,
 Whilst thine amazing works we trace.
- 2 Thy pow'r and pity, Lord, extend,
 Both to the body and the soul :
 Thy healing mercy knows no end,
 But makes the most diseased whole.
- 3 Jesus our God in mercy come,
 Repeat thy miracles of love ;
 On sinners dead, and deaf, and dumb,
 And let them all thy goodness prove.

- 4 Unloofe, dear Lord, each flamm'ring tongue,
And teach the dumb to fpeak and praife ;
Break finful filence into fong,
That we may fhout aloud thy grace.

H Y M N CLXXVII. [L. M.]

Mat. xi. 28. *Come unto me all ye that labour and are
heavy laden and I will give you reft.*

- 1 **C**OME heavy laden finners, come,
Jesus the Saviour calls you home ;
Invites the lab'ring, fin fick foul,
And make the moft diseafed whole.
- 2 Why will ye ftay, and ftarve, and die,
Since Jesus Chrift invites you nigh ?
His blood doth cleanse from ev'ry fin :
His heart and arms will take you in.
- 3 Jesus will give the weary reft,
And make the heavy laden bleft ;
All things he freely will beftow—
Ye finners, then, to Jesus go.
- 4 Dear Saviour, draw us by thy grace,
That we may feek our Father's face ;
That we may come to thee our God,
And find redemption in thy blood.

- 5 Then shall our souls divinely prove
 The blessings of thy boundless love :
 Now look, and trust, and live to thee,
 Then praise thee to eternity.

H Y M N CLXXVIII. [L. M.]

Mat. xiii. 30. *Let both grow together until the harvest*

- 1 **T**HE gospel church as Christ declares
 Consists of wheat and hurtful tares :
 In this imperfect state below,
 Both good and bad together grow.
- 2 The wicked with the right'ous meet,
 And mix with tares among the wheat :
 They call themselves by Jesu's name,
 And deep conceal their sin and shame.
- 3 But there's an awful day at hand,
 When all before the Lord must stand :
 When all must at his bar appear,
 Their character and doom to hear.
- 4 When this great harvest time is come,
 And God his humble saints shall own :
 Where must the tares, the wicked go ?
 Where but to fire and endless woe !

- 5 Then O my soul, if God be thine,
In heav'nly glory thou shalt shine,
And with the saints and seraphs sing
The matchless honours of thy King.

H Y M N CLXXIX. [C. M.]

Mat. xiii. 37—44.

- 1 **T**HE churches of our God below
Are liken'd to a field,
Where tares and wheat together grow,
And food and fewel yield.
- 2 The saints are now with finners mixt,
And treated here with scorn ;
But God the Judge will sep'rate 'twixt
The chaff and precious corn.
- 3 The awful day is near at hand :
Jesus will quickly come ;
And all before his bar must stand
To hear their diff'rent doom.
- 4 Sinners, who liv'd in mirth below,
Shall there be cloath'd with shame ;
The enemies of God must go
To everlasting flame.

- 5 Then will the humble souls rejoice
 In that important day ;
 To hear their God and Saviour's voice
 Wipe their reproach away.

H Y M N CLXXX. [S. M.]

Mat. xiii. 43. *Then shall the righteous shine forth as the sun, in the kingdom of their Father.*

- 1 **T**HE saints of God whilst here,
 Are princes in disguise ;
 Their glory doth not yet appear,
 But finners them despise.
- 2 The wicked now oppose,
 And treat the saints with scorn ;
 Inward corruptions, outward foes,
 Oft make the righteous mourn.
- 3 But there's a day at hand :
 Yes, sinner, it is near,
 When we must all before him stand,
 And at his bar appear !
- 4 Soon will the trump of God
 Command the dead to rise,
 And leave the grave, that dark abode,
 To meet him in the skies !

- 5 Then God his saints shall own ;
Then shall the right'ous shine,
In light and lustre as the sun :
In glory all divine.
- 6 There shall they ever reign
With Christ their Lord above ;
To praise the Lamb on Calv'ry slain,
And sing redeeming love.

H Y M N CLXXXI. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

[Composed to the Author's last Sermon, preached Sept. 21, 1788, the Sabbath preceding his death, which happened Sept. 28.]

- 1 **W**HATE'ER the wicked think or say,
A solemn scene is near ;
For God hath fix'd the judgment day,
And we must all appear !
- 2 Before Jehovah's awful bar
Sinners must quickly stand ;
How will they tremble and despair
When plac'd at Christ's left hand !

- 3 But saints shall all their sufferings end,
And ev'ry sorrow here,
As they behold their Judge and Friend
In yonder clouds appear.
- 4 Soon will the joyful season come
When we shall hence remove
To heaven, our everlasting home :
To Jesus whom we love.
- 5 Soon will the storms of life be o'er ;
Soon will the wicked cease :
And we shall reach the blissful shore
Of everlasting peace !
- 6 Then will the Lord his children own :
Then shall the righteous shine
In glory bright as yonder sun,
In radiency divine.
- 7 Then will our God his saints confess
Before the world around ;
And then proclaim their righteousness,
The wicked to confound.
- 8 Then let the righteous patient wait,
'Till they from earth remove :
'Till God shall change their present state
To perfect bliss above !

HYMN CLXXXII. [S. M.]

Mat. xiv. 12. *And his disciples came, and took up the body and buried it, and went and told Jesus.*

1 **D**ISCIPLINES of the Lord,
 Burden'd with guilt and grief :
Attend to his most holy word,
 And you shall find relief.

2 Prest with a weight of woe,
 And in the furnace try'd :
Ye sighing faints, to Jesus go,
 And in his love confide.

3 Oppos'd by earth and hell,
 Or tempted to despair :
Whate'er you suffer, Jesus tell,
 And leave your sorrows there.

4 Tho' now he seems to frown,
 And comfort be not near :
His grace with glory he will crown,
 And make his love appear.

5 Trust then your faithful Friend,
 In ev'ry trying hour ;
May he who saveth to the end,
 Give us this trusting pow'r.

H Y M N CLXXXIII. [C.M.]

Mat. xvi. 24. *If any man would come after me, &c.*

- 1 **W**HOE'ER would after Jesus go,
He must himself deny :
Reason must stoop, and humbly bow
To God's authority.
- 2 Nature with all her worth must fall
At the Redeemer's feet :
Confess her guilt, for mercy call,
And to his word submit.
- 3 Our pride and worldly wisdom too,
Must die beneath the cross :
Our greatest gain, 'till Christ we know,
Must be esteem'd as loss.
- 4 Our treasures we must count but dross,
Compar'd with Christ the Lord ;
And ev'ry day take up our cross,
Obedient to his word.
- 5 Fountain of good, inspire each heart
With wisdom so divine :
To us this glorious grace impart,
To be supremely thine.

H Y M N CLXXXIV. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 “ **D**ENY thyself,” the Saviour cries,
“ Take up thy cross and follow me,”
In this our truest wisdom lies,
And our sublime felicity.
- 2 The world and sin must be deny’d,
And ev’ry idol given up ;
Important self be crucify’d,
And we must live on Christ our hope.
- 3 Whate’er would God and grace oppose,
Whoe’er would draw our hearts aside,
Must be resisted as our foes,
Whilst we in Jesus Christ confide.
- 4 We must the narrow path pursue,
And persevere unto the end ;
The cross endure, the fight renew,
And follow our almighty Friend.
- 5 Dear Jesus warm our hearts with love,
To bear our cross, and do thy will,
That we may onward, upward move :
’Till we arrive on Zion’s hill.

H Y M N CLXXXV: [C. M.]

Mat. xvii. 1, 2, 3.

- 1 **L**O! what a wond'rous fight appears
On yonder sacred mount :
Behold mine eyes, and hear my ears,
The heav'n-inspir'd account.
- 2 Peter, and James, and John, are led
By Christ the Lord apart,
To have their minds with wisdom fed,
And see the Saviour's heart.
- 3 As shines the sun, so shone his face,
His raiment white as light ;
Mingling his glory with his grace
To their astonish'd fight.
- 4 There Moses and Elias too,
In glorious forms appear ;
There to the great Messiah bow,
With love and holy fear.
- 5 The law and prophets thus submit
To their incarnate God,
And lay their honours at his feet,
With full and free accord.

- 6 Thus Mofes and Elias too,
Welcome great Zion's King ;
Return to heav'n, their songs renew,
And louder praises fing.

H Y M N CLXXXVI. [S. M.]

Mat. xvii. 5. *This is my beloved Son, &c.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the mountain high,
Where Christ the Lord ascends;
Brings prophets and apostles nigh
To converse as his friends.
- 2 There shines the Saviour's face,
His raiment white as light ;
There he appears in glorious grace,
To their astonish'd sight.
- 3 Lo ! a bright cloud furrounds
The mountain's tow'ring top :
The sight of which their soul confounds ;
But mercy bids them hope.
- 4 Forthwith a voice begun,
(And soon their minds are eas'd)
Says, " This is my beloved Son
" In whom I am well pleas'd."

- 5 "Hear him," ye fons of men,
 And close attention give;
 Let not the Saviour speak in vain,
 Hear, and your souls shall live.
- 6 Great God our hearts incline,
 His message to receive:
 May ev'ry soul, dear Lord, be thine,
 And in his name believe.

H Y M N CLXXXVII. [C. M.]

Mat. xvii. 6. *And when his disciples heard it, they fell on their faces and were sore afraid.*

- 1 **W**ITH reverence, O my soul, appear,
 And bow before the Lord;
 Ye faints with sacred awe draw near,
 And tremble at his word.
- 2 Great God, who could before thee stand,
 Should'st thou in anger speak!
 The weight of thy vindictive hand,
 Would soon our spirits break.
- 3 Thy right'ous law condemns to death,
 And we deserve it well:
 Should justice stop our guilty breath,
 And send us down to hell.
- 4 We tremble, Lord, before thy throne:
 O save us or we die!

1 Dear Jesus make thy mercy known,
And bring salvation nigh.

2 The voice of mercy let us hear,
Thy pard'ning chearing voice ;
Then shall we love as well as fear,
And in thy name rejoice.

H Y M N CLXXXVIII. [C. M.]

Mat. xvii. 7. *And Jesus came and touched them and said, Arise, and be not afraid.*

1 FEAR not, ye faints, and sons of God ;
But in the Lord rejoice :
Trust in Jehovah's faithful word,
And hear the Saviour's voice.

2 Soon will he silence ev'ry fear,
And touch you with his hand :
Soon wipe away the falling tear,
And make you steadfast stand.

3 " Arise, arise, be not afraid,"
'Tis mercy's voice ye hear ;
Look up, ye faints, be not dismay'd,
'Tis Jesus draweth near.

4 He comes to manifest his love,
And make his cov'nant known ;
He comes your confidence to prove,
Your characters to own.

- 5 Dear Lord, reveal thy smiling face,
 And keep us near thy side :
 May we submit to sov'reign grace,
 And at thy cross abide.

H Y M N CLXXXIX. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **Y**E trembling souls rejoice ;
 Nor yield to groundless fear :
 It is your God and Saviour's voice,
 Salutes the sinner's ear.
- 2 He speaks in righteousness,
 His words are truth and grace :
 He waits to pardon and to bless
 Our guilty ruin'd race.
- 3 " Arise, be not afraid,"
 The Saviour loves and lives :
 His blood hath full atonement made,
 The guilty he receives.
- 4 Salvation he will bring :
 On Christ your help is laid :
 Look to your great all-conqu'ring King,
 " Arise be not afraid."

- 5 Soon shall you win the prize,
 Soon reach the heav'nly shore,
 And join with faints above the skies,
 To praise for evermore.

H Y M N CXC. [C. M.]

Mat. xxiii. 27. *Woe unto you, Scribes Phari-
fees! &c.*

- 1 **R**ELIGION is an inward thing,
 'Tis seated in the heart,
 And thence, as from its sacred spring,
 Doth holiness impart.
- 2 Not so the formal hypocrite,
 With all his gaudy paint,
 However fair to human sight,
 However like a faint.
- 3 Christ hath denounc'd an awful woe,
 On all who've but the form,
 And think, my soul, where will they go,
 When death the mask hath torn.
- 4 Jesus create our hearts anew,
 Nor let our hopes be vain :
 May our religion, Lord, be true,
 And our profession plain.

H Y M N CXCI. [C. M.]

Mat. xxv. 1. *The wise and foolish virgins.*

- 1 **T**HE awful day of death is near,
Soon will the Judgment come,
When faints and sinners must appear,
And wait their sev'ral doom.
- 2 The wise and foolish virgins meet,
At God's tremendous bar:
Must stand before his judgment seat,
In triumph and despair.
- 3 Then how will hypocrites deplore,
Their just but awful state,
When God himself hath shut the door,
And they are wise too late.
- 4 Tho' now they're confident and gay,
And think themselves secure:
In death and at the Judgment day,
How will their hearts endure?
- 5 But ye that know and love the Lord
Shall with delight appear,
To see your Saviour and reward,
And such sweet accents hear.

- 6 “Ye blessed of my Father come,
 “The kingdom now possess:
 “Receive a never fading crown
 “Of life and right’ousness.”

H Y M N CXCII. [C. M.]

Mat. xxv. 6. *And at midnight there was a cry made,
 Behold the bridegroom cometh; go ye out to meet him.*

- 1 **S**INNERS with solemn awe attend,
 To mercy’s voice to day:
 Before the God of heav’n shall send
 To fetch your souls away.

- 2 No longer like the foolish five,
 Appear in false disguise;
 But see that you are made alive,
 And prove that you are wise.

- 3 Take not profession’s lamp alone,
 But oil to feed the flame:
 Without the spirit’s pow’r is known,
 Religion’s but a name.

- 4 The midnight cry will soon be made,
 “Behold the bridegroom’s near:”
 How will those fools be sore afraid,
 To meet him in the air!

- 5 What then will empty lamps avail,
 Without the Holy Ghost:

How will the finner's courage fail,
And all his hopes be lost.

- 6 Lord keep our flumb'ring pow'rs awake ;
Teach us to watch and pray :
Prepare us for thy mercy's sake,
For the last judgment day.

H Y M N CXIII. [L. M.]

Mat. xxv. 21. *Enter thou into the joy of thy Lord.*

- 1 **C**OME let the saints their songs employ,
To celebrate approaching joy :
The joy that our redeeming Lord
Hath promis'd in his sacred word.
- 2 In yonder bright and blisful state,
Our joy shall he divinely great :
Made free from sin, and death, and hell,
We shall with God for ever dwell.
- 3 There shall our eyes the Saviour see,
And love, and praise the sacred three :
There wonders after wonders view,
And scenes of joy for ever new.
- 4 Thus shall the saints be like their God,
That bought them with his precious blood :
There bless the great redeemer's name,
And his eternal praise proclaim.

- 5 Dear Lord, our waiting souls prepare,
This joy and happiness to share :
That when we make our last remove,
We may partake the joys above.

H Y M N CXCIV. [C. M.]

Mat. xxv. 46. *These shall go away into everlasting Punishment; but the righteous into life eternal.*

- 1 **S**OON will a solemn scene commence,
Yes, it will quickly come :
When we must all be summon'd hence,
To hear our final doom.
- 2 Soon will the Archangel's trumpet sound,
And wake the sleeping dead :
Soon all the nations under ground,
Shall leave their dusty bed.
- 3 Soon will th' Almighty Judge appear :
Behold he comes with clouds !
Soon we shall meet him in the air,
Amidst unnumber'd crowds.
- 4 On the right hand of Christ the Lord,
The righteous then shall be,
And hear his soul transporting word,
"Ye blessed come to me."
- 5 But how will sinners then appear !
Alas ! with aching hearts,

When they must be oblig'd to hear,
That thund'ring word "Depart."

6 Then forthwith these shall all be sent,
To quenchless fire below :
To everlasting punishment,
To never ending woe.

7 But right'ous souls shall then possess
Eternal life in heav'n ;
A crown of glorious righteousness,
Shall to the saints be giv'n.

H Y M N CXC. [Six Lines L. M.]

Mark v. 36. *Be not afraid only believe.*

1 **T**HE Lord hath sov'reign pow'r to heal ;
This Jairas and his daughter knew :
Disease and death obey thy will,
And sinners dead are quicken'd too.
Afflicted souls this word receive,
"Be not afraid, only believe."

2 No case is desperate with the Lord :
The leprous sinner he can cure :
Or with a touch, or look, or word,
He doth the patient's life ensure.
Afflicted sinner this receive,
"Be not afraid, only believe."

- 3 Whate'er your num'rous sins may be,
 However great and black your guilt :
 This is a royal remedy ;
 Look to the blood on Calv'ry spilt.
 This grand prescription then receive,
 " Be not afraid, only believe."
- 4 Tho' you deserve the hottest hell,
 And all the vengeance of a God :
 Look to the Lord, for who can tell,
 The healing virtues of his blood.
 This balm of Gilead now receive :
 " Be not afraid, only believe."
- 5 All gracious God, our hearts incline,
 Thro' grace descending from above,
 To follow this advice of thine,
 'Till we have felt thy healing love.
 These precious words may we receive :
 " Be not afraid, only believe."

H Y M N CXCVI. [L. M.]

Mark ix. 1: *There be some of them that stand here which shall not taste of death, &c.*

1 **D**EAR Saviour what amazing grace
 Dost thou to guilty man display !
 O may our souls its glory trace,
 And feel its sacred force to day !

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- 2 It is thy lovely voice that faith
 To us, dear Lord, in this blest hour,
 "Some of you shall not taste of death,
 "'Till ye have seen me come with pow'r."
- 3 Now, dearest Lord, thy word fulfil,
 And let us see thy smiling face:
 The gospel of thy Son reveal,
 And cheer us with forgiving grace.
- 4 Apply his precious pard'ning blood,
 And from our sinful pow'rs anew:
 Hasten thy kingdom, mighty God,
 We would be Jesu's subjects too.
- 5 Ne'er may we taste of death, 'till thou
 Hast made us fully meet to die:
 O come thou Friend of sinners now,
 And bring thy great salvation nigh.

H Y M N CXC VII. [C. M.]

Mark x. 49. 50. *Bartimeus.*

- 1 **L**IKE Bartimeus we are blind:
 Enwapt in nature's night;
 The grossest darkness veils our mind,
 For sin prevents our sight.
- 2 But lo! the Lord from heaven is come,
 To open sinner's eyes;

- To make his wond'rous mercy known,
And heal their maladies.
- 3 Come then, ye blind, and beg, and pray,
And in the Lord believe :
For who can tell? perhaps to-day,
Ye may your sight receive.
- 4 Jesus of Naz'reth passeth by,
He is the sinner's Friend ;
Call on his name, and wait and cry,
He will your voice attend.
- 5 Should sinners say, " Hold ye your peace,
" Nor dare to make so free ;"
The louder cry, and never cease,
" Have mercy, Lord, on me."
- 6 Jesus stands still, he waits to hear :
He has a remedy :
" Arise," he saith " be of good cheer :
" The Saviour calleth thee."
- 7 Your worthless garments leave behind ;
Go to the Lord of light :
Trust in his name, however blind,
And he will give you sight.

H Y M N CXCVIII. [C. M.]

Mark xii. 37. *And the common people heard him gladly.*

- 1 **W**HILST scribes and pharisees despise
The doctrine of the Lord,
The common people with surprize,
Hear, and receive the word !
- 2 The wise, the learned, and the great,
Reject the truth of God ;
The doctrines of the cross, they hate,
And trifle with his blood.
- 3 They treat with scorn his dying love,
And mind the things below ;
Whilst some amongst the crowds approve,
And after Jesus go.
- 4 But few, alas ! of noble blood,
But few amongst the wise,
Prefer the kingdom of our God,
To lying vanities.
- 5 But many more amongst the poor,
Receive the gospel grace ;
Who enter in by Christ the door,
And run the christian race.

- 6 Great God, thy love to us declare,
 Thy blessing now bestow ;
 That all the common people here,
 May thy salvation know.

H Y M N CXCIX. [C. M.]

Mark xiii. 37. *Watch.*

- 1 “**W**ATCH” is the Saviour’s solemn word,
 To call the sons of men :
 O may we hear with one accord,
 Nor let him speak in vain.
- 2 “Watch,” for the world and sin oppose,
 And Satan would devour ;
 Keep constant watch against your foes,
 Be active ev’ry hour.
- 3 “Watch” well your hearts, your words, your ways,
 Look ever to the Lord ;
 Depend alone in Jesu’s grace,
 Rest on his faithful word.
- 4 “Watch,” for like others you must die,
 And leave your all below :
 Then may you find salvation nigh,
 And to the Saviour go.
- 5 “Watch” ’till the Prince of Peace shall come,
 To end your toil and strife ;
 Soon will he take his fellow’rs home,
 To everlasting life.

H Y M N CC. [C. M.]

Luke i. 53. *He hath filled the hungry with good things.*

- 1 **N**OW let us magnify the Lord,
And God our Saviour praise;
Hear with delight his blessed word,
And condescending ways.
- 2 Jesus the gracious King of Kings
Invites the humble poor:
He fills the hungry with good things,
From his unbounded store.
- 3 He satisfies his saints with bread,
With soul-supporting food;
And all who fear him shall be fed
With most substantial good.
- 4 But pharisaic sinners go
Without the Saviour's grace;
Too rich to beg, too proud to bow,
They scorn to seek thy face.
- 5 Increas'd with goods they nothing need,
Cloath'd in proud nature's dress,
Their works and worthiness they plead;
Not Jesu's righteousness.

- 6 But hungry souls shall eat and live,
 Their hopes shall never die :
 The Lord will grace and glory give,
 And ev'ry want supply.

H Y M N CCI. [S. M.]

Luke vii. 41. 42. *A certain creditor which had two debtors, &c.*

- 1 **T**HOU Creditor divine,
 Maker and Lord of all,
 Give us to see our ev'ry crime,
 And at thy feet to fall.
- 2 We debtors are, we know,
 Unto the present day ;
 A countless sum, great God, we owe,
 Yet nothing have to pay.
- 3 But on the Lord was laid
 His people's guilty load ;
 And Jesus Christ himself hath paid,
 Our debt in precious blood.
- 4 And now behold he lives !
 To plead for us above :
 How frankly, therefore, God forgives,
 The objects of his love,

- 5 Dear Lord, give us to know,
 What debtors we have been ;
 Fifty, five-hundred pence we owe,
 A dreadful debt of sin.
- 6 May mercy from above,
 The mighty debt erase,
 And we will now and ever love
 The God of boundless grace.

H Y M N CCII. [L. M.]

Luke viii. 35. *The dispossessed Demoniac.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the wonders God hath wrought
 On sinners of the fallen race !
 From Satan's pow'r their souls are brought,
 By Jesu's all-victorious grace.
- 2 Where Demons long had held their seat,
 And where the prince of darkness reign'd :
 Now sits a faint at Jesu's feet :
 This conquest Christ the Lord hath gain'd.
- 3 See him who dwelt among the tombs,
 Whom chains and fetters could not hold :
 Subdu'd by grace to Christ he comes,
 Is cloath'd, and sits in his right mind.
- 4 Now he would fain with Jesus be,
 Whilst others wish him to depart ;

He loves the Saviour's company,
And spreads his praise with cheerful heart.

- 5 Thus mighty Lord our souls subdue,
And drive our enemies away:
We would be fav'd and conquer'd too;
O let us feel thy pow'r to day.

H Y M N CCIII. [S. M.]

Luke x. 42. *Mary hath chosen that good part which
shall not be taken away from her.*

- 1 **T**HREE happy souls who hear
The blest Redeemer's words;
Who know, and love, who serve, and fear,
Their Saviour and their Lord.

- 2 Thus Mary sat of old,
At Jesu's sacred feet:
While cumber'd Martha we are told,
Provides them food to eat.

- 3 These cares divide her heart;
But what doth Jesus say?
"Mary hath chosen that good part
"Which none can take away."

- 4 Thus Lord, may we be wise,
To make this happy choice,
And in comparison despise,
All else as dung and dross.

- 5 Let worldlings value toys,
 And feed upon the wind :
 Let finners live on earthly joys,
 And starve th' almighty mind.
- 6 May grace my heart incline,
 To seek substantial food :
 May Jesus and his love be mine,
 Then I have all that's good.

H Y M N CCIV. [S. M.]

Luke xii. 37. *Blessed is that servant, &c.*

- 1 **Y**E servants of the Lord,
 For Christ your Saviour wait ;
 Let all his saints with one accord,
 Be watchful at his gate.
- 2 Gird up your loins, and let
 Your lights be burning too :
 Look for your Lord and ne'er forget
 He soon will come to you.
- 3 Jesus will soon descend,
 And call us to the sky :
 We soon this mortal life shall end,
 To-morrow we may die.
- 4 Blessed those servants are,
 That watch 'till Christ shall come ;

Immortal honours they shall share:
A never fading crown.

5 They shall sit down and feast
At Jesu's royal board,
And ev'ry heaven-exalted guest,
Shall banquet with their Lord.

6 The Lord himself will gird,
His servants to attend,
And give a free and rich reward,
Worthy of such a Friend.

7 May grace my soul prepare
For death's approaching hour:
That I this happiness may share;
And God the Lord adore.

H Y M N CCV. [L.M.]

Luke xiii. 8, 9. *And he answering said unto him, let it
alone this year also, &c.*

For the New Year.

1 **T**HOU God of patience and of love
How great thy tender mercies are!
What countless blessings from above,
Have crown'd the past involving year

- 2 But ah! what vile returns we make!
Alas! what wretches Lord are we!
Tho' thy rich culture we partake,
How like the barren with'ring tree!
- 3 And yet thy goodness cries "Forbear,"
And we continue to this day;
Are brought to see another year,
Lord, let it not be fin'd away.
- 4 Long have we in thy courts been found,
Long heard thy precious gospel word;
But ah! what cumb'ers of the ground!
Pardon and spare us, gracious Lord.
- 5 Dear Saviour let thy grace subdue
These wretched rebel hearts of ours;
O form each sinner's soul anew,
Diffuse fresh life thro' all our pow'rs.
- 6 Kind Intercessor, now appear,
And dig about, and dress our root:
O spare us yet another year,
That we may bear much gospel fruit.
- 7 If fruit we bear, all will be well,
And praises shall the Saviour crown;
But if we choose the road to hell,
Thy justice then must cut us down.

H Y M N CCVI. [L. M.]

Luke xiii. 27. *I know you not, &c.*

- 1 **I**N vain we hear salvation's word,
And call ourselves by Jesu's name,
If we rebel against the Lord,
And dare to glory in our shame.
- 2 In vain our priv'leges we boast,
However numerous or great,
If we are slaves to ev'ry lust,
And the sweet yoke of Jesus hate.
- 3 In vain we think ourselves secure,
If strangers to renewing grace;
Unless our hearts and hands are pure,
We cannot stand before his face.
- 4 Should we at his dread bar appear,
In all our horrid guilt and sin!
Alas! how shall we tremble there,
With hearts, and lips, and lives unclean!
- 5 "I know you not" the Judge will say,
"From whence ye are; depart from me,
"Depart, Depart—haste, haste away
"Ye workers of iniquity."

- 6 Dear Lord, on us compassion have,
 And wash our souls in Jesu's blood ;
 Display thy mighty pow'r to save,
 Shew the salvation of a God.

H Y M N CCVII. [C. M.]

Luke xiv. 18. *And they all with one consent began to
 make excuse, &c.*

- 1 **H**OW great the goodness of the Lord !
 How boundless is his grace !
 His table spread and richly stor'd
 For Adam's starving race !
- 2 Salvation's supper is prepar'd,
 Both sheep and fatlings kill'd,
 And the great Master hath declar'd
 The hungry shall be fill'd.
- 3 He sends his servants forth to call
 Poor wand'ring sinners home ;
 To say to each, to say to all,
 " All things are ready, come."
- 4 But, sad to tell ! on pleasures bent,
 On trifles of a day !
 All make excuse with one consent,
 And turn their ears away !

- 5 The yoke of oxen, fields or wife
To Jesus they prefer ;
And so reject eternal life,
And take their portion here.
- 6 Almighty God, thy pow'r display,
Thy grace divinely free,
That we may come without delay,
And sup, and live with thee.

H Y M N CCVIII. [Sevens.]

Luke xv. 2. *This man receiveth sinners.*

- 1 **G**LORIOUS tidings from the Lord ;
Happy soul that him believes :
Hear, O hear the joyful word :
“ Sinners Jesus Christ receives.”
- 2 For the vilest Jesus dy'd :
For the worst he shed his blood ;
For the lost was crucify'd,
To redeem them unto God.
- 3 Friend of sinners, thee we bless :
Thou that sinners dost receive ;
Give us, Lord, thy pow'rful grace,
That this truth we may believe.

- 4 Draw us to thy arms of love,
 Let us in thy bosom lie,
 That we may thy mercy prove,
 Now and in eternity.

H Y M N CCIX. [C. M.]

Luke xv. 20. *But when he was yet a great way off, &c.*

- 1 **W**E sing Jehovah's boundless love,
 And his compassion tell :
 How his paternal bowels move
 To a poor prodigal.
- 2 When he was yet a great way off,
 His Father saw him there,
 And had compassion too, and ran,
 His pity to declare.
- 3 He meets his son, falls on his neck,
 (So wond'rous was his grace)
 His ev'ry sinful way forgets,
 And gives him sweet embrace.
- 4 Thus gladly doth our Father meet
 Each guilty mourning son ;
 Thus gladly will our Lord forget
 What prodigals have done.
- 5 Then finners to the Lord apply,
 And seek your Father's face ;

To his wide arms of mercy fly,
For boundless is his grace.

- 6 Most joyfully will he receive
The vilest of the vile;
And all that in his Son believe
Shall have the Father's smile.

H Y M N CCX. [C. M.]

Luke xv. 31. *Son, thou art ever with me, &c.*

- 1 J EHOVAH's grace, how full, how free!
His language how divine!
"My son, thou ever art with me,
"And all I have is thine.
- 2 "My faints shall each a portion share,
"That's worthy of a God;
"They are my chief, my constant care,
"The purchase of my blood.
- 3 "Both grace and glory I will give,
"And nothing good deny:
"With me my faints shall ever live,
"And reign with me on high.
- 4 "And if ten thousand more I call,
"T' enjoy your happiness;
"I have enough for each, for all,
"Nor shall ye have the less."

- 5 Then, dearest Lord, make millions come,
 And feast on pard'ning grace ;
 Bring prodigals, bring exiles home,
 And we will shout thy praise.

H Y M N CCXI. [L. M.]

Luke xvi. 25. *But Abraham said, son remember that
 thou in thy life time, &c.*

- 1 **T**H O' now the wicked hate the just,
 And dare the saints of God despise ;
 Whilst they are slaves to worldly lust,
 And to ten thousand vanities.
- 2 Soon will their golden dreams be o'er :
 Soon they must die to wake in hell,
 And feel what they despis'd before,
 That sinners must in torments dwell.
- 3 But God's afflicted mourning poor
 Shall then in radiant glory rise :
 To sorrow, sin, and sigh no more ;
 But reign in life above the skies.
- 4 Then, O ye saints, with patience wait,
 Our Lord will soon deliv'rance send ;
 He'll change your present suff'ring state,
 Your tears and trials soon will end.

- 5 But finners, you must ever lie
Beneath the wrath and curse of God ;
Except to Jesus now you fly,
And seek salvation thro' his blood.

H Y M N CCXII. [C. M.]

Luke xviii. 11, 12. *The Pharisee stood, &c. and said
God I thank thee, &c.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the boasting pharisee,
Who on his works relies :
Goes unto God with " I thank thee,"
And other men despise.
- 2 Up to the temple he repairs,
And most conspicuous stood :
His works of righteousness declares,
To prove that he is good.
- 3 He boasts of what his hands have done
Before a holy God :
Nor asks for mercy thro' the Son,
Nor pardon thro' his blood.
- 4 With pharisaic pride he swells,
And quite forgets to pray ;
All he has done, he boasting tells,
And forthwith goes his way.

- 5 The Lord beholds him with a frown
 Who thus rejects his grace ;
 And soon will pour his vengeance down
 On the self-righteous race.
- 6 Great God forbid that we should boast
 Of ought our hands have done ;
 But now and ever may we trust
 In Jesus Christ alone.

H Y M N CCXIII. [L. M.]

Luke xviii. 13. *God be merciful to me a sinner.*

- 1 GREAT God, to thee, to thee I own
 My sin, and guilt, and misery:
 Prostrate I fall beneath thy throne :
 " O God be merciful to me."
- 2 The chief of sinners, Lord, am I,
 So vile a sinner none can be :
 Yet will I beg, and pray, and cry,
 " O God be merciful to me."
- 3 Jesus, forgive my guilty soul,
 And let me thy salvation see :
 Make thou my broken spirit whole ;
 " O God be merciful to me."
- 4 To thee I look, all-gracious God,
 Thro' him that dy'd upon the tree :

Thro' Jesu's righteousness and blood :
 " O God be merciful to me."

- 5 Thy sov'reign mercy now display :
 Is not thy grace divinely free ?
 Come, save me Lord, make no delay :
 " O God be merciful to me."
- 6 I'll wait to hear thy cheering voice :
 I cannot sink upheld by thee ;
 My inmost pow'rs shall now rejoice,
 And sing thy mercy, Lord, to me.

H Y M N CCXIV. [C. M.]

Luke xix. 5, 6. —*Zaccheus, make haste, &c.*

- 1 **W**HO is a God like unto thee ?
 And where is love like thine ?
 So wond'rous great, so rich and free:
 So glorious and divine !
- 2 Sinners thy tend'rest pity share :
 The chief of sinners too :
 This multitudes on earth declare,
 And this Zaccheus knew.
- 3 Heav'n's piercing eye beheld him where
 He climb'd the Lord to see :
 His sov'reign grace arrests him there,
 And brought him from the tree,

- 4 With cheerful haste he now descends
 At Jesu's gracious word ;
 To mercy's melting voice attends,
 And thus obeys the Lord.
- 5 No sooner does he thence come down,
 And with his heart believe ;
 But Jesus cordially does own,
 And joyfully receive.
- 6 Thus, dearest Lord, may we make haste,
 And thy commands obey ;
 Receive the Saviour for our guest,
 And hear his voice to-day.

H Y M N CCXV [L. M.]

Luke xxiii. 33. — *There they crucified him.*

- 1 **F**ROM heav'n's high court the Saviour came:
 (Immortal blessings on his name)
 He came the law to magnify ;
 He came to suffer, bleed, and die !
- 2 Sinners and faints with wonder see
 Who hangs and groans on yonder tree !
 Who is that fair one in distress ?
 The mighty God, the Prince of Peace !
- 3 To Golgotha is Jesus led :
 On Calv'ry's cross the Saviour bled ;

There was he nail'd and crucify'd,
And there he conquer'd when he dy'd.

- 4 Behold him rising from the grave :
Mighty, omnipotent to save ;
View him ascending up on high,
And captive leads captivity.
- 5 Behold th' exalted Son of God,
Cloath'd with a vesture dipp'd in blood !
View him, my soul, upon his throne,
And trust his name and grace alone.
- 6 On that dear cross where Jesus dy'd,
May sin and self be crucify'd ;
There may we look, and live, and love,
Till we shall dwell with him above.

H Y M N CCVI. [Sevens.]

John i. 11, 12. *He came unto his own, but his own
received him not.*

- 1 **S**INNER sing the wond'rous grace :
Spread the Saviour's love abroad ;
We a mean, a guilty race,
We are made the sons of God !
- 2 Sons of God ! and is it so ?
Lord, and is thy grace so free ?

- 4 With cheerful haste he now descends
 At Jesu's gracious word ;
 To mercy's melting voice attends,
 And thus obeys the Lord.
- 5 No sooner does he thence come down,
 And with his heart believe ;
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Cloath'd with a vesture dipp'd in blood !
View him, my soul, upon his throne,
And trust his name and grace alone.
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May sin and self be crucify'd ;
There may we look, and live, and love,
Till we shall dwell with him above.

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Spread the Saviour's love abroad ;
We a mean, a guilty race,
We are made the sons of God !
- 2 Sons of God ! and is it so ?
Lord, and is thy grace so free ?

What a mercy to bestow
On such rebel worms as we !

- 3 Are we made the sons of God ?
And adopted, Lord, by thee ?
Ransom'd with Emmanuel's blood
From sin's dread captivity ?
- 4 Dost thou, Lord, on us bestow
All the blessings of thy grace ?
Wilt thou give us glory too,
When we see thy lovely face ?
- 5 Wilt thou guide us safely home
Thro' our present thorny way ?
Shall we wear a heav'nly crown
In the realms of endless day ?
- 6 Then, dearest Lord, we'll patient bear
All our trials here below :
If we are thy children here,
Thou wilt bear us safely thro'.

H Y M N CCXVII. [Sevens.]

John i. 12. *But as many as received him, &c.*

- 1 **H**OW amazing is the grace
Which our Jesus hath bestow'd
On the sons of Adam's race,
To become the sons of God !

- 2 Never did such love appear :
Never was such mercy known :
Trembling sinners, now draw near,
Mercy shall to you be shewn.
- 3 Jesus dy'd that ye might live,
As the purchase of his blood ;
Trust in him, for pow'r he'll give
To become the sons of God.
- 4 Sons of God ! such honours know
As the angels can't enjoy ;
And possess such riches too,
As the devils can't destroy.
- 5 Ev'ry good will God bestow
On the children of his love ;
All things needful here below,
And a crown of life above.

H Y M N CCXVIII. [L. M.]

John i. 16. *And of his fulness have all we received, and
grace for grace.*

- 1 **S**INNERS that in the Lord believe,
Of Jesu's fulness shall receive ;
And those that seek the Saviour's face
Shall share his rich abundant grace.

- 2 Freely the dear Redeemer gives :
 For this he dy'd, for this he lives :
 For this he intercedes in heav'n,
 That grace and glory may be giv'n.
- 3 O may we all in Christ believe,
 And grace to answer grace receive ;
 On earth may we his goodness prove,
 Then live and reign with him above.
- 4 (Now to his table we repair,
 O may we meet with Jesus there,
 To bless us with abundant peace,
 And fill our souls with richest grace.)

H Y M N CCXIX. [C. M.]

John i. 29. *Behold the Lamb of God.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, behold the Lamb of God
 Which takes away our guilt ;
 Look to his precious, priceless blood,
 That Jews and Gentiles spilt.
- 2 From heav'n he came to seek and save,
 Leaving his blest abode ;
 To ransom us himself he gave :
 " Behold the Lamb of God."
- 3 He came to take the sinner's place,
 And shed his precious blood ;

Let Adam's guilty, ruin'd race
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

4 Sinners, to Jesus then draw near,
 Invited by his word ;
 The chief of sinners need not fear :
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

5 Backsliders too, the Saviour calls,
 And washes in his blood :
 Arise, return from grievous falls :
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

6 In ev'ry state, and time, and place,
 Nought plead but Jesu's blood ;
 However wretched be your case
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

7 Spirit of grace, to us apply
 Emmanuel's precious blood,
 That we may with thy saints on high,
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

H Y M N CCXX. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

1 **S**INNERS expos'd to endless death,
 And God's avenging rod,
 Hear what the voice of mercy saith :
 "Behold the Lamb of God."

- 2 Why will ye die? or why despair?
 Tho' welt'ring in your blood,
 A sov'reign remedy is near :
 " Behold the Lamb of God."
- 3 Jesus the Son of the Most High,
 Thro' his atoning blood
 Made peace, and brings vile rebels nigh :
 " Behold the Lamb of God."
- 4 The Saviour for the sinner dy'd :
 See yonder crimson flood !
 For us the Lord was crucify'd !
 " Behold the Lamb of God."
- 5 Author of faith, to thee we bow :
 Give us to trust thy blood :
 By faith divine may sinners now
 " Behold the Lamb of God."

H Y M N CCXXI. [L. M.]

John i. 48. *Before that Philip called thee, &c.*

- 1 **T**HE great Redeemer knows his own,
 Whoe'er they are, where'er they dwell ;
 He calls them out, and brings them home
 From paths of sin, and snares of hell.
- 2 He saw Nathaniel, as we read,
 Far off, and met him with a smile :

“Behold an Ifra’lite indeed,
 “In whom is no allowed guile!”

- 3 Under the fig tree Jesus saw
 With sweet delight Nathaniel there :
 Thus doth the Holy Spirit draw
 To meditation, and to pray’r.
- 4 And thus doth Jesus still behold
 The purchase of his precious blood :
 He brings them to his sacred fold,
 And makes them saints and sons of God.
- 5 He knows and calls them by their name :
 Reveals his everlasting love :
 ‘Midst all our changes still the same,
 In life, and death, and bliss above.

H Y M N CCXXII. [C. M.]

John iii. 7 *Ye must be born again.*

- 1 **S**INNERS, this solemn truth regard !
 Hear all ye sons of men !
 For Christ, the Saviour, hath declar’d
 “Ye must be born again.”
- 2 Whate’er might be your birth or blood,
 The sinner’s boast is vain :
 Thus saith the glorious Son of God,
 “Ye must be born again.”

- 3 Our nature totally deprav'd :
 The heart a sink of sin ;
 Without a change we can't be sav'd :
 " Ye must be born again."
- 4 That which is born of flesh is flesh,
 And flesh it will remain ;
 Then marvel not that Jesus saith,
 " Ye must be born again."
- 5 Spirit of life, thy grace impart,
 And breath on sinners flain ;
 Bear witness, Lord, in ev'ry heart,
 That we are born again.
- 6 Dear Saviour, let us now begin
 To trust and love thy word,
 And, by forsaking ev'ry sin
 Prove we are born of God.

H Y M N CCXXIII. [L. M.]

John v. 1—10.

- 1 **B**EHOLD Bethesda's wond'rous pool,
 Which makes diseased sinners whole ;
 Ye blind, and halt, and wither'd too,
 Come for a cure—here's room for you.
- 2 From north, and south, from east, and west,
 Come and be heal'd, come and be blest ;

Come knock, and beg, and look, and wait
At mercy's door, at mercy's gate.

3 Think not that ye neglected lie :
The Saviour sees, and will pass by ;
Soon will he speak the sov'reign word,
And life and health shall be restor'd.

4 Wait for the Lord's appointed hour :
The certain season of his pow'r,
The pool to trouble, then be sure
Ye shall receive a perfect cure !

5 Thou great Physician of the soul,
In mercy come and make us whole ;
Thou Angel of the Cov'nant move
Bethesda's pool of bleeding love.

6 Pardon and cleanse us in thy blood,
Thou all-atoning Son of God !
Then shall we live to praise thy name ;
The Lord our healer loud proclaim.

H Y M N CCXXIV. [L. M.]

John v. 40. *And ye will not come unto me that ye
might have life.*

1 **A**LL-GRACIOUS Saviour, can it be
That sinners will not come to thee ?
Not come to thee, that they might live !
Thou bleeding Lamb, their guilt forgive.

- 3 Our nature totally deprav'd :
 The heart a sink of sin ;
 Without a change we can't be sav'd :
 " Ye must be born again."
- 4 That which is born of flesh is flesh,
 And flesh it will remain ;
 Then marvel not that Jesus saith,
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That sinner's will not come to thee ?
Not come to thee, that they might live !
Thou bleeding Lamb, their guilt forgive.

- 2 Th' almighty Father sent his Son
To die for crimes which they had done !
The dear Redeemer shed his blood
To make a way for man to God !
- 3 The spirit and the bride say come :
Jesus declares he'll cast out none ;
The worst, the vilest, he receives,
And justifies whoe'er believes.
- 4 Alas, my soul, what sin hath done !
Tho' Jesus calls, they will not come,
Till grace subdues the rebel heart,
And makes this stubbornness depart.
- 5 Almighty Jesus, set us free,
Then we'll arise, and come to thee
For life : for all thou hast to give,
And thou the glory shalt receive.

H Y M N CCXXV. [Sevens.]

John vi. 20. *It is I, be not afraid.*

- 1 **S**AINTS of God, dismiss you fears,
Jesus for your help appears,
And repeats what once he said,
" It is I, be not afraid."
- 2 Are you by loud tempests tost,
And expecting to be lost ?

Jesus speaks and brings you aid,
"It is I, be not afraid."

- 3 Are you by your foes oppressed ?
By corruptions sore distressed ?
Look to me your living head,
"It is I, be not afraid."
- 4 (Have sad tidings from afar
Brought you almost to despair ?
Are your friends or kindred dead ?
"It is I, be not afraid.")
- 5 Do you fear the wrath of God ?
Look to my atoning blood :
This your mighty debt has paid :
"It is I, be not afraid."
- 6 Doth disease affect your frame ?
Your Physician is the same ;
Should e'en death itself invade,
"It is I, be not afraid."
- 7 Do you dread the judgment day
When your foes shall melt away ?
Then to you it shall be said,
"It is I, be not afraid."

H Y M N CCXXVI. [C.M.]

John vi. 21. *Then they willingly received him into the ship, &c.*

- 1 **W**HATE'ER the saints of God befall,
 Whilst sojourning below ;
Jefus fupports them under all,
 And brings them fafely through.
- 2 Embark'd for Canaan's land above,
 All that on Chrift rely
Shall his eternal mercy prove,
 And never, never die.
- 3 Tho' winds are contrary or rough,
 And we great danger fear ;
If Chrift be ours it is enough,
 For he will foon appear.
- 4 In higheft feas, or darkeft nights,
 Let not your courage fail ;
For all in whom the Lord delights
 Shall without danger fail.
- 5 Tho' while at fea tempefts arife,
 And their proud billows roar ;
The faints of God, with fweet furprife,
 Shall reach the diftant fhore !

- 6 Thus, dearest Lord, to us appear,
 To our deliv'rance come;
 Destroy our sins, remove our fear,
 And take us quickly home.

H Y M N CCXXVII. [S. M.]

John vi. 51. *I am the living bread which came down
 from Heaven.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the gift of God!
 Sinners, adore his name,
 Who shed for us his precious blood:
 Who bore our curse and shame.
- 2 Behold the living bread
 Which Jesus came to give,
 By dying in the sinner's stead,
 That he might ever live.
- 3 Behold the Saviour's love,
 Who gives his flesh to eat;
 Never did angels taste above
 Provision half so sweet.
- 4 Ye starving sinners, come,
 To such a royal feast;
 The Master saith, "Yet there is room:"
 Come then, be Jesu's guest.

- 5 The Lord delights to give ;
 He knows you've nought to buy ;
 To Jesus haste—this bread receive,
 And ye shall never die.

H Y M N CCXXVIII. [L. M.]

John viii. 51. *If a man keep my saying, he shall never see death.*

- 1 **H**OW happy they that know the Lord,
 And on his sov'reign grace rely :
 Who trust and keep the Saviour's word,
 For they shall never, never die.
- 2 Tho' they must soon from time depart,
 And enter on eternity,
 This is a cordial for their heart,
 The second death they ne'er shall see.
- 3 Jesus, in whom the saints believe,
 Will all his ransom'd people keep ;
 And to himself their souls receive,
 While in the grave their bodies sleep.
- 4 At length he'll raise them from the dust,
 With the glad soul to re-unite ;
 And God shall be their joy and boast
 Thro' a long day without a night !

- 5 O may this happiness be mine,
To live, dear Lord, and not to die ;
And all the glory shall be thine
In time, and to eternity.

H Y M N CCXXIX. [L. M.]

John ix. 25. *One thing I know, that whereas I was
blind, now I see.*

- 1 **N**OW let our souls with wonder trace
The Saviour's miracles of grace ;
Now let our lips and lives record
The loving-kindness of the Lord.
- 2 Till late we fancied all was well :
Tho' walking in the road to hell ;
But now thro' grace divinely free,
We who were blind, are brought to see !
- 3 Long had we slept in nature's night ;
But Jesus came and gave us light !
Ten thousand praises, Lord, to thee,
That tho' born blind, yet now we see !
- 4 Long had we wallow'd in our sin :
Blind to the dangers we were in ;
But now appeal, great God, to thee,
That tho' once blind, yet now we see !

- 5 Long did we on the law rely,
And pass the Friend of sinners by ;
But (what a gracious mystery !)
Tho' we were blind, yet now we see !
- 6 Strengthen, O Lord, our mortal fight :
Increase our faith, increase our light ;
Then shall we praise the sacred Three
In time, and in eternity.

H Y M N CCXXX. [S. M.]

John x. 35. *The Scripture cannot be broken.*

- 1 **L**ET all the world attend,
The God of heav'n hath spoke !
He speaks as our almighty Friend,
Nor can his word be broke.
- 2 His truth stands ever fast,
Each word that God hath spoke
Must to eternal ages last :
"The scripture can't be broke."
- 3 Ye guilty sinners fear,
Nor dare the Lord provoke ;
To God the Saviour now draw near :
"The scripture can't be broke."
- 4 But trembling saints, rejoice !
All that the Lord hath spoke

Is your kind Father's loving voice:

"The scriptures can't be broke."

5 Come then, ye faints of God,

Receive what he hath spoke:

Believe, obey his holy word:

"The scriptures can't be broke."

H Y M N CCXXXI. [L. M.]

John xi. 28. *The Master is come, and calleth for thee.*

1 **W**HAT a kind message mercy sends
To enemies as well as friends!

Ye wand'ring sinners hasten home,

The Master Jesus Christ is come.

2 Return ye prodigals to God:

The path is mark'd with Jesu's blood;

Backsliders too, tho' great your falls,

The Master's come: the Saviour calls.

3 Where is the chief of sinners found,

In floods of godly sorrows drown'd?

Trembling and full of misery?

The Master's come and calls for thee.

4 Thou who art crying "I'm undone!"

The Saviour says "He'll cast out none:"

His grace is sov'reign, rich, and free;

The Master's come and calls for thee.

- 5 Where is the soul with cares oppress'd,
 Longing to enter into rest ?
 Hark ! Jesus saith, " Look unto me ;"
 The Master's come and calls for thee.
- 6 Dear Saviour, let us hear thy call,
 And at the feet of mercy fall ;
 Prepare each heart to make thee room :
 O Jesus, Master, quickly come.

H Y M N CCXXXII. [C. M.]

John xi. 44. *Loose him and let him go.*

- 1 **T**HE mighty God, our gracious Lord
 Wonders of grace are so ;
 Witness that all-amazing word,
 " Loose him, and let him go !"
- 2 Who is a God like to our God ?
 Such mercy who can show ?
 This is the voice of Jesu' blood,
 " Loose him, and let him go."
- 3 Raise, raise the sinner, Lord, to day
 From misery and woe !
 Great Prince of life come now and say,
 " Loose him, and let him go."

- 4 Display thy mighty, matchless pow'r,
 For all things thou canst do ;
 Speak to the dead in this blest hour,
 "Loose him, and let him go."

H Y M N CCXXXIII. [C. M.]

John xii. 21. —*Sir, we would see Jesus.*

- 1 **H**APPY those Greeks who once desir'd
 Jesus the Lord to see,
 And therefore earnestly enquir'd
 If they indulg'd may be.
- 2 And happy they who now enquire
 After their loving Lord,
 And with a fervent heart desire
 To view him in his word.
- 3 It is thy presence, Lord, alone,
 Makes true felicity ;
 Our souls drag heavily along,
 Without a sight of thee.
- 4 Sabbaths alas return in vain !
 In vain we hear the word,
 Unless thereby we can obtain
 A sight of Christ our Lord.
- 5 In vain thy table we surround,
 And take the bread and wine ;
 No peace, no comfort, can be found,
 If Jesus does not shine.

- 5 The world, and all that earth can give,
 Affords no joy to me :
 I cannot Lord, a moment live,
 Without a sight of thee.
- 6 Then, dearest Lord, do not delay
 This blessing of thy grace ;
 But whilst I live, and when I die,
 O let me see thy face.

H Y M N CCXXXIV. [S. M.]

John xv. 19. *If ye were of the world, &c.*

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of God rejoice,
 Tho' persecuted here :
 Attend the dear Redeemer's voice,
 Nor men, nor devils fear.
- 2 " If worldly souls we were,
 " The world its own would love :
 " For those that make this world their care,
 " The wicked will approve.
- 3 " But since by grace divine,
 " Ye have obey'd my word ;
 " Because I've chosen you for mine,
 " You're by the world abhor'd."
- 4 Dear Saviour could we know
 That we are truly thine :

Then if we are despis'd below,
Our hearts shall ne'er repine.

- 5 Our everlasting Friend,
Will keep us in the road :
Will guide and bless us to the end,
Then take us to our God.

H Y M N CCXXXV. [S. M.]

John xvi. 33. *These things I have spoken unto you,
that in me, &c.*

- 1 **Y**E saints of God rejoice,
In Jesus ye have peace :
This is your dear redeemer's voice,
Let sighs and sorrows cease.
- 2 Tho' tribulations here,
Await the heir of bliss :
The Saviour says, "be of good cheer,
"In me ye shall have peace."
- 3 "I have the world o'ercome,
"And ye shall conquer too ;
"For I will guard my people home,
"And bring them safely through."
- 4 Dear God, thy grace impart,
Reveal a Saviour's love :
Support our soul, attract our heart,
And carry us above.

H Y M N CCXXXVI. [Sevens.]

John xx. 15. — *Why weepest thou ?*

1. **M**OURNING soul, from whom these tears,
 'Why sits sadness in thy brow ?
 Whence these gloomy doubts and fears ?
 Jesus asks " Why weepest thou ?"
2. Dost thou seek the sinners Friend ?
 Dost thou seek the Saviour now ?
 He is near, his voice attend,
 Jesus saith, " Why weepest thou ?"
3. Art thou panting after rest ?
 But thou knowest not where or how ;
 Go to Jesus, and be blest,
 Hear him ask " Why weepest thou ?"
4. Dost thou wish to know the Lord ?
 He is near, he's with thee now ;
 Hearken to his gracious word,
 Jesus saith, " Why weepest thou ?"
5. He will silence all thy fears,
 And thy unbelief remove :
 He will wipe away thy tears,
 And display his pard'ning love.

H Y M N CCXXXVII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **Y**E weeping faints, why flow your tears?
The Saviour asks you why?
From whence arise your doubts and fears,
When Jesus is so nigh?
- 2 Are you o'erwhelm'd beneath your load,
Of all your guilt and sin?
Look to a dying Saviour's blood,
To wash and make you clean.
- 3 Do you lament an heart of stone,
An heart that cannot grieve?
Jesus will make his mercy known,
And ye shall then believe.
- 4 He'll take the stony heart away,
And give an heart of flesh:
He'll make you passive as the clay,
And mould your soul afresh.
- 5 Or do you persecution fear?
Fear what a worm can do:
When God omnipotent is near,
To watch and fight for you?
- 6 Do you affliction's furnace dread?
Or black temptation's hour?

In sickness he will make your bed,
And conquer Satan's pow'r.

7 Do you the Saviour's absence mourn?
And is it him you seek?
Soon will our lovely Lord return,
And in soft mercy speak.

8 Then cease, ye faints, O cease to mourn,
And on the Lord rely:
On eagle's wings ye shall be borne,
To dwell with God on high.

H Y M N CCXXXVIII. [C.M.]

John xx. 20. *Then were the disciples glad when they
saw the Lord.*

1 **H**OW happy those that late were sad,
The word of truth record:
"For then were the disciples glad
"When they had seen the Lord."

2 Thro' danger, darkness, doubts, and grief,
They pass the mournful night;
But soon the Saviour brings relief,
And fills their rapt'rous fight.

3 Why then ye faints do ye complain?
Why doubt his faithful word?
Your hope and trust shall not be vain.
For ye shall see the Lord.

- 4 Dear Saviour come and let us see,
Thy wounded hands and side:
'Till we are meet to dwell with thee,
Dear Lord with us abide.

H Y M N CCXXXIX: [C. M.]

Acts ii. 21. *Whosoever shall call on the name of the
Lord shall be saved.*

- 4 **B**EHOLD th' impending wrath of God!
It soon from heav'n will fall;
Flee then, my soul, to Jesu's blood,
And on the Saviour call.
- 2 Well we deserve Jehovah's frown,
And his avenging sword;
But lo! he sends salvation down,
In his most sacred word.
- 3 A Saviour comes our guilt t' atone:
Jesus descends and dies:
He makes his Father's mercy known,
And justice satisfies.
- 4 Come, guilty souls, and haste away,
Take refuge in the Lord;
To Jesus look, to Jesus pray,
Nor fear the flaming sword.

- 5 Salvation to the Lord belongs :
 Sinners invoke his name,
 And he will teach your feeble tongues,
 Salvation to proclaim.

H Y M N CCXL. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **R**EJOICE my soul, Jehovah reigns :
 He reigns the God of grace ;
 Praise him in evangelic strains,
 And humbly seek his face.
- 2 When we deserv'd his iron rod,
 And his eternal frown :
 Behold th' amazing love of God !
 He sent a Saviour down !
- 3 Lo! Jesus died that we may live :
 He bore our curse and shame ;
 Come, guilty souls, in Christ believe,
 And call upon his name.
- 4 Tho' ye have long his grace withstood,
 And wallow'd in your sin :
 Jesus who shed his precious blood
 Will take such rebels in.
- 5 The Lord will sure salvation send,
 To Israel's praying race :

He'll save his suppl'ants to the end,
By his almighty grace.

6 Come, dearest Lord, each heart incline
To call upon thy name,
'Till thro' Emmanuel's love divine,
Salvation we obtain.

H Y M N CCXLI. [Sevens.]

Acts ii. 41. *Then they that gladly received, &c.*

1 **H**APPY day of wond'rous grace,
(O that such our eyes could see!)
When t' assemble in one place,
The disciples did agree.

2 Happy day of pentecost,
When the great apostles met,
And on each the Holy Ghost,
Like to tongues of fire sat.

3 Forth the heav'nly heralds go
God's salvation to declare:
Christ alone they preach and know,
For his sake they nothing fear.

4 Wond'rous grace did God impart,
Thro' the Holy Ghost he sent,
Thousands pierced to the heart,
Now believe, and now repent.

O

- 5 Gladly they the word receive,
(With such mercy quite surpriz'd)
In the Son of God believe,
And forthwith they are baptiz'd.
- 6 Then the saints of God they join,
Steadfast to the truth adhere,
Walk in fellowship divine,
And in breaking bread and pray'r.
- 7 Thus, great God, may sinners now
Joyfully receive thy word ;
To the gospel sceptre bow,
And submit to Christ the Lord.

H Y M N CCXLII. [C. M.]

Acts iii. 22, 23. *For Moses truly said unto the Fathers,
a Prophet, &c.*

- 1 **M**OSES of old to Israel said,
A Prophet God would raise ;
May ev'ry soul to him be led,
And taught his holy ways.
- 2 Behold the Prophet of the Lord !
And hear his voice to day :
Observe the Saviour's gracious word,
And his commands obey.
- 3 In Jesus Christ may we believe,
And humbly seek his face ;

Come guilty sinners, and receive
The blessings of his grace.

- 4 But if this Prophet you despise,
And wilfully rebel,
The wrath of God upon you lies,
And you must sink to hell.

H Y M N CCXLIII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **M**OSES unto the fathers said,
A Prophet God will raise ;
To him obedience shall be paid :
Sinners shall learn his ways.
- 2 This Prophet of the prophets came,
Salvation's word to preach,
And, blessings on his sacred name,
The ignorant to teach.
- 3 He as our Prophet lives above,
T' instruct us by his word :
Lessons of wisdom, and of love
Are taught by Christ our Lord.
- 4 The Spirit too, doth Jesus send
To make his gospel known ;
Great Prophet, now thy truth attend,
And pour thy Spirit down.

- 5 Let none thy counsels Lord refuse,
 Nor dare provoke thy rod :
 Let none reject thy grace, and choose
 The vengeance of a God.

H Y M N CCXLIV. [L. M.]

Acts iii. 26. *Unto you first God having raised, &c.*

- 1 **W**ITH joy let Gentiles hear the news,
 First sent from heav'n unto the Jews ;
 Tidings of mercy, love, and grace,
 To our rebellious, guilty race.
- 2 God having raised up his Son,
 (Who dy'd for treasons man had done)
 Sends him to make his pris'ners free,
 And turn them from iniquity.
- 3 Whilst pharisees at this are griev'd,
 Thousands who heard the word believ'd :
 Gladly embrace the joyful news,
 Which priests and sadducees refuse.
- 4 And now thro' God's amazing love,
 Britons this glorious blessing prove :
 We hear the gospel's joyful sound,
 And are with free salvation crown'd.

- 5 Lord, send this word to ev'ry heart,
 Bid guilt and unbelief depart;
 Turn our iniquities away,
 And bless us in this gospel day.

H Y M N CCXLV. [C. M.]

Acts viii. 8. *And there was great joy in that city.*

- 1 **L**ET Satan and his sons unite
 The gospel to oppose;
 Arm'd with Jehovah's matchless might,
 It conquers, and it grows.
- 2 The preaching of salvation's word,
 The word of boundless grace,
 Doth strong, and lively hopes afford,
 To Adam's guilty race.
- 3 When God, with pow'r, his word applies,
 It fills the soul with joy;
 Dead sinners from their graves arise,
 And praises their tongues employ.
- 4 The promises of pard'ning love,
 Thro' Jesu's precious blood,
 Their stubborn doubts and fears remove,
 And they rejoice in God.
- 5 The prevalence of truth divine,
 His saints with pleasure view:

They see it rise, and run, and shine,
And rebel souls subdued.

- 6 Lord, let thy gospel come to us,
With such all-conq'ring pow'r,
That we may joy and triumph thus,
In this important hour.

H Y M N CCXLVI. [L. M.]

Acts xiii. 26. *To you is the word of this salvation sent.*

- 1 **S**ALVATION ! what a glorious word !
Its wond'rous worth no tongue can tell !
Salvation sent from God the Lord,
For sinners doom'd to death and hell.
- 2 Rebels against th' eternal God,
Deserving endless punishment ;
Behold a pardon bought with blood !
To you salvation's word is sent.
- 3 You that have liv'd in wilful sin,
On death and on damnation bent ;
The sinner's Friend will take you in ;
To you salvation's word is sent.
- 4 Ye trembling souls dismiss your fears,
However strange, believe it true ;
For thus the Holy Ghost declares,
Salvation's word is sent to you.

5 Come then, ye guilty, blind, and poor,
 Receive this message from the Lord :
 Come enter in, at mercy's door,
 To you is sent salvation's word.

6 Great God of pity, pow'r, and love,
 Behold and bless us from thy throne ;
 Send down thy spirit from above,
 To make thy great salvation known.

H Y M N CCXLVII. [C. M.]

*Acts xiii. 48. And when the Gentiles heard this, they
 were glad, &c.*

1 **W**HILE Abram's seed despise the news
 Of pardon bought with blood,
 Gentiles accept what they refuse,
 And hear the voice of God.

2 What those reject may we receive,
 And cordially embrace ;
 In Christ the son of God believe,
 And magnify his grace.

3 Like Greeks of old may we rejoice,
 To hear salvation's word,
 And glorify with heart and voice,
 Our sin-forgiving God.

- 4 Then shall we take our happy flight,
 To realms of bliss above,
 Where God shall be our heart's delight,
 And all our work be love.

H Y M N CCXLVIII. [C.M.]

*Acts xvi. 30, 31. Sirs, what must I do to be saved?
 And they said, Believe on the Lord Jesus Christ, and
 thou shalt be saved, and thy house.*

- 1 **L**ORD we adore thy matchless ways,
 In bringing souls to thee;
 We sing and shout eternal praise,
 For grace so full and free.
- 2 Thy grace pervades the prison's gloom,
 And shines with lustre there;
 Thy pow'r can bring a jaylor home,
 With trembling hope and fear.
- 3 "What must I do," the jaylor cries,
 "To save my sinking soul?"
 "Believe in Christ" the word replies,
 "Thy faith shall make thee whole."
- 4 By doing, we are all undone:
 The law to death condemns;
 Our hope, our help, our all is gone;
 But God salvation sends,

- 5 Our works are all the works of sin,
 Our nature quite depriv'd ;
 Jesus alone can make us clean,
 By grace are sinners sav'd.
- 6 Believe, believe, the gospel cries,
 This is the living way ;
 From faith in Christ our hopes arise,
 And shine to perfect day.
- 7 Come sinners, then, the Saviour trust,
 To wash you in his blood ;
 To change your hearts subdue your lust,
 And bring you home to God.

H Y M N CCXLIX. [S. M.]

Acts xvi. 33, 34. And he took them the same hour, &c.

- 1 **W**HAT wond'rous pow'r attends
 The gospel of our Lord!
 When to the jailor's heart he sends,
 His own almighty word.
- 2 The fruits of faith appear,
 In all he does and says ;
 His words and works alike declare,
 The great Redeemer's praise.
- 3 His pity now abounds,
 And proves the change of heart ;

He washes the apostle's wounds,
To cool and cure their smart.

- 4 Then strait he is baptiz'd,
And all his household too ;
Renew'd, enlighten'd and surpriz'd,
At promises so true.
- 5 Into his house he brings
The messengers of God ;
Sets meat before his guests and sings,
Rejoycing in his word.
- 6 Thus Lord may we receive,
The gospel of thy grace ;
In Jesus Christ thy Son believe,
And sing, and live thy praise.

H Y M N CCL. [S. M.]

*Acts xx. 12. And they brought the young man alive,
and were not a little comforted.*

- 1 **W**HEN finners dead in sin,
Are rais'd by Jesu's voice,
The church and saints of God begin
To triumph and rejoice.
- 2 When those that once were found
To hate the Saviour's words,

Are brought to know the joyful sound,
What pleasure this affords!

- 3 When enemies submit
To Zion's heav'nly King,
And sue for mercy at his feet,
The friends of Jesus sing.
- 4 When souls are born to God,
And on his grace rely,
The ransom'd of Emmanuel's blood,
Must Jesus magnify.
- 5 Dear Lord, may we rejoice,
O'er sinners call'd to night;
We long to praise with heart and voice,
For such a blessed fight.

H Y M N CCLI. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **H**OW much the hearts of these revive,
That love and fear the Lord;
When sinners dead are made alive,
By God's soul quick'ning word.
- 2 The parent views with joyful eyes
His now returning Son,
And in the extacy he cries,
"What hath the Saviour done!"

- 3 The ministers of Christ rejoice,
When souls the word receive :
When sinners hear the Saviours word,
And in the Lord believe.
- 4 The church of God their praises join,
And of salvation sing ;
They glorify the grace divine
Of their victorious King.
- 5 In heav'n above there's joy and praise,
Before the Lord most high ;
Th' angelic choirs their voices raise,
And with each other vie.
- 6 But greater joy must they possess,
Who feel this glorious change ;
Their lab'ring tongues can but express,
" How true, but yet how strange !"
- 7 (Dear Saviour, comfort us to night,
Thy work O Lord revive ;
May we enjoy this noble fight,
Dead sinners made alive.
- 8 Then will thy saints aloud rejoice,
And join the host above,
To praise thy name with cheerful voice,
And magnify thy love.)

H Y M N CCLII. [L. M.]

Acts xx. 21. — *Testifying both to the Jews and also to the Greeks repentance toward God, &c.*

- 1 **A**S all have sinn'd against the Lord,
All are expos'd to punishment;
And in Jehovah's sacred word
All are commanded to repent.
- 2 For sin we all are doom'd to hell,
And everlasting fire below,
Unless our souls with sorrow swell,
And we by faith to Jesus go.
- 3 But when for sin we truly mourn,
And seek our heav'nly Father's face;
When prodigals to him return,
He meets them with forgiving grace.
- 4 When we bewail what we have done,
He cries, "Behold the Lamb of God."
Points us to his beloved Son,
And the redemption in his blood.
- 5 Thro' faith in Jesus Christ our Lord,
Pardon, and peace, and life we have,
And trusting in his sacred word
We find him faithful still to save.

- 6 Come, gracious God, to us draw nigh,
Repentance, faith, salvation give;
O may we now to Jesus fly,
And on him trust, and to him live.

H Y M N CCLIII. [C. M.]

Acts xx. 24. *But none of these things move me, &c.*

- 1 **L**ET earth and hell their pow'r unite
The saints of God t' oppose;
Let men and devils rage and fight,
What are these mighty foes?
- 2 Let thousands and ten thousands rise,
And rage from day to day,
The Lord beholds our enemies,
And they shall melt away.
- 3 These things do not our souls cast down,
Nor will we yield to fear;
May we but gain th' immortal crown,
Not life itself is dear.
- 4 May we but finish well our course,
And win the glorious prize;
May we but join the ransom'd host,
And dwell above the skies.

- 5 Joyful we'll suffer here below,
Constrain'd by Jesu's love,
Till to our Saviour-God we go,
And reign with him above.

H Y M N CCLIV. [L. M.]

Acts xxvi. 28. *Almost thou persuadest me to be a Christian.*

- 1 **H**OW many thousand souls there are
Almost persuaded to believe ;
Whose lips and lives aloud declare
Themselves and others they deceive.
- 2 They seek, but seek the things of earth ;
Have never felt an inward change :
That high, that holy heav'nly birth
Appears to them absurd and strange.
- 3 But Christians, altogether such,
Have seen, and felt their guilty state ;
And by the Spirit's quick'ning touch,
Jesus they love, and sin they hate.
- 4 In Christ the Saviour they believe,
And trust and hope in him alone ;
His righteousness by faith receive ;
His blood to cleanse and to atone.

- 5 Great God, let not our hopes be vain ;
 But make us altogether thine ;
 That we renew'd, and born again
 May in thy lovely image shine.

H Y M N CCLV. [C. M.]

Acts xxvii. 44. And some on boards, and some on broken pieces of the Ship, and so it came to pass that they all got safe to land.

- 1 **N**ONE that embark at God's command
 For heav'n, can e'er be lost,
 All safe escape to Canaan's land,
 However tempest-toft.
- 2 Tho' winds may blow, and storms arise,
 And rocks, and sands appear,
 The Saviour to his people flies,
 And bids them not to fear.
- 3 Tho' seeming on destruction's brink,
 While the dread tempests roar ;
 However toft, they shall not sink,
 But safely reach the shore.
- 4 Tho' neither sun nor stars appear
 For many days in light ;
 Trust in the Lord ; be of good cheer,
 And he shall guide you right.

H Y M N CCLVI. [L. M.]

Rom. v. 4. *And patience, experience ; and experience,
hope.*

- 1 NOT only have we peace with God
Through faith in Christ's atoning blood ;
But all that in the Lord believe,
Abundant grace from him receive.
- 2 Tho' tribulations may abound,
Patience, the blessed fruit is found :
Patience amidst our trials here,
Submissively our crosses to bear.
- 3 And patience doth experience bring,
From whence our sweetest comforts spring ;
Experience too doth hope improve,
And lifts our earth-born souls above.

H Y M N CCLVII. [L. M.]

Rom. v. 6. *For when we were yet without strength, in
due time Christ died for the ungodly.*

- 1 BLESS, O my soul, the God of love,
And sing the riches of his grace ;
Unite, ye faints, with these above,
The wonders of his mercy trace !

- 2 When man had sinn'd against his God,
And stood expos'd to endless woe,
The Saviour interpos'd with blood,
And triumph'd o'er our ev'ry foe.
- 3 When we had neither strength or will
To turn to God: to seek his face,
Jehovah did the law fulfil,
And thus became our righteousness.
- 4 For the ungodly Jesus dy'd,
And bore their sins upon the tree:
For rebels he was crucify'd,
To set the guilty captive free.
- 4 Great God, thy Holy Spirit send;
Apply salvation to my heart;
With mighty pow'r thy word attend,
And bid my unbelief depart.
- 6 O may thy grace my pride subdue,
And make, and keep me wholly thine;
Lord, form my heart and life anew,
That in thine image I may shine.

H Y M N CCLVIII. [L. M.]

Rom. v. 19. *For as by one man's disobedience, &c.*

- 1 **A**S sin and death by Adam came,
With all their num'rous fatal train;
So thro' the dear Redeemer's name,
We righteousness and life obtain.
- 2 As sin and death by sin have spread
Their influence o'er the human race;
So thro' the Lord our vital head,
Much more abounds Jehovah's grace.
- 3 By one's offence, death reign'd by one,
And so death pass'd upon us all;
But thro' the gift of God's dear Son
We are recover'd from the fall.
- 4 They that in Jesus Christ believe,
And on his grace alone rely,
Both righteousness and life receive,
And they shall never, never die.
- 5 Tho' sin hath reigned unto death,
As all the world must bear record;
They that are justify'd thro' faith
Shall reign in life by Christ our Lord.
- 6 Then triumph all ye saints of God;
Jesus hath sin and death destroy'd,

And thro' his righteousness and blood,
Eternal life shall be enjoy'd.

- 7 Fear not to view the op'ning grave :
'Tis but the bed where christians rest ;
In life and death our God will save,
Then make the soul divinely blest.

H Y M N CCLIX. [L. M.]

Rom. vi. 18. *Being made free from sin, &c.*

- 1 **S**ERVANTS of the almighty Lord
To life and liberty restor'd,
Your great Redeemer's love record,
And be his sacred name ador'd.
- 2 Our God and Saviour ever blest,
Who calls to liberty divine ;
And whilst you sing of sov'reign grace,
Arise, and in his image shine.
- 3 Live to the Lord who dy'd for sin,
And bought the captive with his blood ;
Let all without and all within
Be consecrated to our God.
- 4 Come, glorious Saviour, set us free ;
Comfort and keep us till we die ;
Then let us rise to dwell with thee
In that bright world above the sky.

- 5 There shall we stand before the throne
And see thy face, and shout thy praise ;
For ever reign in bliss unknown,
And triumph through eternal days.

H Y M N CCLX. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **M**ADE free from sin by grace divine,
Live to the honour of your Lord ;
Ye saints in Jesu's likeness shine,
And walk obedient to his word.
- 2 Shew forth your great Deliv'ers praise :
His mighty, matchless love confess,
Observe his will, regard his ways,
Bring forth the fruits of righteousness.
- 3 No more the law of sin obey ;
But yield yourselves, your all to God,
And when entic'd, with courage say,
" Jesus hath bought me with his blood."
- 4 Dear Lord, to us thy grace impart,
To claim and keep us as thine own ;
Engrave thine image on our heart,
That we may live to thee alone.

H Y M N CCLXI. [L. M.]

Rom. vi. 22. *But now being made free, &c.*

- 1 **T**HY praises, Lord, we here begin,
And magnify thy wond'rous grace,
That we are now made free from sin,
Who once were free from righteousness.
- 2 To thee, to thee, dear God we give
The praise that is so much thy due ;
Thy Spirit taught our souls to live,
And form'd our wretched hearts anew.
- 3 Our hearts, our all we yield to God,
Who bled and dy'd on Calv'ry's tree,
To ransom sinners with his blood,
And set the slaves of Satan free.
- 4 Soon shall the saints in heav'n appear ;
Soon leave the world of sin and strife ;
Shine in immortal glory there.
And reign in everlasting life.

H Y M N CCLXII. [S. M.]

Rom. viii. 14. *For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.*

- 1 **T**HEY are the sons of God,
As truth divine hath said,
Who, brought from nature's downward road,
Are by his Spiritled.

- 2 The Spirit of our God
 The sinner's guilt makes known ;
 And then applys that precious blood
 Which only can atone.
- 3 The Spirit too, brings nigh
 Jehovah's righteoufness,
 Th' ungodly soul to justify,
 And Jesus to confess.
- 4 The Spirit makes all sin
 The burden of our heart ;
 Nor can believers walk therein,
 But from it must depart.
- 5 The Spirit makes us love
 God's faithful word to hear ;
 And most of all do saints approve
 That word which comes most near.
- 6 The Spirit makes us pant
 For holiness and heav'n ;
 Teaches to love the meanest saint,
 To whom God's grace is giv'n.
- 7 The Spirit makes us meet
 To dwell with God on high ;
 And worship at his mercy seat
 To all eternity.

- 8 Thou Holy Spirit, come,
 And lead us evermore
 To heav'n, our everlasting home,
 Jehovah to adore.!

H Y M N CCLXIII. [L. M.]

Rom. x. 20. *I am found of them that sought me not.*

- 1 **G**REAT God, we sing thy sov'reign grace;
 We own thy rich, stupendous love;
 Thy wise, thy deep mysterious ways,
 May all our hearts and souls approve !
- 2 By nature we were far from thee ;
 By practice sought the road to hell ;
 But O ! thy grace to such as we,
 How great its wonders, who can tell ?
- 3 But thus the God of truth declares,
 (O may this word be ne'er forgot !)
 " My grace to sinners thus appears :
 " I'm found of them that sought me not."
- 4 Almighty God, our pride subdued,
 And make us trophies of thy grace ;
 Form ev'ry rebel heart anew,
 That we may sing and live thy praise.

H Y M N CCLXIV. [L. M.]

Rom. xii. 2. *And be not conformed to this world, &c.*

- 1 **Y**E ransom'd of the Gentile race,
Bought with Emmanuel's precious blood,
Live to the honour of his grace,
And consecrate yourselves to God.
- 2 To this vain world be not conform'd;
(What can the faint in sinners find?)
Through pow'r divine be ye transform'd
By the renewing of your mind.
- 3 Forake the vanities of earth:
Leave husks of sin for heav'nly bread:
Maintain the honour of your birth,
And prove that Jesus is your head.
- 4 Spirit of God, thine influence send,
And pour the promis'd blessing down,
That we to holiness may tend,
Nor tire till we possess the crown.

H Y M N CCLXV. [L. M.]

Rom. xiii. 14. *But put ye on the Lord Jesus Christ.*

- 1 **C**OME guilty, naked sinners, come,
Put ye the Lord and Saviour on;
Trust in his perfect righteousness:
This liv'ry wear, this gospel dress.

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- 2 No other righteousness can do :
'Tis this was wrought for such as you :
'Tis a complete, a royal suit,
Cov'ring the soul from head to foot.
- 3 With this adorn'd ye bright shall shine
In all the fruits of faith divine,
And by your words and actions prove
That ye have felt the Saviour's love.
- 4 May we this garment ever wear ;
In this alone may each appear ;
In life, and death, with joy confess
The Lord our only righteousness.

H Y M N CCLXVI. [S. M.]

1 Cor. i. 23, 24. *But we preach Christ crucified, &c.*

- 1 **L**ET Jews and Greeks despise
Our Saviour and our Lord ;
Jesus is precious in our eyes,
And precious in his word.
- 2 We preach Christ crucify'd :
The dying sinner's Friend :
We trust for life in him that dy'd,
And on his grace depend.
- 3 We preach the Son of God:
The Father's equal Son ;

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His perfect righteousness and blood,
And here we trust alone.

4 We preach his wond'rous love,
Who gave himself for us;
Left yonder world of bliss above
To bear the sinner's curse.

5 We preach th' exalted Christ,
Who sends his Spirit down
To conquer sinners by his grace,
And fit them for a crown;

6 Then let the world deride
The heav'n-taught sinner's boast;
We glory in Christ crucify'd,
And in him ever trust.

H Y M N CCLXVII. [C. M.]

1 Cor. iv 7. *Who maketh thee to differ?*

1 **W**HO makes me differ? Lord I know:
I know the author well;
'Tis thou, great God, and only thou,
And this I'll gladly tell.

2 Thou art the maker of my frame;
In thee I live and move,
And, blessings on thy sacred name,
Thou cloathest me with love,

- 3 Thy constant bounty, Lord, I share,
And have abundance more
Than thousands, who now starving are,
Or beg from door to door.
- 4 My health, my strength, and reason too :
My wisdom comes from thee ;
And all I have, and all I do
Are gifts divinely free.
- 5 Thou didst subdue this soul of mine,
And brought me to believe ;
Thy Spirit did my heart incline
Salvation to receive.
- 6 Thou, Lord, hast been my constant guide :
Thy grace hath follow'd me,
Or I had surely turn'd aside
To sin and misery.
- 7 Howe'er distinguish'd then we are
From others of our race,
This is a truth most plain and clear,
The difference is of grace.
- 8 Then, dearest Lord, I'll boast no more
Of ought I have as mine ;
But thee, the God of all, adore,
And own the glory thine.

- 9 Humble beneath thy feet I lie,
And sing thy matchless praise ;
Thee would I love and magnify,
The remnant of my days.

H Y M N CCLXVIII. [S. M.]

1 Cor. v. 7. — *Christ our passover is sacrificed for us.*

1 **Y**E guilty sons of men,
Approach the Lord your God,
For Christ our passover is slain,
He shed his precious blood.

2 He undertook our cause ;
For us the Saviour dy'd :
Fulfil'd for us his Father's laws,
And justice satisfy'd.

3 To save our lives from death,
Jesus laid down his own :
In agonies resign'd his breath,
The sinners guilt t' atone.

4 Come sinners then, and trust,
Whate'er your guilt has been :
Jesus is merciful and just
To pardon all your sin.

- 5 Spirit of Christ our God,
 Thy wond'rous love reveal,
 Pardon and wash us in his blood,
 And our redemption seal.

H Y M N CCLXIX. [Sevens.]

1 Cor. v. 8. *Therefore let us keep the feast.*

- 1 **H**O! ye starving sinners come!
 God our Father calls you home:
 Calls you living bread to taste,
 Calls you to a marriage feast.

- 2 Come ye guilty dying poor,
 Come for mercy, doubt no more;
 Tho' unworthy of the least,
 You are welcome to a feast.

- 3 Knock and wait at mercy's door,
 There's a rich exhaustless store:
 Come to Jesus, come and taste,
 Let, O let us keep the feast.

- 4 'Tis for sinners such as we,
 All its blessings too are free;
 Christ for sinners death did taste,
 Therefore let us keep the feast.

- 5 Lord we come at thy command,
Take us, lead us by the hand ;
Make each soul thy welcome guest,
Let, O let us keep the feast.

H Y M N CCLXX. [C. M.]

1 Cor. vii. 29. — *The time is short.*

- 1 "THE time is short!" the season near,
When death will us remove
To leave our friends however dear,
Leave all we fondly love.
- 2 "The time is short!" sinners beware!
Nor trifle time away;
The word of great salvation hear,
While it is call'd to day.
- 3 "The time is short!" let rebels now
To Christ the Lord submit:
To mercy's golden sceptre bow,
And fall at Jesu's feet.
- 4 "The time is short!" ye saints rejoice,
The Lord will quickly come;
Soon shall ye hear the Bridegroom's voice,
To call you to your home.
- 5 "The time is short!" It swiftly flies:
The hour is just at hand,
When we shall mount above the skies,
And reach the wish'd-for land.

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6 "The time is short!" the moment near,
 When we shall dwell above,
 And with the blest assembly there
 Sing the Redeemer's love.

H Y M N CCLXXI. [C.M.]

1 Cor. x. 4. *And that Rock was Christ.*

1 JESUS the rock of our supply,
 On whom our souls depend,
 Bring thy rich streams of mercy nigh,
 And full salvation send.

2 Our Fathers of the Jewish race,
 That ancient, chosen flock,
 Drank of the river of thy grace
 Which flow'd from Christ the rock.

3 And we, O Lord, of Gentile race,
 Must also drink or die;
 O smite the Rock and bring thy grace
 In streams of mercy nigh.

4 As through this wilderness we go,
 May grace our souls attend,
 And all our tedious journey thro'
 Supplies of mercy send.

H Y M N CCLXXII. [C. M.]

1 Cor. xv. 20. *But now is Christ risen from the dead,
and become the first fruits of them that slept.*

- 1 JESUS the God whom we adore,
Is risen from the dead,
And lives, and reigns for evermore,
His people's glorious head.
- 2 He, the first fruits of them that sleep,
Declares his saints shall rise ;
Each atom of their dust he'll keep,
Then raise it to the skies.
- 3 Our Jesus triumph'd o'er the grave,
And took from death its sting ;
Mighty, omnipotent to save
Is our all-conqu'ring King.
- 4 Then let the saints to God resign
Themselves, and all beside :
Nor dare to murmur or repine,
But in the Lord confide.
- 5 Our Father will do all things well,
Crosses will blessings prove,
And we in heav'n shall shortly tell
How wond'rous was his love.

H Y M N CCLXXIII. [L. M.]

1 Cor. xvi. 22. *If any man love not the Lord Jesus Christ, let him be Anathema, Maranatha.*

1 **D**EAR Lord and Saviour, can it be,
Is there a wretch that loves not thee?
Loves not the God that gave him breath?
And for us sinners, bled to death?

2 To thee we owe our life and health,
Our body, soul, our time and wealth;
Ten thousand blessings thou dost give,
Ten thousand mercies we receive.

3 But ah! these marble hearts of ours,
These frozen, these unfeeling pow'rs,
Which bleeding mercy hath not mov'd,
Which have not Christ the Saviour lov'd!

4 Justly do we deserve, O Lord,
To be condemn'd, to be abhor'd;
Under thy dreadful curse to lie
In time, and to eternity.

5 But, dearest Christ, our guilt remove,
And give us now thyself to love;
Come, Holy Spirit, and impart
This best of gifts, a loving heart.

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H Y M N CCLXXIV. [Sevens.]

2 Cor. i. 24. *For by faith ye stand.*

1 **S**TRANGERS, pilgrims here below,
Trav'ling to fair Canaan's land,
Lean on Jesus as ye go,
For by faith alone ye stand.

2 Keep the cross of Christ in view :
'Tis an object truly grand ;
This will bear you safely through,
For by faith alone ye stand.

3 Look, and live to God alone,
Who hath your salvation plan'd ;
Trust his righteousness and blood,
For by faith alone ye stand.

4 Trust your everlasting Friend,
All his saints are in his hand ;
To his gracious word attend,
For by faith alone ye stand.

5 Trust the Lord to bring you nigh'r,
Who hath pluck'd you as a brand
From dread tophet's quenchless fire,
For by faith alone ye stand.

6 Glory in the Saviour's name :
Join with all the ransom'd band ;

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Trust the Lord he's still the same,
For by faith alone ye stand.

7 Press towards the glorious prize ;
Look to yonder goodly land ;
Look to Christ above the skies,
For by faith alone ye stand.

8 Trust the Lord in life and death :
Trust your all in Jesu's hand ;
Trust him with your latest breath,
For by faith alone ye stand.

9 Then will faith be turn'd to fight :
With the Lord you'll ever be,
And in infinite delight
Spend a vast eternity.

H Y M N CCLXXV. [S. M.]

2. Cor. iii. 17. *Where the Spirit of the Lord is, there
is liberty.*

1 **A**LL glory to the Lord
For such rich favours giv'n ;
For his blest Spirit and his word
To guide our souls to heav'n.

2 Our joyful eyes behold
A thousand glories shine,
Beyond what saints enjoy'd of old,
Thro' favour all divine.

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3 The shadows are withdrawn :
The darkness fled away ;
'Tis more than a bright gospel morn :
'Tis glorious gospel day.

4 Spirit of God descend,
And set our spirits free ;
Thy truth with vital pow'r attend :
With glorious liberty.

H Y M N CCLXXVI. [L. M.]

2 Cor. iv. 6. *For God who commanded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined into our hearts. &c.*

1 GREAT Light of Life, thou nature's Lord,
Bring light from darkness by thy word ;
Shine in our hearts, in mercy shine
To give the light of truth divine.

2 Thou Self-Existent, now reveal
Thy pow'r, and presence let us feel,
And know, and see, those wond'rous things
Hidden from prophets, priests, and kings.

3 In the dear face of Christ our God,
His righteousness and pard'ning blood,
May we behold our all in all,
And at his foot of mercy fall:

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- 4 There thy perfections shine most bright ;
 May we behold them with delight,
 And see how justice, truth, and grace
 Unite, and smile in Jesu's face.
- 5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise,
 Open our dark, benighted eyes ;
 Shine, Jesus, shine from day to day,
 Till all that's dark be done away.

H Y M N CCLXXVII. [S. M.]

2 Cor. v. 10. *For we must all appear, &c.*

- 1 **Y**ES, we must all appear
 Before the judgment-seat :
 Before Jehovah's right'ous bar
 Sinners and saints must meet !
- 2 In that tremendous day
 Of Christ, our glorious Lord,
 Jehovah will to all display
 His vengeance or reward !
- 3 Then we shall all receive
 The things that we have done,
 According as to God we live,
 Or in our sins go on.
- 4 All that in Christ believe,
 And walk the heav'nly road,

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He to his kingdom will receive,
And they shall dwell with God.

5 But those who dare rebel
Against a gracious Lord,
Must then be banish'd down to hell,
And perish by his sword.

6 Great God, our souls prepare
For that most solemn scene !
O may we find acceptance there,
And with our Jesus reign !

H Y M N CCLXXVIII. [S. M.]

² Cor. v. 14. *For the love of Christ constraineth us, &c.*

1 **S**INNERS, forbear your rage,
Nor censure what we do,
The work in which our hands engage
Is gracious, grand, and true.

2 The love of Christ constrains,
Who suffer'd unto death :
Pour'd richest blood from all his veins,
And then resign'd his breath !

3 For finners Jesus dy'd :
For Adam's rebel race
The Son of God was crucify'd :
So boundless was his grace !

304 II. CORINTHIANS.

4 This all-amazing love
Our souls away doth bear ;
Our pow'rs, and all our passions move
This gospel to declare.

5 Lord, let thy love inspire
Our hearts with sacred zeal,
And let it be our soul's desire
To know and do thy will.

H Y M N CCLXXIX. [C.M.]

2 Cor. v. 17. *If any man be in Christ he is a new creature.*

1 **V**AIN are the hopes that sinners place
On works which they have done ;
We must be fav'd alone by grace,
Abounding through God's Son.

2 By nature we are far from God,
And love the distance too ;
We walk in sin's destructive road,
And trifle as we go !

3 But if to Christ our souls are brought :
If we in Jesus dwell,
Then have we been divinely taught
To hate all sin as hell.

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4 Quicken'd and call'd by sov'reign grace,
And born again of God,
The workmanship of heav'n we trace,
Through a Redeemer's blood.

5 Believing in the Saviour's name,
We in his image shine,
And thus from day to day proclaim
The work to be divine.

H Y M N CCLXXX. [S. M.]

2 Cor. viii. 9. *For ye know the grace of our Lord
Jesus Christ, &c.*

1 **H**OW wond'rous was the grace
Of Jesus Christ our Lord,
Who came to save our ruin'd race
By shedding of his blood.

2 Tho' he was rich indeed,
And Lord of heav'n and earth,
Behold him poor,—how full of need
Was he in life and death!

3 Salvation to his name,
Who lov'd at such a rate,
To make us rich he poor became,
His mercy was so great.

4 Give us to know this grace,
 Jesus, thou Son of God ;
 By faith divine, teach us to trace
 Redemption in thy blood.

5 To Jesus may we give
 All that we have and are ;
 To him henceforth devoted live,
 Till we in heav'n appear.

H Y M N CCLXXXI. [L. M.]

Gal. v. 1. *Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith
 Christ hath made you free*

1 **C**APTIVES redeem'd with Jesu's blood :
 Children of wrath made sons of God,
 Stand fast in the blest liberty
 Wherewith the Lord hath made you free.

2 Redeem'd from sin—from Satan's chain,
 Your sacred freedom now maintain ;
 Stand fast in the blest liberty
 Wherewith the Lord hath made you free.

3 Brought out of nature's exile state,
 Its principles and practice hate ;
 Stand fast in the blest liberty
 Wherewith the Lord hath made you free.

- 4 No longer dare attempt to draw
 Comfort or strength from Moses' law ;
 Stand fast in the blest liberty
 Wherewith the Lord hath made you free.
- 5 Deliver'd from sin's reigning pow'r,
 To God devote each golden hour ;
 Stand fast in the blest liberty
 Wherewith the Lord hath made you free:

H Y M N CCLXXXII. [C. M.]

Eph. ii. 1, 2. *And you hath he quickened, &c.*

- 1 JESUS the Lord, our vital head,
 Adore, ye sons of men ;
 " You hath he quicken'd that were dead
 " In trespasses and sin."
- 2 Once ye were enemies to God ;
 Ye morally were dead ;
 Despis'd the voice of Jesu's blood :
 Were deaf to all he said.
- 3 Our hearts were harder than a stone,
 And Satan dwelt within ;
 Nought was enjoy'd, and nought was known
 But ruinable sin.

According to this world's vain course
 We walk'd from day to day ;

Our state each moment growing worse
 Whilst in the downward way.

5 But O the conqu'ring, quick'ning grace
 Which brought us from the grave ;
 Ye happy souls, shew forth his praise,
 Who mighty is to save.

6 Jesus, thy glorious name we bless,
 That said unto us " Live ;"
 Thy matchless mercy we confess ;
 Ourselves to thee we give.

H Y M N CCLXXXIII. [L. M.]

Eph. ii. 4, 5, 6, 7. *But God who is rich in mercy, &c.*

1 **L**ET Gentiles of the fallen race
 Behold, and bless Jehovah's grace ;
 Sing and adore his wond'rous love,
 Who sent a Saviour from above.

2 Our God whose mercy's rich and free
 To finners, guilty, vile as we,
 E'en when in sin we all were dead,
 Hath quicken'd us with Christ our head.

3 Salvation by free grace we sing :
 Salvation thro' our God and King ;
 He raiseth from corruption's grave,
 And thus displays his pow'r to save.

- 4 He makes us fit with him on high ;
Brings distant heav'nly objects nigh ;
He lifts our hearts and hopes above
By emanations of his love.
- 5 That ages yet to come might trace
Th' exceeding riches of his grace,
In all his kindness to us-ward,
Thro' Jesus Christ our dying Lord.
- 6 Dear Father, let thy grace renew
And form our hearts and lives anew,
That we may sing thy matchless praise,
And walk obedient in thy ways.

H Y M N CCLXXXIV. [L. M.]

Eph. ii. 17. *And came and preached peace, &c.*

- 1 **L**ET all the sons of sin rejoice
To hear the gospel's glorious voice ;
Let all your sighs and sorrows cease,
Since Jesus came and preached peace.
- 2 Peace, peace the gospel now proclaims,
In sweetest, most melodious strains :
Peace with the great Eternal God,
Through Jesu's all-atoning blood.
- 3 This peace the dear Redeemer made
When on the cross he bow'd his head :

When on the tree he shed his blood,
Rebels were reconcil'd to God !

- 4 And now he preaches peace to you,
Ye Gentile finners, with the Jew :
He hath not pass'd poor *Britons* by,
But rais'd our hopes beyond the sky.
- 5 Hear then, the voice of heav'nly love,
And now this priceless blessing prove :
Receive the message of his grace ;
Receive this everlasting peace.
- 6 Thou Prince of Peace, deign to impart
Thy peace to ev'ry troubled heart ;
And never, Lord, from us remove,
But fit us for thy throne above.

H Y M N CCLXXXV: [C. M.]

Eph. iv. 22. *That ye put off, concerning the former conversation, the old man, &c.*

- 1 **P**UT off, ye saints, the works of sin,
Is the Redeemer's word ;
For grace divine will make you clean,
If ye have known the Lord.
- 2 Of all deceitful lusts beware,
And ev'ry evil shun ;

Make righteoufnefs your constant care,
And live to God alone.

- 3 Shew forth your great Deliv'rer's praise,
And in his image shine ;
Proclaim the honours of his grace
In holinefs divine.

H Y M N CCLXXXVI. [C. M.]

Eph. iv. 24. *And that ye put on the new man, &c.*

- 1 **B**E this, ye saints, your constant care,
To put the Saviour on ;
His image as a garment wear,
And live to him alone.
- 2 Form'd by the mighty pow'r of God,
Renew'd by fov'reign grace ;
Walk in the narrow, holy road,
And run the christian race.
- 3 May grace divine our souls inspire
To live Jehovah's praise,
And be it, Lord, our heart's desire
To serve thee all our days.

H Y M N CCLXXXVII. [C. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **P**UT on, ye children of our God,
 Salvation's glorious drefs ;
 Impurpl'd in the Saviour's blood,
 The Lord our Righteousness.
- 2 Born from above, and form'd anew,
 In gospel glory shine ;
 Constrain your enemies to view
 The workmanship divine.
- 3 In all the fruits of faith abound,
 And grow in ev'ry grace,
 Then shall you with the saints be found,
 And see your Father's face.

H Y M N CCLXXXVIII. [L. M.]

Phil. i. 21. *For me to live is Christ, and to die is gain.*

- 1 **L**ET thoughtless thousands choose the road
 That leads eternally from God ;
 This happiness, dear Lord, be mine,
 To live and die supremely thine.
- 2 On Christ, by faith, my soul would live,
 From him my life, my all receive ;

To him devote my fleeting hours ;
Serve him alone with all my pow'rs.

- 3 Christ is my everlasting all,
To him I look, on him I call ;
He will my ev'ry want supply,
In time, and to eternity.
- 4 Soon will the Lord my life appear ;
Soon I shall end my trials here ;
Leave sin, and sorrow, death, and pain,
To live is Christ ; to die is gain.
- 5 Soon will the saints in glory meet :
Soon walk thro' ev'ry golden street,
And shout on ev'ry blisful plain,
To live is Christ ; to die is gain.

H Y M N CCLXXXIX. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **H**APPY the sinner call'd by grace,
And taught to run the christian race ;
Constrain'd by Jesu's bleeding love
To quit this world for that above.
- 2 By faith he looks, and walks, and lives ;
Pardon and peace his soul receives ;
He knows (tho' worldlings think it vain)
To live is Christ ; to die is gain.

- 3 On God in Christ his hope depends ;
 To him his ev'ry action tends,
 And tho' corruptions still remain,
 To live is Christ ; to die is gain.
- 4 What tho' temptations him assail ?
 Yet Jesu's grace and strength prevail ;
 For there's a rest that doth remain ;
 To live is Christ ; to die is gain.
- 5 His heart still rests upon the Lord ;
 His Spirit trusts the faithful word,
 That all his sins shall soon be slain,
 And death be his eternal gain !

H Y M N CCXC. [L. M.]

Phil. i. 22. *But if I live in the flesh, &c.*

- 1 **H**APPY indeed was holy Paul,
 To whom the Lord was all in all ;
 This was his sweet seraphic strain,
 To live is Christ ; to die is gain.
- 2 Whilst mortal flesh was his abode,
 He only liv'd to serve his God ;
 This was the fruit of all his pain ;
 This was his choicest, noblest gain.
- 3 And tho' desirous to depart,
 He checks the wishes of his heart ;

Refers it all to Jesu's will,
And waits his orders to fulfil.

- 4 Thus, dearest Lord, may we submit,
And passive lie at thy dear feet ;
Content to live—willing to die ;
To serve him here, or reign on high.
- 5 But if we live in flesh below,
Abundant grace on us bestow ;
That we may magnify thy name,
And God our Saviour's love proclaim.

H Y M N CCXCI. [L. M.]

Phil. iii. 10. *That I may know him, &c.*

- 1 **T**HE saints of God with one accord,
Desire like Paul to know the Lord :
To know him in his dying love,
And feel their hearts with him above.
- 2 His glorious resurrection's pow'r
They long to prove each day and hour,
And, as for sin the Saviour dy'd,
To sin they would be crucify'd.
- 3 Be this, dear Lord, our soul's desire ;
To this may ev'ry heart aspire,
Till we arrive in heav'n above,
And fully know the Saviour's love.

H Y M N CCXCII. [L. M.]

Phil. iv. 19. *But my God shall supply, &c.*

A Charity Hymn.

- 1 “**M**Y God shall all your need supply,”
Saith the apostle of our Lord ;
Ye sons of indigence draw nigh,
And trust and plead this faithful word.
- 2 With all your ign’rance, guilt and woe,
On Christ the sinner’s Friend rely ;
To his o’erflowing fulness go,
“My God shall all your need supply.”
- 3 What’s your petition, your request
For time, or for eternity,
Come now to Jesus and be blest,
“My God shall all your need supply.”
- 4 Ye gen’rous souls who freely give,
When others want your charity ;
This recompence shall ye receive,
“My God shall all your need supply.”
- 5 And ye afflicted, mourning poor,
Tho’ mortals may your suit deny,
Come ye and beg at mercy’s door,
“My God shall all your need supply.”

6 O may the needy sons of men
To this almighty Saviour go ;
For none shall trust and wait in vain,
God will give grace and glory too.

H Y M N CCXCIII. [Sevens.]

On the same subject.

1 COME ye guilty, starving poor,
To the throne of grace draw nigh :
Come and beg at mercy's door ;
" God shall all your need supply."

2 Come in Jesu's sacred name,
On his promises rely :
Come and make an humble claim ;
" God shall all your need supply."

3 Come to Jesus as you are :
Without money come and buy ;
Come and free salvation share :
" God shall all your need supply."

4 To the Lord direct your pray'r,
He'll regard your humble cry ;
Cast on him your ev'ry care ;
" God shall all your need supply."

5 To your heav'nly Father go,
 He will not your suit deny ;
 He will ev'ry good bestow :
 " God shall all your need supply."

6 On Jehovah's fulness live,
 And you ne'er can want or die,
 Grace and glory he will give :
 " God shall all your need supply."

H Y M N CCXCIV. [C. M.]

Col. i. 13. — *Who hath delivered us from the power of
 darkness, &c.*

1 **G**IVE thanks, give thanks ye fairs of God,
 Your Father's mercy trace ;
 Proclaim Jehovah's love abroad,
 And sing his wond'rous grace.

2 Once ye were wrap'd in shades of night,
 And lov'd that darkness well ;
 The way of sin was your delight,
 Which leads to death and hell.

3 The Prince of darkness reign'd within,
 And his dread sceptre sway'd,
 Commanding you his slaves to sin,
 And ye like slaves obey'd.

- 4 But O! the happy, happy change
That grace divine hath wrought!
'Tis true, tho' altogether strange,
Ye are from darkness brought!
- 5 Rescu'd from sin's tyrannic pow'r
By heav'n's all-conqu'ring King,
Through ev'ry day and ev'ry hour
This great deliverance sing.
- 6 Your God, your glorious Light is come,
And shines within your heart:
Reveals the kingdom of his Son,
And makes your night depart.
- 7 The darkness now is fled away;
The Saviour's cross appears,
Your eyes behold a gospel day,
That dissipates your fears.
- 8 Ten thousand thousand thanks we give
For mercy so divine;
O may we all to Jesus live,
And in his glory shine.

H Y M N CCXCV. [Peculiar Measure.]

Col. i. 27. —*Christ in you, the hope of glory.*

- 1 **B**LESS, ye faints, our God and Saviour,
 For his mighty, matchless grace :
 For his rich and royal favour
 To our fallen, Gentile race.
 " Christ in you the hope of glory,"
 What a mystery of love !
 Lord, we worship and adore thee,
 Whilst its preciousness we prove.
- 2 What a glorious declaration !
 What a cordial for your fears !
 What a source of consolation
 'Midst your trials and your cares !
 Here's a truth now set before ye,
 Yielding most substantial bliss ;
 " Christ in you the hope of glory,"
 What can be compar'd to this ?
- 3 When expos'd to dread temptation,
 Jesus doth your faith secure ;
 In the midst of tribulation,
 Grace and strength are ever sure.
 Rest from trouble is before ye,
 Full redemption draweth near,
 " Christ in you, the hope of glory"
 Should your drooping spirits cheer.

- 4 'Tis no idle tale or story
 That salutes the sinner's ears :
 " Christ in you the hope of glory"
 Is a truth that God declares.
 Hear, ye Gentiles, and believe it :
 'Tis a mystery of grace !
 Understand, with joy receive it,
 And ascribe to God the praise.

H Y M N CCXCVI. [C. M.]

Col. iii. 2. *Set your affections on things above, not
 on things on the earth.*

- 1 **Y**E that are call'd by Jesu's name,
 From earth and creatures rise,
 March t'wards the new Jerusalem:
 Press forward to the prize.
- 2 If ye are risen with your Lord,
 Then seek the things above,
 Where sits on God's right hand ador'd,
 That Jesus whom ye love.
- 3 To Christ your best affections give,
 There let them ever tend:
 There let them fix, and feast, and live
 On your exalted Friend.

- 4 Let earth, and all its bubbles go,
 In God alone delight :
 Leave toys and trifles here below,
 And keep your heav'n in fight.¹
- 5 Forfake the joys of time and sense,
 And look on things above :
 Draw all your springs of comfort thence,
 And grow in holy love.
- 6 Soon will the Lord our life appear,
 And take his children home ;
 Go on, ye faints ; " be of good cheer,"
 Jesus will quickly come.

H Y M N CCXCVII. [C. M.]

Col. iii. 3. *For ye are dead, and your life is hid with
 Christ in God.*

- 1 **A** WAKE ye faints of God, arise,
 And seek the things above :
 Look far beyond these clouds and skies
 To Jesus, whom ye love.
- 2 Now view, by faith, the heav'nly land,
 And that exalted throne,
 Where Jesus sits on God's right hand,
 In radiency unknown.

- 3 Now leave the fading joys of earth,
 And raise your drooping head :
 No more debase your heav'nly birth ;
 For ye to sin are dead.
- 4 " Your life is hid with Christ in God,"
 And kept securely there ;
 Each sinner ransom'd with his blood,
 Shall life eternal share.
- 5 To Jesus then, your hearts resign :
 For ye are not your own ;
 Forsake the painted bliss of time,
 And live to God alone.

H Y M N CCXCVIII. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **Q**UIT earth, ye faints, for ye are dead :
 Leave toys and trifles here below ;
 Your life with Christ in God is hid :
 To him let your affections go.
- 2 Your Lord and life are both above :
 There let your warmest wishes tend ;
 To Jesus look, and Jesus love,
 Your best, your everlasting Friend.

- 3 In him your portion is secure :
 Your trueſt treasure in him lies ;
 The christian's happineſs is ſure,
 Reſerv'd with God above the ſkies,
- 4 O ! may we to this Saviour live,
 And our whole hearts to him reſign :
 To him our time and talents give,
 And in his lovely likenefs ſhine.

H Y M N CCXCIX. [L. M.]

Col. iii. 4. *When Chriſt, who is our life, ſhall appear,
 then ſhall ye alſo appear with him in glory.*

- 1 **H**APPY are they whoſe hearts are dead
 To all that earth calls good and great ;
 Whoſe life with Chriſt in God is hid,
 In whom there's happineſs complete.
- 2 Chriſt is their only, conſtant life,
 In him alone they live and move ;
 'Midſt ſin, and ſelf, and Satan's ſtrife,
 He carries on his work of love.
- 3 The Saviour dy'd this life to give,
 And roſe to juſtify his own :
 Eternal life ſhall they receive,
 A croſs on earth ; in heav'n a crown.

- 4 Come then, ye faints, and hope in God,
Believe his promises of grace ;
Trust only in the Saviour's blood,
From whence flows pardon, life, and peace.
- 5 Soon will the Lord our life appear
To take his ransom'd children home ;
Our full redemption draweth near,
And grace with glory he will crown.
- 6 Great Prince of Life, thy Spirit send,
To raise our hearts and hopes above ;
Thither may our affections tend,
Attracted by celestial love.

H Y M N CCC. [C. M.]

Col. iii. 5. *Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth, &c.*

- 1 YE that are ris'n with Christ the Lord,
And seek the things above,
Attend Jehovah's sacred word,
And your conversion prove.
- 2 Each vile affection mortify ;
Abstain from ev'ry sin ;
Leave covetous idolatry,
And thoughts and works unclean.

- 3 Dear God, thy grace to us impart,
That we may live to thee ;
Take up thy dwelling in our heart ;
Slay all iniquity.

H Y M N CCCI. [S. M.]

1 Theff. 5. 16. *Rejoice evermore.*

- 1 **R**EJOICE for evermore,
Ye fervants of the L ord ;
Jehovah's boundless grace adore,
And trust his faithful word.
- 2 Rejoice for evermore,
Subjects of Zion's King :
Ye guilty mourning trembling poor,
The Saviour's praises sing.
- 3 Rejoice for evermore ;
In Christ alone rejoice ;
The wonders of his love explore
With thankful heart and voice.
- 4 How great foe'er your guilt,
Grace is a boundless store :
Look to the blood on Calv'ry spilt,
Rejoice for evermore.
- 5 Tho' doubts and fears dismay,
The Saviour's aid implore,

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And he will chase them all away ;
Rejoice for evermore.

6 Tho' you have num'rous foes,
Your Captain goes before,
He will their march and might oppose ;
Rejoice for evermore.

7 Tho' Satan may affright,
And all his legions roar,
Jesus will put them all to flight ;
Rejoice for evermore.

8 Tho' storms and tempest rise,
You soon shall reach the shore,
And, far above these clouds and skies
Rejoice for evermore.

H Y M N CCCII. [L. M.]

2 Theff. 2. 13. *But we are bound to give thanks, &c.*

1 **A**BUNDANT thanks to God we give
For the election of his grace,
By which dead finners wake and live,
To know the Lord and seek his face.

2 Brethren, beloved of the Lord,
In his rich mercy now rejoice ;
The wonders of his love record,
And glory in Jehovah's choice.

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- 3 Chosen in Christ e'er time began,
To holiness, and faith divine;
Admire, adore the wond'rous plan,
And in the Saviour's likeness shine.
- 4 Chosen unto salvation too,
O what a blessed glorious end!
Lord can it be? and is it true?
To us this great salvation send.
- 5 Spirit divine, to us impart
Faith to believe the truth of God;
Renew and sanctify each heart,
And wash us in Emmanuel's blood.

H Y M N CCCIII. [L. M.]

2 Theff. 2. 15. *Stand fast.*

- 1 **S**TAND fast, ye saints, in Christ the Lord,
Nor e'er from this foundation move;
For ever trust his faithful word,
And rest on his unchanging love.
- 2 Stand fast in him who spilt his blood,
And reigns o'er sin, and death, and hell;
Maintain the honour of your God;
Receive his word and all is well.
- 3 Stand fast, look up, and cease to mourn,
The promises of grace believe;

Jesus you seek will soon return,
And ev'ry tempted soul relieve.

- 4 Stand fast in Christ, and pray, and wait,
Ye shall not wait and pray in vain,
He knows and feels your present state,
Look to the Lord, and look again.
- 5 Stand fast 'till Christ your God shall come
To judge the world in righteousness,
And take his waiting children home
To perfect and eternal bliss.

H Y M N CCCVI. [C. M.]

2 Theff. iii. 3. *But the Lord is faithful, &c.*

- 1 **T**HE Lord is faithful to his word,
He'll do as he hath said, :
To this his saints can bear record :
The living and the dead.

- 2 Whate'er his gracious lips declare,
His mighty hands fulfil ;
In vain or men or devils dare
Oppose his sov'reign will.

- 3 The Lord hath sworn, nor will repent,
He'll not to David lye ;
Each cov'nant blessing shall be sent
His children to supply.

- 4 The Lord will stablish, bless, and keep
His saints from ev'ry sin ;
He knows his flock : he loves his sheep,
And he will wash them clean.
- 5 Those whom he loves he'll never leave,
Nor turn his heart away ;
But guide thro' life, and then receive
To realms of endless day.
- 6 Then shall we sing his faithfulness,
And love for evermore ;
Shall swim in seas of boundless bliss
Without a storm or shore.

H Y M N CCCV. [Sevens.]

- 2 Tim. ii. 12. *If we suffer, we also shall reign with him : if we deny him, he also will deny us.*

FIRST PART.

- 1 COME ye suff'ring saints of God,
And these words of comfort hear :
Still pursue the heav'nly road,
Upward look, and nothing fear.
- 2 If we suffer for the Lord,
We shall also with him reign,
And possess a rich reward,
And eternal glory gain.

- 3 Never let us quit the field,
But our race with patience run :
God himself will be our shield :
He will be our glorious Sun.
- 4 Never shall we cease to fight
Till we lay our bodies down ;
See !— our heav'n is just in fight !
Yonder is the sparkling crown !
- 5 Soon shall we the prize obtain,
If his promise we believe :
Soon with Jesus ever reign,
And a crown of life receive.

SECOND PART.

- 6 **B**UT if *we* deny the Lord,
And our heav'nly Friend betray,
Thus declares his holy word,
He'll deny *us* in that day.
- 7 If thro' either fear or shame,
We desert our gracious Lord,
Thus the scriptures loud proclaim,
We shall perish with the sword.
- 8 If the Saviour we disown,
And will not take up our crosses ;
When the Judge ascends the throne,
We shall suffer endless loss !

- 9 If a mortal's frown to snun,
We the Son of God deny,
We shall surely be undone
Thro' a dread eternity.
- 10 When we stand at Jesu's bar
At the awful judgment day,
"I know not from whence you are
Will the Judge to finners say!
- 11 O the dreadful word, "Depart!"
And depart accurs'd from me:
What a dagger to the heart!
What tremendous misery!
- 12 Dearest Lord, to thee we cry,
And intreat thy pow'ful grace,
That we may notCh rist deny,
But the Lord our God confess.

H Y M N CCCVI. [S. M.]

Titus ii. 14: —*Who gave himself for us, &c.*

- 1 **B**EHOLD the Son of God
Who gave himself for us,
To ransom rebels with his blood,
And bear our heavy curse!

- 2 He sets us, captives, free ;
 Pardons our ev'ry sin ;
 Redeems from all iniquity,
 And makes our nature clean.
- 3 He purifies his own
 By sanctifying grace ;
 That they may make his mercy known,
 As a peculiar race.
- 4 His saints obey the will
 Of their redeeming Lord ;
 With zealous gratitude fulfil
 The precepts of his word.
- 5 In God their hearts delight,
 And in his holy ways ;
 They speak, and act, as in his sight,
 And live the Saviour's praise.
- 6 Dear Jesus, give us grace
 To glorify thy name ;
 And let the remnant of our days
 Thy matchless love proclaim

H Y M N CCCVII. [S. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **W**HAT all-amazing love
 The God supreme has shewn !
Enough almost the dead to move,
 And melt an heart of stone.
- 2 When man was doom'd to death,
 For sin against his God,
Jesus came down, resign'd his breath,
 And shed his precious blood.
- 3 He came the lost to seek :
 The vilest to receive ;
The adamantine heart to break,
 And bid dead finners live.
- 4 But if we dare reject
 The language of his grace,
If this salvation we neglect,
 Then hell must be our place !
- 5 May grace divine prevent
 This just, but dreadful doom !
May finners now believe, repent,
 And flee the wrath to come.

H Y M N CCCVIII. [C.M.]

Heb. ii. 15. — *And deliver them who through fear of death were all their life time subject to bondage.*

1 **L**ET heaven and earth proclaim abroad
Jehovah's matchless grace :
The condescension of our God
To Adam's worthless race.

2 Let Jesu's love our songs employ,
Till our expiring breath,
Who died the Devil to destroy,
That had the pow'r of death.

3 As we partake of flesh and blood,
He also took the same ;
Suffer'd the wrath and curse of God,
And bore the sinner's shame.

4 He died to set his people free
From all their slavish fears :
To give them perfect liberty,
And wipe away their tears.

5 He dy'd, and " lo I live" he saith,
" And live for evermore ;
" I have the keys of hell and death
" In my almighty pow'r."

- 6 The Saviour lives to plead above :
 There doth he now appear ;
 Who then shall sep'rate from his love,
 Or cause us to despair ?
- 7 Death now hath lost its fatal sting :
 Its aspect is benign ;
 A menial servant of our King :
 A messenger divine.
- 8 Death is no more the dread of those
 Who on the Lord rely ;
 Serene they meet their last of foes,
 Or joyfully they die.

H Y M N CCCIX. [S. M.]

Heb. iv. 3. *For we which have believed do enter into rest.*

- 1 **Y**E this great truth receiv'd,
 Which holy Paul confest ;
 " For we who have in Christ believ'd
 " Do enter into rest."
- 2 By Sinai's broken law
 No sinner can be blest ;
 From Christ alone we comfort draw,
 And " enter into rest."

- 3 When from our works we cease,
 (With loads of guilt oppress'd,)
 And look to Jesus, we have peace,
 And "enter into rest."
- 4 Confiding in the Lord,
 And his unchanging love,
 We know his grace will soon afford
 A perfect rest above.
- 5 Almighty Saviour, come,
 Make us divinely blest ;
 Lead safely on to heav'n our home.
 Our everlasting rest.

H Y M N CCCX. [S. M.]

Heb. iii. 7. *To day if ye will hear his voice.*

- 1 **L**ET dying sinners hear
 The voice of Christ our Lord :
 With faith, and love, and holy fear,
 Attend salvation's word.
- 2 Our time flies swiftly on,
 Nor do our sabbaths stay ;
 Ev'n life itself will soon be gone,
 Then hear his voice to-day.

- 3 'Tis God the Saviour speaks :
 Turn not your ears away ;
 The wand'ring sinner Jesus seeks :
 O hear his voice to-day.
- 4 He calls in streams of blood
 To take our guilt away :
 To bring us nigh our Father-God ;
 O hear his voice to-day.
- 5 He calls to make you blest,
 Then why will ye delay ?
 He calls you to a glorious rest ;
 O hear his voice to-day.
- 6 Spirit of life, descend,
 And dart a quick'ning ray,
 That all may now, in faith attend
 The voice of God to-day.

H Y M N CCCXI. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **H**ARK ! for the Lord of glory speaks
 Sinners he calls, sinners he seeks,
 And all that love him will rejoice
 To-day if ye will hear his voice.
- 2 The God of mercy calls you home :
 The Spirit and the Bride say " come ;"

Angels and faints will all rejoice
To-day if ye will hear his voice.

3 The dear Redeemer left his throne
To make his love and mercy known ;
The heav'nly hosts will all rejoice
To-day if ye will hear his voice.

4 The Saviour shed his precious blood
To make the sinner's peace with God ;
Th' angelic hosts will all rejoice
To-day if ye will hear his voice.

5 Jesus who dy'd now ever lives,
Speaks with his blood, and mercy gives ;
The church of God will all rejoice
To-day if ye will hear his voice.

6 His glorious gospel now he sends,
And makes his enemies his friends ;
His faithful servants will rejoice
To-day if ye will hear his voice.

7 Father of mercies, mighty Lord,
Let pow'r divine attend thy word,
And our glad hearts will then rejoice,
That sinners now have heard thy voice.

H Y M N CCCXII. [L. M.]

Heb. iv. 9. *There remaineth therefore a rest for the people of God.*

- 1 **S**TRANGERS and pilgrims here on earth;
Children of God by heav'nly birth;
Tho' now with various griefs oppress'd,
For you remains a promis'd rest.
- 2 Chosen and call'd by sov'reign grace,
Awake! and run the christian race;
Be not discourag'd or distress'd,
For there remains a glorious rest!
- 3 Depend on your unchanging God;
Trust in his righteousness and blood;
You soon shall be completely blest,
For there remains a certain rest.
- 4 Lay ev'ry sinful weight aside;
In Jesu's name and strength confide;
By him you soon shall be confest;
For you remains eternal rest.

H Y M N CCCXIII. [L. M.]

Heb. vi. 19. *Which hope we have as an anchor, &c.*

- 1 **H**OPE, as an anchor of the soul,
Her rising doubts and fears controul;
Supports the sinner call'd by grace:
'Midst storms and tempests gives him peace.

- 2 The purpose, promise, oath, and blood
Of our redeeming, rising God :
His intercession now above,
Affords a hope that cannot move.
- 3 Whilst on this sea of life we fail,
Hope anchors safe within the veil !
And guides the soul securely on,
'Till she has reach'd her heav'nly home !

H Y M N CCCXIV. [C. M.]

Heb. xi. 6. *But without faith it is impossible to please him.*

- 1 **L**ET blinded mortals dwell at ease,
And sin from day to day :
Quite unconcern'd a God to please,
Or walk the narrow way.

- 2 Let others of their duties boast,
And on their works depend ;
Be Christ the Lord my only trust :
My everlasting Friend.

- 3 'Tis faith alone can please our God :
Faith in his equal Son,
Looking to his atoning blood,
And what our Lord has done.

- 4 'Tis faith that purifies the heart,
 And brings the soul to rest :
 Bids sin, and guilt, and fear depart,
 And makes us truly blest.
- 5 Faith guides the saint securely on,
 Till he resigns his breath :
 Conducts him to his heav'nly home,
 And triumphs over death.

H Y M N CCCXV. [L. M.]

Heb. xi. 27. *By faith he forsook Egypt, &c.*

- 1 **T**RULY, divinely blest are they
 That leave the sinful joys of time,
 And walk, by faith, the narrow way
 That leads to life and joy divine.
- 2 Thus faithful Moses did of old,
 When he to riper years was come,
 As in the scriptures we are told,
 He left the court, he left his home.
- 3 Thus happy saints, may ye be taught
 Your God alone to love and fear,
 And for his sake be gladly brought
 To leave the world and all that's dear.
- 4 Since Christ endur'd the cross for you,
 Fear not to suffer for your Lord,

While ye, like Moses, keep in view
The recompence of the reward.

- 5 Lord, fire our hearts with sacred zeal,
That we may own thy precious name,
And while ascending Zion's hill,
Our Saviour-God may we proclaim.

H Y M N CCCXVI. [C.M.]

Heb. xii. 1. *Lay aside every weight.*

- 1 **Y**E chosen of the fallen race,
Who trust in him that dy'd,
Awake ! and run the christian race,
“ Lay ev'ry weight aside.”
- 2 Ye ransom'd with the Saviour's blood :
The dear Redeemer's bride,
Live to the honour of your God ;
“ Lay ev'ry weight aside.”
- 3 Ye that in Jesus Christ believe,
By faith in him abide ;
The cautionary word receive,
“ Lay ev'ry weight aside.”
- 4 From sin and sinners far depart,
And stem the rapid tide ;
Give God your undivided heart ;
“ Lay ev'ry weight aside.”

- 5 Resist each rising fear and foe ;
 In Jesus still confide ;
 To him for constant succour go ;
 " Lay ev'ry weight aside."
- 6 All that on Christ the Lord depend,
 Shall death itself outride :
 March on, ye faints, hope to the end ;
 " Lay ev'ry weight aside."

H Y M N CCCXVII. [S. M.]

Heb. xiii. 5. *For he hath said, I will never leave thee
 nor forsake thee.*

- 1 **Y**E servants of the living God,
 Call'd by his grace, and bought with blood,
 Your heav'nly Father's voice attend,
 And on his promises depend.
- 2 If Moses die, your Joshua lives ;
 And strength, and grace, and glory gives :
 Your ev'ry want he'll well supply,
 For time and for eternity.
- 3 Cease then, ye mourners, cease to grieve,
 The Lord will ne'er his children leave ;
 Tho' you may have no friend besides
 Your heav'nly Friend, your God abides.

- 4 Never will he forsake his own,
But bless them here, and take them home,
To live, and reign, for evermore,
Where angels worship and adore.
- 5 Then all is well, the faint may say,
(However dark the present day,)
Since God from him will not depart,
But keep a dwelling in his heart.
- 6 How sweet the promise, how divine!
O may its blessings all be mine!
Mine while I live, mine when I die,
And mine thro' all eternity.

H Y M N CCCXVIII. [C. M.]

James v. 13. *Is any among you afflicted? let him pray.*

- 1 **A**FFLICTED saints who daily groan
Beneath your ev'ry care,
Address your heav'nly Father's throne
In humble fervent pray'r.
- 2 Your trials patiently endure,
And wait the happy end:
Jehovah's promises are sure:
He will deliv'rance send.

- 3 Lord, let us hear thy voice to-day :
 Thy kind, inviting voice,
 And when afflicted let us pray,
 Till we aloud rejoice.

H Y M N CCCXIX. [Sevens.]

- 1 Peter. i. 14. *As obedient children, not fashioning
 yourselves according to the former lusts, &c.*

- 1 **L**ET the faints attention give
 To their heav'nly Father's word,
 As obedient children, live
 To the honour of their Lord.
- 2 Former lusts no more obey,
 As ye did in nature's night:
 Cast the works of sin away :
 Walk as children of the light.
- 3 As becomes the faints of God,
 Let your conversation be ;
 To proclaim his grace abroad,
 Let your words and works agree.
- 4 Live to him that dy'd for you :
 Him that intercedes in heav'n ;
 Let your ev'ry action shew
 That your sins are all forgiv'n.

- 5 In the works of faith abound :
 In the fruits of holy love,
 And at length ye shall be crown'd
 With eternal life above.
- 6 Come, dear Lord, thy Spirit give,
 That we may obedient be ;
 And with God our Father live
 Now, and to eternity.

H Y M N CCCXX. [L. M.]

- 1 Peter. ii. 7. *Unto you therefore that believe he is
 precious.*

1 **P**RECIOUS indeed is Christ the Lord
 To all that does his grace receive :
 That see him in his sacred word,
 And in his precious name believe.

2 Precious is the incarnate God,
 Who took our mortal flesh and dy'd :
 So precious his atoning blood,
 No sacrifice we need beside.

3 Precious in all the works he did,
 Is Christ the Lord our righteousness ;
 He kept the law in sinner's stead,
 And justifies them by his grace.

- 4 Precious in all his gospel names :
 His church's Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Their ev'ry cause the Lord sustains,
 That full salvation he might bring.
- 5 Precious is Christ in all he is :
 Precious in his amazing love ;
 Precious in all his promises ;
 Precious on earth, much more above.
- 6 All-precious Christ, make known thy worth :
 Thy preciousness to us reveal ;
 Thy name like ointment now pour forth,
 And sinners with its fragrance fill.

H Y M N CCCXXI. [L. M.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **P**RECIOUS indeed is Christ the Lord,
 Both grace and glory in him dwell ;
 Jesus, O what a precious word !
 Its preciousness there's none can tell.
- 2 Jesus ! O that his worth we knew :
 O that we felt his wond'rous love,
 Then should we find him precious too,
 And long to see his face above.
- 3 Jesus, the glorious Son of God,
 How full of mercy, full of grace ;

He ransom'd rebels with his blood,
And dy'd to save our ruin'd race.

- 4 Jesus, he lives and pleads on high :
Lo there our Advocate appears,
Before th' eternal majesty,
And him the Father always hears.
- 5 How precious then must Jesus be,
To all that know his lovely name ;
Not one who feels his misery,
But must admire this spotless Lamb.

H Y M N CCCXXII. [L. M.]

- 1 Peter. ii. 9. *Who hath called you out of darkness into
his marvelous light.*

- 1 **A**DORE and bless your glorious God,
Ye happy subjects of his grace :
Ye ransom'd with the Saviour's blood,
Shew forth your great Deliv'rer's praise.
- 2 Call'd out of darkness into light,
Your former dreadful state you see,
Darker by far than tenfold night,
That leads to endless misery.
- 3 Now ye behold your sin and guilt,
And feel your nature all impure,

Fly to the blood on Calv'ry spilt,
And ask of Christ a perfect cure.

- 4 Now ye no more can sport with sin,
Or trample on the Saviour's blood ;
To love the Lord ye now begin :
To serve and glorify your God.

H Y M N CCCXXIII. [S.M.]

1 Peter. vi. 4. *Wherein they think it strange, &c.*

- 1 **G**O on, ye saints of God,
Nor death nor danger fear,
Proclaim the Saviour's grace abroad ;
Your heav'nly Friend is near.

- 3 Let sinners think it strange,
That ye have left their ways :
Let them condemn and hate the change,
Do ye admire his grace.

- 3 Whate'er the wicked say
Against the saints of God ;
In the tremendous judgment day
They'll feel his iron rod.

- 4 Then let the saints endure
Their present trials here ;
Your everlasting life is sure :
Your God will soon appear.

H Y M N CCCXXIV. [C. M.]

*1 Peter. iv. 18. If the righteous scarcely are saved,
where shall the ungodly and the sinner appear?*

- 1** **W**HAT fiery trials oft await
The righteous here below!
And their afflictions too, how great!
How fast their sorrows grow!
- 2** What multitudes the saints oppose,
And threaten to devour;
But God appears to crush their foes,
Or to destroy their pow'r.
- 3** Tho' sin, and earth, and hell combine
To make the righteous fall;
Yet their Redeemer is divine,
And he will save them all.
- 4** And if the righteous scarcely be
Secure from fatal fear,
Alas! where shall th' ungodly flee?
The sinner, where appear?
- 5** Where will the ungodly sinner stand
In the great judgment day?
Where can he—but at Christ's left hand,
In anguish and dismay.

- 6 Behold him thence depart to hell,
 Where death and darkness reigns;
 With devils there for ever dwell,
 In adamantine chains.

H Y M N CCCXXV. [C. M.]

- 2 Peter. i. 1. *To them that have obtained like precious
 faith with us, &c.*

- 1 **Y**E that have precious faith obtain'd,
 In Jesus Christ our Lord,
 Admire the mercy ye have gain'd,
 With constant, sweet accord.
- 2 'Tis faith in him that liv'd and dy'd,
 That saves the soul from death;
 We look to Jesus crucify'd,
 And live by precious faith.
- 3 'Tis faith that purifies the soul,
 And sanctifies the heart:
 That makes the wounded sinner whole:
 That makes his guilt depart.
- 4 Faith lifts the grov'ling soul above
 The trifles here below;
 O may the God of boundless love
 On us this gift bestow.

- 5 Then will we never yield to fear,
Tho' death and hell oppose,
For Jesus is for ever near
To conquer all our foes.

H Y M N CCXXVI. [Sevens.]

1 John iii. 2. *Beloved, now are we the sons of God, &c.*

- 1 **N**OW are we the sons of God,
Bought with Jesu's precious blood ;
We a part of Adam's race,
Made the subjects of his grace.
- 2 We that sinn'd against the Lord,
And were rushing on his sword,
We that walk'd in nature's night,
Now behold salvation's light.
- 3 Born again and bought with blood,
We are now the sons of God :
Heirs of everlasting bliss,
Heirs of God, joint heirs with Christ.
- 4 Tho' at present whilst we're here,
What we shall be don't appear :
Yet when saints their Saviour see,
Then like Jesus they shall be !
- 5 Dearest Lord, arise, and shine,
Witness now that we are thine ;

Let us Abba, Father, cry,
'Till we dwell above the sky.

- 6 Let us live and walk with thee,
Hating all iniquity :
Live in holiness and love,
'Till we join the faints above.

H Y M N CCCXXVII. [Sevens.]

On the same subject.

- 1 **N**OW are we the sons of God,
Dearest Lord, and can it be ?
Did the Saviour shed his blood,
For such guilty worms as we ?
- 2 Sinners, made the sons of God !
Sinners of the Gentile race ;
Spread, my soul, this love abroad,
And adore this wond'rous grace.
- 3 We that once were dead in sin,
Walking in destruction's road ;
Are we truly born again
By the Spirit of our God ?
- 4 Do we in the Lord believe,
And himself and people love ?
What a blessing to receive !
What an honour from our God ?

- 5 Do we love our enemies,
And for persecutors pray ?
Here the mark of mercy lies :
Give me, Lord, this mark to-day.
- 6 Now are we the sons of God,
And shall shortly dwell above :
In yon bright and blest abode,
With that Jesus whom we love.
- 7 Then shall we our Father see,
And with Christ our Saviour dwell,
Thro' a blest eternity,
While the wicked go to hell.

H Y M N CCCXXVIII. [S. M.]

1 John iv. 7. *Beloved, let us love one another, &c.*

- 1 **B**ELOVED in the Lord,
Your faith in Jesus prize :
Obey your heav'nly Father's word,
And love your enemies.
- 2 As the elect of God,
Let charity abound :
As ransom'd with the Saviour's blood,
Let fervent love abound.
- 3 In word and deed make known,
Th' affections of your heart ;

Put bowels of compassion on,
Be ready to impart.

4 Partake of other's joy,
Each other's burden bear ;
Your sympathetic pow'rs employ
To ease a brother's care.

5 Spirit of love appear,
That we thy love may know,
That thro' each future day or year,
Our charity may grow.

H Y M N CCCXXIX. [C. M.]

Jude. 12. These are spots in your feasts of charity.

1 **D**EAR Lord, we bow and bless thy name,
For love so rich and free ;
O may we ne'er thy truth profane,
In feasts of charity.

2 Teach us thy grace in truth to know,
To speak and act as thine ;
In knowledge, faith, and love to grow,
In holiness divine.

3 From spots of sin our souls preserve,
And keep us day by day ;
Thee would we love, thee only serve,
And walk the narrow way.

- 4 Uphold us by thy mighty pow'r,
 Guard us from all that's ill,
 And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour
 Teach us thy holy will.
- 5 So shall we live to thee our God,
 And know and taste thy love ;
 Proclaim thy wond'rous grace abroad,
 Then die to dwell above.

H Y M N CCCXXX. [L. M.]

Rev. i. 8. — *Which is and which was and which is
 to come, the Almighty.*

- 1 **H**ARK ! 'tis the voice of Christ our Lord,
 In his most holy faithful word ;
 He speaks in love to guilty man,
 " I Alpha, and Omega am."
- 2 " I'm the beginning and the end,
 " The first, the last, the sinner's Friend,
 " Which is, which was, which is to come,
 " I am th' almighty God alone.
- 3 " All worlds and creatures I have made ;
 " Trust me ye faints, be not afraid ;
 " I shed for you my precious blood,
 " And now for you, I plead with God."

- 4 Almighty, everlasting Lord,
 By all the heav'nly hosts ador'd,
 To us thy glorious self display,
 And drive our doubts and fears away.

H Y M N CCCXXXI. [S.M.]

Rev. ii. 10. *Be thou faithful unto death, and I will
 give thee a crown of life.*

- 1 “**B**E faithful unto death,”
 Your Captain, Saviour cries,
 And he that first resigns his breath
 Shall soonest win the prize.
- 2 Lay every weight aside,
 True to your colours stand ;
 In Jesu's grace and strength confide,
 Obey your Lord's command.
- 3 Your souls let nought dismay ;
 Arise, be not afraid,
 Press forward, 'till ye win the day
 Secure of heav'nly aid.
- 4 Resist ev'n unto death,
 Dependant on the Lord ;
 Strong in the strength of Christ your God,
 And trusting in his word.
- 5 Endure unto the end,
 Death soon will close the strife,

And Jesus your all-gracious Friend
Will give a crown of life.

- 6 Dear Saviour, give us strength
To combat 'till we die,
Then shall we shout in heav'n at length,
Immortal victory.

H Y M N CCCXXXII. [L. M.]

Rev. xiv. 7. *And they that are with him are called,
and chosen, and faithful.*

- 1 **T**HE pow'rs of hell unite
T' oppose the Lamb in vain,
He'll put his enemies to flight,
And they shall all be slain,

- 2 Salvation Jesus brings ;
Salvation in his name ;
He's Lord of lords, and King of kings,
The Lion and the Lamb.

- 3 To him his people go,
And with him safe remain ;
Chosen, and call'd, and faithful too ;
The victory obtain.

- 4 Their faith shall never fail,
That on the Lord depend,
Almighty grace must needs prevail,
And conquer in the end.

H Y M N CCCXXXIII. [S.M.]

Rev. xxi. 7. *He that overcometh shall inherit all things: and I will be his God, and he shall be my son.*

- 1 **W**ITH joy let sinners hear
 The Saviour's faithful word:
 "Go conqu'ring on, and nothing fear,
 "Still trusting in the Lord.
- 2 "He that doth overcome,
 "Soon all things shall possess;
 "Eternal glory and a crown
 "Of life and righteousness.
- 3 "And I will be his God,
 "And he shall be my son;
 "Call'd by my name, wash'd in my blood,
 "And by my Spirit won.
- 4 "Whate'er I have or am,
 "To him I'll freely give:
 "Each child of faithful Abraham,
 "With me shall ever live."
- 5 Dear Lord, my spirits move
 To win and wear the prize;
 Now let me taste thy pard'ning love,
 Then take me to the skies.

H Y M N CCCXXXIV. [Peculiar Measure.]

Rev. xxii. 17. *And the Spirit and the bride say,
Come, &c.*

1 **H**EAR my soul, with joyful wonder,
What the word of God declares ;
'Tis no voice of awful thunder;
Mercy now salutes our ears.
Wand'ring sinners,
Christ the Saviour calls you home.

2 Hear the gospel invitation ;
Hear the Saviour's voice to day :
Hear his royal proclamation,
Nor from mercy longer stray.
Jesus calls you :
Thirsty sinners haste away.

3 'Tis our gracious God and Saviour
Calls the wretched to receive
Blessings of his special favour,
Which he doth most freely give.
Thirsty sinners,
Come to Jesus, drink and live.

4 See the crystal fountain flowing,
(Sure my soul, 'tis not a dream)

Sinners, let us now be going
To salvation's silver stream.

Jesus calls us :
He will wash and make us clean.

- 5 What a cheering invitation,
From the Spirit and the bride :
Hear their voice with admiration ;
Come, they say, and be supply'd.
 Needy sinners,
Come in faith to him that dy'd.

- 6 Come ye thirsty, come ye needy,
Come let him that heareth say ;
And whoever will take freely,
In this glorious gospel day.
 Guilty sinners,
To the fountain haste away.

- 7 Come thou God of our salvation,
And reveal thy wond'rous love :
Make a pow'rful application,
That thy mercy we may prove.
 Holy Spirit,
Pour a flood of mercy down.



S U P P L E M E N T.

H Y M N I. [S. M.]

For the Lord's Day.

- 1 **C**OME, Adam's guilty race,
 And worship God the Lord;
Come boldly to his throne of grace,
 And all his love record.
- 2 Fear not your Father's frown,
 Nor tremble to draw near;
But view him in his bleeding Son,
 Who all our guilt did bear.
- 3 He, the dear Saviour came
 To make our peace with God:
Blessings for ever on his name,
 He bought us with his blood!
- 4 This day he left the dead,
 And rose our conqu'ring King;
This day he prov'd our debts were paid;
 Let ransom'd finners sing.

- 5 Now on his Father's throne
Sits our ascended Lord ;
He makes his great salvation known,
And be his name ador'd.

H Y M N II. [C. M.]

- 1 **T**HIS is the day, the sacred day,
When Christ the Lord arose,
When Jesus triumph'd o'er the grave,
And all our mighty foes.
- 2 Let saints their grateful songs prepare
To celebrate his name ;
Let trembling sinners now draw near
To spread abroad his fame.
- 3 Sing how he liv'd, and lov'd and dy'd,
And now for ever lives ;
Sing tho' your Lord was crucify'd,
Yet now in heav'n he pleads.
- 4 " Father, I will, that sinners live,
" For I myself have dy'd ;
" I will, that thou their sins forgive,
" For I was crucify'd."
- 5 The Father hears, approves, and grants,
And sends his Spirit down
To conquer our rebellious hearts,
And fit us for his throne.

H Y M N III. [S. M.]

- 1 **T**O-day the Saviour rose :
Our Jesus left the dead ;
He conquer'd our tremendous foes,
And Satan captive led.
- 2 Rejoice, ye sons of God !
Ye heirs of heav'n, rejoice !
Sound your Redeemer's love abroad
With cheerful hearts and voice !
- 3 Tell what the Lord hath done
For Adam's guilty race ;
Sing the bright conquest he hath won,
And triumph in his grace.
- 4 He left his glorious throne,
And all the bliss above,
To make Jehovah's counsels known .
The purpose of his love.
- 5 For us his life he paid ;
For us the law fulfill'd ;
On him our loads of guilt are laid ;
We by his stripes are heal'd.
- 6 Ye faints, adore his name,
Who hath such mercy shown ;
Ye sinners love the bleeding lamb,
And make his praises known.

H Y M N IV. [L. M.]

- 1 **A**LL hail the great Jehovah's name,
The Saviour-God, and God the just;
Let heav'n and earth his love proclaim;
Let sinners make the Lord their trust.
- 2 All hail the Father's boundless grace,
Which had respect to guilty man:
Resolv'd to save our ruin'd race,
And laid the wise, the wondrous plan!
- 3 All hail the love of Christ our God,
Who came the lost to seek and save;
Ransom'd the captive with his blood,
And triumph'd o'er the gloomy grave.
- 4 All hail the high, the happy day,
On which the Prince of Peace was born:
When Jesus in a manger lay,
The Deity in human form!
- 5 All hail the great, the glorious King,
That hung and bled on Calv'ry's tree;
His birth and death salvation bring
From sin, and guilt, and misery.
- 6 All hail the bright illustrious morn,
When Jesus rose and left the dead:
When all the bars of death were torn,
And vict'ry crown'd the Saviour's head.

- 7 All hail th' ascended Son of God,
That now for ever pleads above;
Ye sinners, view his precious blood;
Ye faints, adore incarnate love.

H Y M N V. [L. M.]

- 1 **M**Y soul, rejoice, for Jesus reigns:
Ye faints, be glad, the Saviour livee;
Praise him in high and heav'nly strains,
Who grace and glory freely gives.
- 2 When sin had ruin'd Adam's race,
And help, and hope, and life were gone,
Love look'd, and smil'd, in Jesu's face,
Mercy's bright sun arose, and shone.
- 3 When we had broke the law of God,
And justice drew the flaming sword,
The Saviour interpos'd with blood,
And thus the criminal restor'd.
- 4 Now mercy calls the sinner home,
And Jesus lives to plead in heav'n;
Dear Saviour, let thy mercy come,
That we may know our sins forgiv'n.
- 5 Come, Holy Spirit, from above,
Teacher, and Comforter divine,
Come, fill our souls with heav'nly love,
And seal, and keep us ever thine.

- 6 Come, lift your hearts and hopes on high,
And let us live to thee alone,
Then bow our heads, and sleep, and die,
To join the saints around thy throne.

H Y M N VI. [Sevens.]

- 1 **G**OD of glory, God of grace,
We are come to seek thy face :
We are come to hear thy word,
And to praise our glorious Lord.
- 2 Let us now in thee believe,
And thy messages receive ;
Let us know and love thee more,
And thy majesty adore.
- 3 Soften Lord, each heart of stone ;
Make thy truth and mercy known ;
Conquer them by bleeding love :
Let them seek the things above.
- 4 Strengthen all thy feeble flock,
Let them build on Christ the rock :
Comfort those whose hearts are sad :
Let them in the Lord be glad.
- 5 Guide us in the narrow way,
Guide us ever lest we stray ;
Guard our souls from ev'ry snare,
Make us thy eternal care.

- 6 Sanctify us thro' thy word ;
 Seal us with thy Spirit Lord ;
 Fill our hearts with heav'nly love,
 Fit our souls to dwell above.
- 7 Then we'll ever blest thy name,
 And thy matchless love proclaim ;
 Then we'll shout aloud thy praise,
 God of glory, God of grace !

H Y M N VII. [L. M.]

- 1 **T**RIUMPH, ye saints, in Jesu's name,
 Nor yield to sorrow sin or shame ;
 Rejoice in your redeeming God,
 And rest upon his faithful word.
- 2 Changeless affection he retains ;
 His word of truth the same remains ;
 He will not from his saints depart,
 For they are graven on his heart.
- 3 Strong is his arm, and he'll sustain ;
 Your foes shall rise, and rage in vain ;
 His grace will bear you safely thro',
 And make you more than conquerors too.
- 4 Then let our souls in Jesus trust,
 For he is merciful and just ;
 He'll guard and guide us to our home,
 And give us an immortal crown.

- 5 There shall we see our Father's face,
And all his former wonders trace ;
Admire his conduct, and adore
The God of grace for evermore.
- 6 With sweet surprize our souls shall view
Beauties and blessings always new :
To endless life and bliss restor'd,
By Jesus Christ our glorious Lord.

H Y M N VIII. [Six Lines Sevens.]

- 1 **F**RRIEND of sinners now descend,
To our worship, Lord, attend,
Let thy Holy Spirit's pow'r
Help us in this needful hour.
Come, blest Spirit from above,
And reveal a Saviour's love.
- 2 Breathe upon each lifeless soul ;
Make the broken hearted whole ;
Shine upon thy chosen saints,
Still their murmurs and complaints.
Come, blest Spirit from above,
And reveal a Saviour's love.
- 3 Quicken sinners dead in sin,
Gather all thy outcasts in ;
Let us Christ the Lord confess
As our strength and righteousness.
Come, blest Spirit from above,
And reveal a Saviour's love.

- 4 Comfort these that truly mourn ;
Let backsliders now return ;
Let us all in thee rejoice,
With united heart and voice.
Come, blest Spirit from above,
And reveal a Saviour's love.

H Y M N IX. [L. M.]

Public Worship.

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Lord, almighty love,
Send down thy Spirit from above,
That we may taste the joys to come,
And still pursue our journey home.
- 2 We wish, we wait to see thy face,
And feel thy sin subduing grace ;
T' enjoy the life of heav'n below,
As thro' this wilderness we go.
- 3 We wait to hear our Shepherd's voice,
And in believing to rejoice :
Rejoice in Christ our faithful Friend,
Whose love continues to the end.
- 4 A word from Zion's God and King
Will make the dumb to speak and sing ;
Will banish all our doubts and fears,
Comfort our hearts, and dry our tears.

- 5 Descend, blest Spirit, from above,
And testify a Saviour's love ;
Reveal to us our sins forgiv'n,
And brighten, Lord, our hopes for heav'n.

H Y M N X. [Peculiar Measure.]

- 1 **C**OME thou God of grace and glory,
Enter here with all thy train :
Lo we prostrate fall before thee !
Shall we seek thy face in vain ?
Send thy Spirit,
Gently falling like the rain.
- 2 Here make known thy quick'ning power,
And thy pard'ning love display :
Bless us in this sacred hour,
Send none empty hence away ;
Make us holy,
Make us happy, Lord, to-day.
- 3 Let this guilty congregation
Mix with faith the word they hear,
Nor neglect that great salvation,
Which thy ministers declare ;
Holy Spirit,
Every sinner's heart prepare.
- 4 Come thou glorious God and Saviour,
Come and conquer ev'ry heart :

Bless us with thy special favour,
Never more from us depart ;

O prepare us
To be with thee where thou art.

- 5 There shall we behold thy glory,
As the Lamb that had been slain,
There shall cast our crowns before thee,
And with Jesus ever reign ;
O come quickly,
For to die is endless gain.

H Y M N XI. [L. M.]

Out-door Preaching.

- 1 **P**RESERV'D by heav'ns almighty hand ;
Again we meet to praise the Lord,
In open air again we stand,
To hear his glorious gospel word.
- 2 What thanks are due, great God, to thee
For all thy mighty favours shown :
To sinners, guilty, vile as we
Who well deserve thy awful frown.
- 3 Against the Lord our crimes arise,
And loudly call destruction down ;
Our guilt has pointed to the skies,
And vengeance might have been our doom.

- 4 But yet we are preserv'd, good God,
Surrounded by thy wond'rous love ;
And now invited by thy word,
Are call'd thy boundless grace to prove.
- 5 Jesus, descend in mighty pow'r,
Thy Spirit breathe in ev'ry heart ;
Quicken each soul in this blest hour,
And free salvation now impart.
- 6 Then will we ever bless thy name,
And sound thy sacred praise abroad ;
Thy wond'rous love aloud proclaim :
The love of our redeeming God.

H Y M N XII. [C. M.]

- 1 **F**ATHER, Almighty, glorious Lord,
Who sits enthron'd above,
By all the heav'nly hosts ador'd,
As God, the God of love.
- 2 Assembled in thy sacred name,
We worship at thy feet,
And look thro' Christ, th' atoning Lamb,
Towards thy mercy's seat.
- 3 Without thy presence, Lord, we faint,
And droop, and sink, and die ;
Thou art the strength of ev'ry saint ;
Be thou, dear Saviour, nigh.

- 4 Reveal thy love, thy wond'rous love :
Thy glory manifest,
That we may onward, upward move,
To our eternal rest.
- 5 Weaken the pow'r of every sin ;
Complete thy work of grace ;
And let thy Spirit dwell within,
Till we behold thy face.
- 6 Then shall we join the saints above,
And with archangels vie ;
We'll shout aloud Jehovah's love
To all eternity.

H Y M N XIII. [C. M.]

- 2 **I**N thy great name, O Lord, we come,
To worship at thy feet ;
O pour thy Holy Spirit down
On all that now shall meet.
- 2 Welcome to hear Jehovah speak,
To hear the Saviour's voice ;
Thy face and favour, Lord, we seek :
Now make our hearts rejoice.
- 3 Teach us to pray, and praise, and hear,
And understand thy word ;
To feel thy blissful presence near,
And trust our living Lord.

- 4 Here let thy pow'r and grace be felt ;
 Thy love and mercy known ;
 Our icy hearts dear Jesus melt,
 And break this flinty stone.
- 5 Let finners, Lord, thy goodness prove,
 And saints rejoice in thee :
 Let rebels be subdu'd by love,
 And to the Saviour flee.
- 6 This house with grace and glory fill ;
 This congregation bless ;
 Thy great salvation now reveal :
 Thy glorious righteousness.

H Y M N XIV. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

- 1 YE faints of God most high
 That to his house resort,
 Shout thro' the earth and sky,
 The wonders he hath wrought.
 His wond'rous works, and words, and ways,
 Demand our highest notes of praise.
- 2 He spake, and nature heard,
 " Let there be light " he said,
 The universe appear'd,
 And all things thus were made.
 How great and glorious is the Lord !
 How grand and pow'rful is his word !

3 The Lord Jehovah reigns
 O'er all the worlds he made ;
 His empire vast maintains
 As universal head.
Th' angelic host to him submit,
And lay their honours at his feet.

4 He saw the race of man
 All perishing in sin,
 And laid a wond'rous plan
 The guilty to redeem.
Praise him, ye saints, below, above,
Praise, O my soul, the God of love.

5 His equal Son he gave
 To suffer, bleed, and die,
 The perishing to save,
 And bring us strangers, nigh.
This gift of his amazing grace
Demands a song of endless praise.

6 He guards his people home,
 Secure from death and hell,
 Till heav'n's bright kingdom come,
 And they in glory dwell.
March on, ye saints, nor yield to fear,
The Lord of hosts is always near.

7 Soon shall his chosen shine
 Eternally above :

In holiness divine :

In perfect joy and love.

There, Lord, may we thy face behold,

And shout thy praise to harps of gold.

H Y M N XV. [C. M.]

1 **S**URROUNDED with thy mercies, Lord,
Our lips would speak thy praise,
And in thine earthly courts record
The wonders of thy grace.

2 But ah! these stupid hearts of ours,
How backward to thy praise ;
Waken, O Lord, our slumb'ring pow'rs;
From earth our spirits raise.

3 O for an angel's heart and tongue,
To know and tell thy worth:
To make Jehovah's glories known,
And set his goodness forth.

4 Give us, dear Lord, a pleasing fight
Of God our Father's face;
Then shall we in his ways delight,
And run the heav'nly race.

H Y M N XVI. [L. M.]

Before Preaching.

- 1 **C**OME, dear Emmanuel, all divine,
Now let thy truth and mercy shine ;
Now let us hear thy heav'nly voice,
Then shall our hearts in God rejoice.
- 2 Come, raise the souls long dead in sin,
And shine with light and life within ;
This gospel clothe with quick'ning pow'r,
And give us now faith's open door.
- 3 Thy word of truth may we receive,
And in the Prince of Life believe :
Believe thy promises of grace,
Till we behold thee face to face.

H Y M N XVII. [Sevens.]

- 1 **G**OD of love and grace, behold,
Make thy servant wife and bold ;
Clothe thy truth with pow'r divine ;
Now on saints and sinners shine.
- 2 Own thy gospel message, Lord,
Bless thy cheering, precious word ;
Give this people ears to hear,
Send them hence with praise and pray'r.

H Y M N XVIII. [S. M.]

- 1 **A**LMIGHTY Father-God,
Thy blessing now bestow,
Crown with success thy holy word ;
Give us thy grace to know.
- 2 Great Prophet of thy church :
Thou Son of God most high,
The hearts of this assembly touch :
Thy truth with pow'r apply.
- 3 Spirit of life, descend,
And breathe on sinners slain ;
With energy thy word attend,
That none may hear in vain.
- 4 Arm of the Lord, awake !
Exert thy mighty pow'r :
To faints and sinners Jesus speak :
Speak in this sacred hour.

H Y M N XIX. [L. M.]

- 1 **C**OMMISSION'D from the God above,
His servants preach the word of grace ;
And testify Emmanuel's love,
To Adam's guilty, ruin'd race.
- 2 Hear then, ye sinners, while there's hope :
Be wise to know your gospel day,

And now, by faith, to Christ look up,
Nor flight his blessings by delay.

- 3 Yet smiling mercy calls you home,
And points to Jesu's pard'ning blood,
Each drop of which cries, "Sinner, come,
"Come to your Father and your God."
- 3 Then to this Saviour haste away :
He will most graciously receive ;
Hear his inviting voice to-day,
And in the Son of God believe.

H Y M N XX. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

- 1 **W**ITH songs of sacred joy
Extol Jehovah's name,
He built the vaunted sky,
And rear'd this earthly frame.
He lives and reigns God over all,
Let saints and seraphs prostrate fall.

- 2 The burning lamp of day ;
The moon and stars by night,
Instruction wide convey,
And preach to human sight ;
Let mortals on these wonders gaze,
And learn to sing Jehovah's praise.

- 3 But in the written word,
Our wond'ring eyes behold
The love of Christ our Lord
In characters of gold.
Ten thousand glories there appear,
And the full Deity declare.
- 4 The great Redeemer came,
And shed his precious blood ;
Bore all our curse and shame,
And made our peace with God ;
Let all the church this love adore,
And shout his praise for evermore.
- 5 His ministers he sends
With messages of peace :
His Spirit too, attends
The gospel of his grace.
Almighty Lord, all-conqu'ring King,
To us thy great salvation bring.
- 6 He guards his children home,
Secure from ev'ry foe,
And makes his goodness known
In ev'ry step they go ;
At length they shall behold his face,
And ever shout surprizing grace.

H Y M N XXI. [S. M.]

Evening Worship.

- 1 **C**OME, worship God the Lord,
 Ye dying sons of men ;
Attend the great Jehovah's word,
 Nor let him speak in vain.
- 2 Your time runs rapid on :
 Your moments swiftly fly ;
Fly fast as yonder setting sun
 That gilds the western sky.
- 3 Then hear the voice of God,
 Ye sinners, and be wise :
This ev'ning hear his pow'rful word,
 Who makes the dead arise.
- 4 Awake to righteousness !
 And plead the Saviour's blood ;
Your crimson crimes, your guilt confess ;
 "Behold the Lamb of God."
- 5 He waits to bless you now :
 To save you by his grace ;
Submissive at his footstool bow,
 And seek your Father's face.
- 6 Come mighty God, and give
 Each soul assembled here,
To feel thy quick'ning pow'r, and live
 Thy mercy to declare:

H Y M N XXII. [S. M.]

- 2 **O**UR heart and voice unite
 To praise Jehovah's name,
 And let this work be our delight,
 His goodness to proclaim.
- 3 Thy Guardian and thy God,
 My soul, for ever blest;
 He smiles, and saves at home, abroad,
 And crowns thee with his grace.
- 3 He keeps thee by his pow'r;
 He guides thee with his eye;
 And ev'ry day, and ev'ry hour
 He brings salvation nigh.
- 4 His love for ever sing;
 The Lord for ever blest;
 Our gracious Prophet, Priest, and King,
 Our strength, and righteousness.
- 5 His blood for ever pleads;
 The Saviour ever lives:
 At God's right hand he intercedes,
 And grace and glory gives.
- 6 Salvation to the Lord
 For all his wond'rous love;
 In life and death his grace record,
 Then shout his praise above:

H Y M N XXIII. [C. M.]

Sung at the Opening of a new Place of Worship at PILL, in
Somersetshire, on Wednesday, December 5, 1787.

- 1 **G**REAT master of assemblies deign
Thy blessing to impart;
Here let the Son of David reign,
And conquer ev'ry heart.
- 2 Here dwell thou everlasting Lord,
And drive thy foes away;
Let sinners know salvation's word,
And hear thy voice to-day.
- 3 Now let thy glorious kingdom come:
Come thou in mighty pow'r;
Lord bring rebellious sinners home,
In this important hour.
- 4 Here make thy grace and mercy known:
Thy word with pow'r attend;
Here let thy pard'ning love be known,
Thou everlasting Friend.
- 5 Here may the Lord his people bless
With sweet and sacred peace,
Whilst sinners Jesus Christ confess,
Till time itself shall cease.

H Y M N XXIV. [L. M.]

Acts viii. 1. And there was great joy in that city.

Sung at the Opening of the New Chapel at WELLS, in
Somersetshire, May 13, 1787.

- 1 **A**LL-GRACIOUS, all-victorious Lord,
Behold us with propitious eye;
Thy name amidst this church record,
And bring thy great salvation nigh.
- 2 This house with grace and glory fill,
Both minister and people bless;
Here, mighty God, thy truth reveal,
That sinners may its pow'r confess.
- 3 Here let salvation's sun arise,
That prejudice may hence depart;
Sweetly subdue thine enemies:
Soften and conquer ev'ry heart.
- 4 Let multitudes the word receive,
This city fill with joy divine;
Let thousands in the Lord believe,
And all the glory shall be thine.
- 5 Here form a people for thy praise,
And send salvation all around;
Here magnify thy sov'reign grace,
And our thanksgivings shall abound.

H Y M N XXV. [L. M.]

On the day of General Thanksgiving for the late Peace,
July 29, 1784.

- 1 **L**ET Britons join to praise the Lord,
Who hath in mercy peace restor'd :
Let ev'ry heart adore his name,
His patience, pow'r, and love proclaim.
- 2 When sin unsheath'd the sword of war,
And spread destruction wide and far,
When thousands fell, and thousands more
Surviv'd their mem'ry to deplore,
- 3 Then did the King of kings appear,
Our mourning, bleeding hearts to cheer :
He brought the olive branch of peace,
And made our wars and bloodshed cease.
- 4 What wonders hath his mercy wrought !
What a salvation he hath brought !
What blessings hath his hands bestow'd
On rebels 'gainst their gracious God !
- 5 Great God of peace ! thy love we sing ;
O let thy grace salvation bring,
Then will we ever praise the Lord
Who hath to Britons peace restor'd.

H Y M N XXVI. [S. M.]

On the admission of Members.

- 1 **T**O our Redeemer's praise
Ye saints, your tongues employ,
To him aloud your voices raise,
And tell the church your joy.
- 2 The God that made your frame,
And guards your giddy hours,
Expects that you his love proclaim
With all your noblest pow'rs.
- 3 He chose you in his Son,
E'er time began its rounds,
And notwithstanding all you've done,
Your life with mercy crowns.
- 4 He call'd you by his grace,
When in destruction's road,
Inclin'd your hearts to seek his face,
And plead his pard'ning blood.
- 5 The dear Redeemer brought
His great salvation near,
And now your hearts and lips are taught
His goodness to declare.
- 6 Dear Lord, accept the praise
We offer to thy name,

And let the remnant of our days
Thy wond'rous love proclaim.

H Y M N XXVII. [C. M.]

- 1 COME hither, ye that fear the Lord,
And love the Saviour's name;
His matchless mercy now record,
Nor yield to fear or shame.
- 2 Your faith in Jesus Christ confess,
Who bought you with his blood,
Who cloath'd you with his righteousness,
And made your peace with God.
- 3 To him your soul, your all resign,
The sinner's only Friend;
He guides you through the straits of time,
And loves you to the end.
- 4 Make his abundant goodness known,
Who saves your souls from hell;
And since he hath such mercy shewn,
His wond'rous mercy tell.
- 5 In Jesus trust for evermore,
And live to him alone,
The Father's boundless grace adore,
The Spirit and the Son.

H Y M N XXVIII: [Sevens.]

- 1 **C**OME, ye followers of the Lamb,
Bought with Jesu's precious blood,
Magnify the lovely name
Of your Saviour and your God.
- 2 Now your humble hope declare
In the Saviour's bleeding cross,
And, if you salvation share,
Count all other things but dross.
- 3 Never yield to sin or shame,
But the Son of God confess,
As the Lamb for finners slain :
As the Lord our righteousness.
- 4 Look to Christ, and Christ alone ;
On his faithfulness rely ;
In his name and strength go on,
He will ev'ry want supply.
- 5 He will guide you safely thro'
All the dangers of the way,
And will bring you shortly to
The bright realms of endless day.
- 6 There your joyful souls shall join
The triumphant church above,
And in harmony divine
Sing, and wonder, praise, and love.

H Y M N XXIX. [S. M.]

- 1 **L**ET babes and sucklings join
In God our Saviour's praise,
Own and adore his grace divine :
His condescending ways.
- 2 His love let all proclaim :
Let none refuse to speak,
Least senseless stones our silence shame,
And into language break.
- 3 Boldly would we confess
Amidst the church below,
The Lord our strength and righteousness,
And with his people go.
- 4 Lord, fire our hearts with love,
To thy adored name,
That we with all thy saints above
May grace, free grace proclaim.

H Y M N XXX. [S. M.]

Sinners invited, and welcome to the Saviour.

- 1 **C**OME, sinners, now approach
The God 'gainst whom you've sinn'd :
The sceptre of his mercy touch,
For he's the sinner's Friend.

- 2 The vilest of the vile
Are welcome to his heart ;
He waits to pardon traitors still,
Nor will he say depart.
- 3 He gave his only Son
To suffer in our stead ;
Come then, ye trembling sinners, come,
The blood of Jesus plead.
- 4 Behold the Lamb of God :
The sin atoning Lamb ;
Come guilty, to your gracious Lord,
Believing in his name.
- 5 He will your guilt remove,
And wash you in his blood ;
Come, for your Father's name is Love,
And trust a faithful God.

H Y M N XXXI. [L. M.]

The convinced Sinner pleading for Pardon.

- 1 **B**EHOLD a sinking sinner, Lord,
Who helpless hangs upon thy word,
Pleading the great Emmanuel's blood,
That dy'd to bring us near to God.
- 2 Is not thy mercy rich and free?
Might not a rebel come to thee?

Wilt thou cast out a wretch undone,
That flies for refuge to thy Son ?

- 3 Guilty I stand before thy bar,
Nor can I be acquitted there,
But as I'm justify'd by grace,
And cloath'd in Jesu's righteousness.
- 4 My guilt is great, beyond compare ;
But must I perish in despair ?
My heart and nature all unclean !
Will not the Saviour take you in ?
- 5 Look, Lord, and let a rebel live,
Thou hast eternal life to give ;
Speak, Lord, and say, " depart in peace :"
Then shall my sighs and sorrows cease.
- 6 My wretched soul shall then rejoice,
And blest thy name with cheerful voice ;
I'll tell the guilty world around
What wond'rous mercy I have found.

H Y M N XXXII. [L. M.]

Prayer.

- 2 **S**AVIOUR of sinners, deign to shine
On this benighted soul of mine ;
O shew may-wand'ring feet the way
That leads to realms of endless day.

- 2 Reveal the path of life and peace :
 The road to pure and perfect bliss ;
 Guide a poor pilgrim safely home ;
 Be thou my shield and constant sun.
- 3 Thro' all the dangers of the night,
 Day Star, arise, and give me light ;
 Shine with the beams of brightest grace
 Till I behold thy cloudless face.
- 4 'Midst all the dangers that await
 My present militant estate,
 Be thou, dear Jesus ever near,
 My soul to keep, my heart to cheer.
- 5 And when I shall resign my breath,
 And walk the gloomy vale of death,
 Then may I find the Lord my stay,
 And thence to glory wing my way.

H Y M N XXXIII. [C. M.]

Counsel.

- 1 **A**RISE, and leave this world of woe,
 Ye faints of God most high,
 In quest of better blessings go,
 And look beyond the sky.
- 2 Assert your noble, royal birth ;
 Your dignity divine ;

Forfake the gilded toys of earth :
The pageantry of time.

- 3 Call'd with an high and holy call,
Redeem'd with Jesu's blood,
Resign your little, worthless all,
And look, and live to God.
- 4 In him they all things shall possess,
That for him all things leave ;
Kingdoms, and crowns of righteousness
His saints shall then receive.
- 5 The Lord of Life will soon appear
To take his follow'rs home :
O may we glorify thee here
Until thy kingdom come.
- 6 Then shall we rise to live and reign
In perfect bliss above ;
And free'd from sin, and death, and pain,
For ever praise and love.

H Y M N XXXIV. [C.M.]

A Believer's Complaint.

- 1 **A** LAS ! my Lord, my life is gone,
My Saviour hides his face,
And I am left to walk alone,
In this dark wilderness.

- 2 Once I enjoy'd his precious love :
How sweetly did he smile !
But Oh ! how painful his remove !
And what a tedious while !
- 3 When will my dearest Lord return,
And shew his smiling face ?
How do I long, and look, and mourn
For his divine embrace !
- 4 Cheerless I pass the shining day :
Restless the hours of night,
While my dear Jesus doth delay
To feast my longing sight.
- 5 In vain I read, in vain I pray,
Or hear salvation's word,
Unless a soul-reviving ray
Beam from my glorious Lord.
- 6 Yet would I trust in him that dy'd !
For Jesus is his name :
Yet would I in his grace confide,
For he is still the same.
- 7 The mercy of my Saviour-God
For ever doth endure ;
His oath, and promises, and blood
Make my salvation sure.
- 8 If once his grace renews the heart,
Jesus will there remain :

He cannot finally depart,
But must return again.

- 9 Then, dearest Lord, teach me to wait
Thy own appointed time,
Oh! change my captive mournful state,
And witness thou art mine.

H Y M N XXXV. [Sevens.]

Pleading.

- 1 **D**ID the dear Redeemer die
For a wretch so vile as I?
Can he shew such wond'rous grace?
Sing, my soul, such matchless praise.
- 2 Precious Saviour can it be?
Wilt thou save a wretch like me?
Wilt thou take a traitor in?
Wilt thou wash and make me clean?
- 3 Long have I thy love abus'd;
Thou hast call'd, but I refus'd:
Long have I withstood the Lord,
And despis'd salvation's word.
- 4 But no further would I rove
From the God I fain would love:
Lord, to thee, I now submit,
Prostrate fall beneath thy feet.

H Y M N XXXVI. [C. M.]

Consolation.

- 1 **W**HAT a fair country lies above
This wilderuess of woe!
A land of life, and light, and love,
Where fruits immortal grow.
- 2 There reigns the great incarnate God,
In majesty and grace ;
There all the armies bought with blood
Behold him face to face !
- 3 There faints departed ever dwell
To worship and adore ;
With rapt'rous joy they sit and tell
What myst'ries they explore.
- 4 O how they shout eternal praise
To God and to the Lamb!
To what transported heights they raise,
Their music to his name.
- 5 Free'd now from sin, and death, and tears,
They are completely blest ;
Secure from all their foes and fears ;
Enjoy eternal rest.

- 6 Lord, when shall we these blessings share,
And meet our friends on high ;
O may thy grace our souls prepare,
And take us to the sky.

H Y M N XXXXVII. [C.M.]

Funeral Hymns.

- 1 YE sons of animated dust,
Who soon alas must die,
Come make the sinner's friend your trust,
And on his grace rely.
- 2 Soon you must leave your all below,
And drop into the grave :
Howe'er unwilling, you must go,
For none your life can save.
- 3 Thro' sin you all are doom'd to death,
Must all give up the ghost ;
Turn to the wall—reign your breath,
Be sav'd or else be lost.
- 4 In vain your friends and fav'rites weep,
And twine about your heart ;
When death demands we cannot keep,
You must, you must depart.

400 H Y M N XXXVIII.

- 5 Anxious you lift your languid eye,
And turn your sinking head,
Your pulse beat low, breathless you lie,
A shriek proclaims "he's dead."
- 6 The living know that they must die,
O that they felt it too !
Then would they to a Saviour fly,
And let earth's trifles go.
- 7 Then would they live to him alone,
That shed his precious blood ;
And in their words and works make known
The goodness of our God.
- 8 Teach us, dear Lord, the heav'nly art
Of living whilst we live,
And when our spirits hence depart,
Do thou our souls receive.

H Y M N XXXVIII. [L: M.]

- 1 **H**OW happy, how supremely blest
The soul that's enter'd into rest !
Leaving this world of sin and strife,
She reigns in everlasting life.
- 2 There dwell the saints with God above,
There ever praise, and ever love,
There see the Saviour face to face,
And shout his rich and boundless grace.

- 3 No more expos'd to sin or snares,
For ever free'd from worldly cares ;
They live eternally with him,
Whose love and grace is all their theme.
- 4 And happy they who born of God,
Are trav'ling to that blest abode ;
Quickened and call'd by grace divine,
They live and in his glory shine.
- 5 Go on ye saints, nor yield to fear,
Your God and Saviour ever near :
He soon will take you also home,
And give you an eternal crown.
- 6 Then shall we see our sister dear,
And know her as we knew her here ;
There join to bless our Saviour-God,
And spread his praises far abroad.

H Y M N XXXIX. [Peculiar Measure.]

The same.

- 1 **H**OW happy, how supremely blest,
The soul that's enter'd into rest,
To dwell with God on high !
Leaving this world of sin and strife,
She wings her way to endless life,
To true felicity.

- 2 No more expos'd to sin and snares,
 For ever free'd from worldly cares ;
 She sees him face to face :
 She lives eternally with him,
 Whose love and grace is all the theme
 Of that celestial place.
- 3 Happy are they who born of God,
 Are trav'ling to that blest abode,
 Inspir'd by grace divine :
 They travel on nor yield to fear,
 Their God and Saviour ever near,
 They in his glory shine.
- 4 Soon will he call them to the tomb,
 Soon take them to their heav'nly home,
 To join their friends above :
 And with them shout the Saviour's praise,
 And sing thro' everlasting days.
 The God of boundless love.

H Y M N XL. [S. M.]

For the Lord's Supper.

- 1 **A** WAKE my slumb'ring pow'rs,
 And join the saints above
 To praise their Saviour-God and ours,
 To praise redeeming love.
- 2 Whence Lord is this to us ?
 Why are we favour'd so ?

Whilst thousands live and die accurst,
And to perdition go.

3 Why were our worthless names
Imprinted on thy heart ?
And why salvation's healing streams
Dost thou to us impart ?

4 Why was thy mercy shown
To sinners vile as we ?
Why did the Saviour bleed and groan
To set us captives free ?

5 Why are we now around
The Saviour's sacred board,
With goodness and with mercy crown'd,
Thro' Jesus Christ our Lord ?

6 Dear Father, we adore
Thy sov'reign saving love ;
O may we live for evermore
To sing thy praise above.

H Y M N XLI. [L.M.]

1 **Y**E friends and foll'wers of the Lamb,
Draw near and view your suff'ring Lord :
Unite to magnify his name,
And trust him in his sacred word.

- 2 Surround his table richly spread,
With blessings costly and divine,
With living and immortal bread,
With pard'ning blood, and gen'rous wine.
- 4 What condescension in our God,
To call the poor with him to sup,
To eat his flesh, to drink his blood;
Salvation's bread, salvation's cup.
- 4 Amazing love of Christ our Lord,
To make us each a willing guest,
To bring us to his royal board,
That we may be divinely blest.
- 5 Here Jesus banquets with his friends,
And tells them what his grace hath done;
The promise of his Father sends,
And make his great salvation known.
- 6 But woe to him that dare despise
The table of our dying Lord!
What guilt against that sinner lies,
That trifles with a Saviour's blood.

H Y M N XLII. [S. M.]

- 1 **W**HAT rich provision Lord,
Hast thou for sinners made!
What heav'nly dainties crown the board,
Thy dying love hath spread!

- 2 What plenteous grace is here !
 What living bread and wine !
 Our faith to feed, our hearts to cheer,
 Was ever love like thine ?
- 3 With broken hearts to view
 The bleeding Lamb of God ;
 We hate our sins that pierc'd him thro',
 And shed his precious blood.
- 4 Yet here O Lord we look,
 Thy mercy to receive ;
 Our guilt the heav'nly surety took,
 That we might ever live.
- 5 Dear Jesus now bestow
 The blessings of thy love,
 That we thro' grace divine may grow
 Meet for the church above.

H Y M N XLIII. [Sevens.]

- 1 **S**WEETEST notes let saints employ,
 In the worship of the Lord ;
 Sing his praise with sacred joy,
 While ye sit around his board:
- 2 Did the King of glory think,
 On rebellious worms below :
 Snatch us from hell's horrid brink,
 And let fallen angels go ?

- 3 Did he take a human form ?
Did he visit Adam's race ?
Was the great Creator born ?
Boundless love ! surprising grace !
- 4 Did he do his Father's will ?
(And for this the Saviour came)
Did he Sinai's law fulfill ?
Bless, O bless Emmanuel's name.
- 5 Did he bear sin's dreadful weight,
On high Calv'ry's bloody tree ?
Never was there love so great !
Never was there grace so free !

H Y M N XLIV. [L. M.]

- 1 **N**OW let the faints a song prepare
To him that bow'd his head and dy'd;
The Saviour's matchless love declare,
That for our sins were crucify'd.
- 2 From heav'ns high throne Emmanuel came,
And left awhile his bright abode,
To bear our guilt, and curse, and shame,
And preach his love in streams of blood.
- 3 Now we may Abba, Father, cry,
Who in the Son of God believe,
To him with confidence draw nigh,
And everlasting life receive.

- 4 Abundant grace the Lord bestows,
And will subdue our ev'ry sin;
Salvation's fountain ever flows,
To wash the Æthiopian clean.
- 5 Blest Spirit, Jesu's blood apply,
And shed the Saviour's love abroad;
Then shall we serve and glorify
Our dear Redeemer, and our God.
-

H Y M N XLV. [L. M.]

DOXOLOGIES.

- 1 **P**RAISE God that chose us in his Son,
Before or sin or time begun;
Praise him that groan'd, and bled, and dy'd,
Praise Jesus Christ the crucify'd.
- 2 Praise God the Spirit by whose breath
Dead souls are rais'd from sin and death,
And taught with saints above to sing,
Hosannah to their God and King!
- 3 Praise our Jehovah one in three,
Praise him thro' all eternity;
Praise him ye saints, and heav'nly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

H Y M N XLVI. [Six Lines Sevens.]

- 1 **P**RAISE th' eternal Father's name,
From whose bosom Jesus came,
Thro' whose gracious sov'reign choice,
Sinners ever shall rejoice:

Let the faints his name adore,
Now, henceforth, for evermore.

- 2 Praise the great Redeemer's love,
Lo ! he leaves his throne above :
Dies on Calv'ry's cursed tree,
For such guilty worms as we ;

Let the faints his name adore,
Now, henceforth, for evermore.

- 3 Praise the Spirit of the Lord,
That unfolds the written word,
That applies the Saviour's blood,
And prepares the soul for God :

Let the faints his name adore,
Now, henceforth, for evermore.

- 3 Praise the great eternal three,
Who to save us all agree ;
Praise with the angelic host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost ;
Let the faints his name adore,
Now, henceforth, for evermore.

H Y M N XLVII. [L. M.]

1 COME found Jehovah's praise abroad,
 And sing the grandeur of our God :
 Come celebrate his works of might,
 From night to morn, from morn to night.

2 Praise him that earth's foundations laid
 And yonder starry-heavens spread ;
 Praise him that lives and reigns above,
 The God of life, the God of love.

3 Praise him that pitied guilty man,
 And laid redemption's wond'rous plan ;
 Praise him that saves a ruin'd world,
 Whilst devils down to hell are hurl'd.

4 Praise him that sent his equal Son,
 To die for crimes that we had done ;
 Praise him that bought us with his blood,
 And made the sinner's peace with God.

5 Praise him that lives our cause to plead,
 And well supplies his children's need :
 Praise him that sends his Spirit down,
 To make his great salvation known.

6 Praise him that calls us by his grace,
 Praise him that keeps us in his ways ;
 Praise him that conquers Satan's host,
 Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

H Y M N XLVIII. [Sevens.]

- 1 **H**AIL thou great eternal God,
By th' angelic hosts ador'd ;
Sov'reign Lord of worlds unknown,
Earth thy footstool, heav'n thy throne.
- 2 Hail thou Son of God most high,
Born to suffer, bleed, and die ;
Sitting at thy Father's side,
Waiting for thy ransom'd bride.
- 3 Hail blest Spirit from above,
Promise of the Father's love ;
Bear thy witness with each heart,
That in Christ we have a part.
- 4 Hail thou great mysterious Three,
Whose record in one agree ;
Be thy name by all confest,
Blessing, and for ever blest.
- 5 Hail the Father, hail the Word,
Hail the Spirit of the Lord,
Hail ye saints, and heav'nly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost

H Y M N XLIX. [To the 148th Psalm Tune.]

- 1 **T**O God our maker's name
 We bring our humble songs ;
 O may his glories dwell
 For ever on our tongues !
His glorious pow'r, and glorious grace,
His glorious truth, and righteoufness.
- 2 When our first Father finn'd
 Against his Maker, God,
 And we were all expos'd
 To his avenging rod,
From heav'n he sent his equal Son,
T' atone for crimes which we had done.
- 3 To Christ our risen Lord,
 Who dy'd that we might live ;
 Let all our hearts accord,
 Eternal praise to give.
He lov'd our race, our guilty race,
And with his blood hath made our peace.
- 4 To God the Spirit's name,
 We equal honour bring :
 Of life and happinefs,
 Th' eternal source and spring ;
Whose pow'r applies the Saviour's blood,
And fits our souls to dwell with God.

- 5 To the eternal Three,
Who bear record in heav'n,
And all in one agree,
Immortal praise be giv'n:
Bless, O my soul with saints above,
The God of grace, the God of love.

H Y M N L. [C. M.]

- 1 **W**E bless the Father's name,
Who chose us in his love:
To God the Son we give the same,
Our advocate above.
- 2 The Spirit of the Lord,
We also magnify,
Who conquers by the gospel sword,
And brings us strangers nigh.

The END of the HYMNS.



A T A B L E

OF THE

Scriptures that are turned into Verse.

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xv. 11.	4	4	<i>The same.</i>	31	30
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xxxii. 1.	6	6	<i>The same</i>	34	32
<i>The same.</i>	7	7	Josh. x. 24.	35	33
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xliv. 8.	9	9	Judges viii. 4.	37	35
xliv. 8.	10	10	<i>The same.</i>	39	36
xliv. 26.	11	11	<i>The same.</i>	40	37
<i>The same.</i>	13	12	1 Sam. ii. 25.	42	38
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<i>The same</i>	19	18	xxii. 2.	49	44
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